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THE
BOWDOIN ORIENT.

Published Fortnightly by the Students of

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

BRUNSWICK MAINE.

1888-9.

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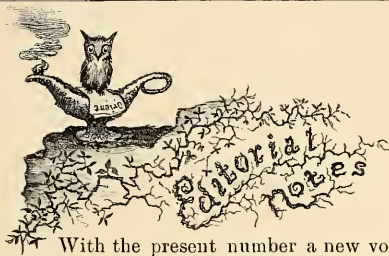
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MOONRISE.

Canst see it slowly rising there,
Its radiant orb so silvery fair?
Thou, beautiful Diana's face,
Doth well light up this darkened place.

Didst ever sit beside the strand,
And watch it rise to meet the land?
A glistening path along to thee
Comes dancing o'er the glassy sea.

Fair goddess of the evening, rise!
On thee alone the earth relies.
Thy guidance is the only stay
For many a mortal's lonely way.



With the present number a new volume of the ORIENT begins. It has become a custom for the new Board to indicate briefly the line of policy it intends to pursue. It is, like a man's introduction of himself, an awkward piece of business.

In taking up the editorial pen we fully realize that we are unskilled in its use. A poor workman, though provided with the finest tools, can do but a bungling piece of work. By persistent labor and unlimited patience he may hope to do better. He must expect that his work will oftentimes be unfavorably criticised, that he will be the recipient of attentions not calculated to cultivate an amiable temper or a spirit of meekness. We expect nothing different, but permit us to say that we have no expectation of pleasing the "chronic kicker." The fiery darts of his sarcasm or the shafts of his ridicule cannot injure. But honest, sincere criticism, favorable or unfavorable, we shall be glad to receive. The retiring Board has raised the standard of excellence to a high point. We may not be able to attain to it. But whether we do or not we shall expend our best efforts in making the ORIENT the best paper of which we are capable, and when we have done that we can do no more.

But the Board alone cannot make the ORIENT a successful paper. We need the support of the student-body and the alumni,

and it is not going too far to assert that it is our due. The ORIENT, however it may be conducted, is one of the college interests which every student ought to support. It is Bowdoin's representative in the field of college journalism, and as such it should be worthy of the college. If it is not up to your ideal of a college journal, try by practical effort to bring it there. Your articles will be received gladly, and we promise you that they shall have the most careful attention.

To the alumni we will say that your communications are read with pleasure by the boys, and we hope you will use our columns to strengthen your connection with *Alma Mater*.

Our readers will see that a new department has been added to the ORIENT, that of book reviews. It is hoped that this may be the means of bringing books to the notice of the students which otherwise might be overlooked. The department is under excellent management and we hope that it will prove interesting and useful to our readers.

In college affairs the ORIENT will strive to maintain the same independent position that it has in the past. We shall not hesitate to discuss college matters with freedom. We shall not condemn old customs because they are old, nor advocate new ones from an intemperate love of the new. We hope to aid in promoting harmony and good-fellowship among the students, not casting our influence with any clique or faction, but rather attempting to do away with unfriendly rivalries. We ask in this matter the help of all the students, and hope that all will feel at liberty to make use of the ORIENT columns in discussing those affairs which are of general interest.

Finally, we ask for your forbearance. Doubtless there will be much that will not suit you, but if you will give us the benefit of your aid we will endeavor to make the ORIENT a success and an honor to Bowdoin.

It is a source of pleasure to every friend

of the college to note the success which has attended our Glee Club. Concerts have been given in several cities and towns throughout the State, which have received highly complimentary notice from the local press.

The Glee Club fills a long-felt want in our college life. Probably no one questions the fact that boating and base-ball have considerable influence in filling up our classes. The Glee Club ought to have an influence in this direction even more powerful. There are a great many people for whom sports have no immediate attraction, and in choosing a college for their sons they do not take sports into consideration at all. But the Glee Club shows them another phase of college life equally pleasant and eminently more refining. The impression received is a pleasant one, and we expect that some will be induced to enter Bowdoin through the influence of the Glee Club.

The influence of the Club on the social life of the college cannot be otherwise than salutary. Nothing adds more to a gathering of the students than music. Some of the pleasantest hours of our college life have been spent in an hour of social song in some fellow's room, or when a company has gathered on the campus in the long spring evenings to sing the songs of "Old Bowdoin." A body of trained singers adds zest and spirit to these occasions. The ORIENT congratulates the club on its success, and that it may live long and prosper is its earnest desire.

After the customary "two weeks," the *Bayle* has made its appearance. The matter had been in the printers' hands for some time, but inevitable delays, together with the leisurely habits of the printers, combined to make its appearance later than was expected.

The literary matter is excellent throughout and reflects credit on the editors.

The sketch of the late Prof. Avery's life and work bears the signature of Prof. Chapman, a guarantee of its excellence. Those of us who were so fortunate as to be pupils of Prof. Avery can testify to his interest in his department and in us. Ever ready to aid those who, by the quality of their work, showed a live interest in it, he was none the less ready to help those who found the road more difficult. His unfailing courtesy and genial manner won the regard of the students in a marked degree. In him we see a splendid example of devotion to work. The field of labor he loved best is shared but by a few. Yet almost alone he worked on until in that department his statements of things pertaining to it were unquestioned. He received marked attention from co-laborers in all parts of the world, and the tangible results of his life's work in the book he hoped to publish were waited for with eager interest. Though cut down in the prime of life when his intellectual powers were at their best and success was crowning his efforts, we may well believe that he never in the slightest degree rebelled against the Divine Will. He was ready to follow his Master whithersoever he might lead. Prof. Avery has left behind an influence which will live and bear fruit testifying to the earnestness and purity of his life as a scholar and a Christian gentleman.

The article on Massachusetts Hall is an admirable history of that venerable building, and brings before us facts in regard to it with which, we doubt not, many of the Bowdoin undergraduates of to-day were unfamiliar. The two poems speak for themselves and need no praise from us.

We are glad to notice that the amount of "slugging" matter is much less than in previous numbers. It is a step in the right direction.

The artistic work is excellent, and the Junior class is fortunate in having among its

members an artist of the ability of Mr. Files.

But why need we mention all these things in detail? We expected a good *Bugle* and were not surprised when our expectations were fulfilled. The editors have the thanks of every man in the Junior class for the able and interesting publication they have given us.

THE PHANTOM CONVENT.

In those superstitious legends
Of the haunted Eastern land
Dwells a visionary credence
Whispering dread from strand to strand.

O'er the Bedouin's fierce spirit
It e'er sheds a solemn gloom;
To the traveler's strange query
It e'er whispers of the tomb.

In that vast untrodden desert,
In the wilderness of Zin,
Where the souls of spectral chieftains
Roam about with warlike din;

Where fantastic shapes unhuman
Range the wild and pathless way
To beguile the erring wanderer
From his caravan astray;

Stands a lone and phantom convent,
That no mortal e'er hath seen,
That no Moslem e'er invaded
To pollute or to demean.

Yet the caravan is silent,
With a still and death-like calm,
When the vesper bells at even
Ring with weird and lonely charm.

And those matins and those vespers
From the days of the crusade
Have, resounding, broke the morning,
Ushered in the evening shade.

As the weary Western wanderer
On that desert vast of Zin,
So our souls are blindly groping
On the trackless wild of Sin;

As he hears those sonant spectres
Ringing out their phantom tone,
So, anon, the voice of Conscience
Softly whispers, when alone.

WHAT SHOULD DETERMINE THE CHOICE OF ELECTIVES?

If the intellectual development of every student, at the time when electives are first offered, were a fixed quantity, the answer to the question considered would be very simple. All educators agree that a large amount of preliminary discipline is necessary to every mind and that such discipline is best attained by a prescribed course of study from which there can be no appeal. The minds of some students, from inherent nature, superior advantages, age, and environments, have become so far disciplined at the end of Freshman year, as to warrant a large degree of technicality in future study. Others, from similar reasons, have but half finished the disciplinary process. Hence, to prescribe any general rule for the choice of electives is inconsistent with the nature of the subject. By dividing students into two classes, however, those in whom the previous training is sufficient and those in whom it is insufficient, the question may be treated in a manner, in some degree, practical.

The majority of students, probably, by three or four years in a fitting school and one year in college, have minds so symmetrically developed as to be partially free from that narrow gauged process which would have been the inevitable result of their own inclinations. Such being the case, the subsequent discipline (for discipline never ceases) can be carried on in conjunction with studies of a more technical nature. Every student has his special line of thought—the line for which nature intended him. By this time that ought to have been discovered, and a purpose formed accordingly. Every subsequent act of his life is to be shaped in conformity with that purpose. In our present curriculum a well-trained mind can follow its own inclination with no fear of becoming "rutted." Hence, the majority of students

should be governed, in their choice of electives, by that branch of human thought which it is their intention to make a life-work.

There is, however, a minority of greater or less extent, who, at this stage, have not received enough disciplinary training to warrant the abolishment of its process; and fortunate is the student who appreciates the fact. A certain member of the present Junior class elected mathematics which were positively repulsive to him, simply for intellectual development.

The policy, or results, of this particular case it is not our sphere to discuss, but it serves to illustrate how, by a judicious choice of electives, one can round out intellectual depressions. No stable superstructure can be reared without a broad foundation—not only firm but broad. In the building of a character the structure itself may be special but the foundation must be general. Our present curriculum is so arranged as to give opportunity for the widest generalization. Hence those students who feel that they cannot pursue a special line of study without becoming, to some degree, hobbyists, should be governed in their choice of electives, not so much by their future attainments as by their present deficiencies.

With a student thrown almost entirely upon his own judgment, the question naturally arises, How he is to form an accurate estimate of himself? With some organisms this is impossible. There are, however, certain conditions which should indicate, almost intuitively, to a candid mind, its degree of intellectual development. If one is unable to read a review article comprehensively, if he cannot form a moderately clear conception of a political platform or outlook, if he cannot formulate the different relations of a text-book, if he cannot read a fairly lucid volume with a due apprehension of the bearings of part upon part, as well as its general drift, and if, in short, he cannot

grasp the scope and aim of those general principles which are the common heritage of all intellectual humanity, he cannot become a successful specialist. The keen, narrow man may cleave a very smooth and clearly defined passage through the world, but it is the broad man who constructs the mighty thoroughfare of thought.

THE OLD MAY TRAINING.

In nearly every college there are words and phrases in use among the students full of meaning and significance to themselves, but which are so local in their application as to be unintelligible to a stranger or even to a student of another college; in the same way they have an unwritten code of etiquette and customs which are observed with Pharisaical strictness. But these are continually changing, and are sometimes lost sight of completely until recalled by the reminiscences of some old alumnus, or often fall into that well-known state of quiescence and oblivion, which the nominal head of our government has so facetiously named "innocuous desuetude."

Among the latter class of obsolete customs at old Bowdoin, none was more illustrious in its day than the May training, which has had its parallel in later years only in the burial of Analytics, which, in its turn, died out about ten years ago. May training owes its existence to the passage of a bill, introduced by Governor Dunlap, requiring that every citizen able to bear arms should, on an appointed day once a year, be equipped and ready for inspection and drill. This law for some reason seems to have been very distasteful to both faculty and students, and so from the beginning the students resolved to have as much fun out of it as possible. When the day came, which, by the way, was in May, they obtained two old cannon, and taking them down town in front of Governor Dunlap's, fired a salute which stat-

tered most of the windows in the house by the concussion. After that I believe the students were not required to train. However, with that true spirit of fun which characterized the Bowdoin student in the good (?) old days, they decided to have a May training of their own. They organized a burlesque militia company, in which diversity of costume was a prominent feature, and the affair was nothing more or less than a parade of fantasies. Impersonations of the faculty were not uncommon, and one of the principal characters in the last May training, held about 1848, was a fellow dressed as President Woods, with a rope around his neck, at the other end of which was a fellow in character of the devil, leading the venerable doctor in advance of the procession. Headed by the famous old Pandean Band they would march through the streets, and then to the campus, where the commanding officer would address the company, and the assembled multitude, in a speech chiefly remarkable for its verbosity, and for the variety of expressions, with which he tortured his auditors. I doubt not, though the subject is seldom referred to, that, as these observances occurred in the days of free rum, so to speak, many of the boys of old finished up the celebration by getting pretty well set up. However, let us draw the curtain. May training is dead, and undoubtedly it is for the best. Peace to its ashes.

WHAT SOME ALUMNI TOLD ME.

During the recent vacation I was talking with some of the older alumni about Cilley's and Chandler's feats of climbing the spire last fall. Said one: "Those foolhardy tricks remind me of the stories I used to hear of how Rev. Elijah Kellogg climbed the chapel tower once when he was in college. It was not one of the present graceful, lofty minarets of stone, but a much lower steeple surmounting the little wooden chapel, which, in

those old days, stood facing west, near the broad walk leading from the present chapel to the road. Frequent attempts had been made to spirit away the chapel bell, and, in consequence, a watch was set in the belfry. The night that Mr. Kellogg pluckily ascended he was seized at the top by this man who had been hiding there patiently for some hours. Mr. Kellogg's hair was grabbed with an iron grasp which he could not shake off, and he was easily taken into custody. Deponent saith not what was the conclusion of the matter, but it is to be surmised there was a heavier penalty than would be inflicted nowadays."

"When I entered college in 1873," said another man, "it was rumored that a fellow had climbed one of the stone spires the year before. But as nobody had seen him do so, the affair was regarded as mere tradition, or perhaps a 'gag' to spring on the unwary Freshman."

I told this gentleman that a recent Bowdoin graduate, noted for his athletic abilities said, on hearing of Cilley's exploit, "Why, I was often up there during my course!" It was suggested that he must have gone up for the express purpose of "plugging," secure from intrusion, as he left no class flags nor trophies behind him.

"One of the Ring brothers of Portland was the most intrepid fellow I ever knew," began a third alumnus. "On a wager, he got up on the tall chimney at the southwest corner of Maine, one bright day, and standing atop with his arms folded, was quietly photographed. I wish I had his nerves."

"That fellow might have fallen and yet not fared any worse than Ben Hewes, of '75," was the next man's remark. "But I doubt it; his was one case in a thousand. In going over the roof from North to South Maine one spring morning, when the shingles were wet and slippery from a rain, he felt himself sliding towards the eaves. He threw away

his books and tried to regain his footing, but to no purpose. He fell, rolled over two or three times and dropped from that high gutter to the turf below. I shall—"

"That was 'coming off the roof' with a vengeance," interpolated a slangy punster.

"I shall never forget the reportorial 'dull, sickening thud' with which I heard him strike," continued the interrupted speaker, "while sitting in the recitation room in that end. We hurried out, picked up the poor fellow, and called the doctors. Strange to say Hewes was not seriously injured, and after careful nursing for a few weeks, there at college, completely recovered from the effects of his shock. Falling flat on his back to the springy, damp turf could have been the only thing that saved him. He graduated, and the last I heard of him was practicing law down in Washington County."

THE MASSACHUSETTS TRIP.

The first game in the series was played with the Phillips Andover team, on the 23d ult. The Andover diamond was new and in poor condition, but nevertheless the boys played a good game. The work of the whole team was excellent, but the playing of Fogg, F. Freeman, and Thompson, was especially fine.

The Phillips Andover boys gave our team a cordial welcome, and made their stay in Andover very pleasant. Following is the detailed score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williamson, c.f. . . .	4	3	3	0	2	2	1
Packard, lb.	5	2	2	0	8	0	2
Fogg, l.f.	5	0	2	0	3	1	0
F. Freeman, 2b. . . .	5	3	0	2	5	3	1
Fish, c.	3	0	0	0	3	1	0
Thompson, p.	5	0	2	1	0	3	4
Pendleton, s.s. . . .	4	3	1	3	1	3	1
G. Freeman, 3b. . . .	4	2	0	1	5	5	3
Burleigh, r.f.	5	1	0	2	0	0	0
Totals	40	14	10	9	27	18	12

ANDOVER.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dickerman, c.f.	4	1	1	2	1	0	1
White, 3b.	4	0	1	3	1	0	0
Stearns, p.	3	0	0	0	0	9	8
Brainard, 1b.	4	0	0	0	12	0	0
Upton, c.	4	0	1	1	8	2	4
Bliss, 2b.	4	0	1	1	2	4	3
Bremner, l.f.	3	1	0	1	2	0	0
Merrill, r.f.	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Lakeman, s.s.	2	0	0	1	1	3	2
Totals	31	3	5	9	27	18	18

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 2. First base on called balls—Bowdoin, 3. Double play—Bowdoin, 3. Time of game—1 hour 47 minutes.

Owing to a pressure of other matter, and inasmuch as they have been printed in the daily papers we omit the detailed scores of the games with Holy Cross and Harvard.

Bowdoin, 9; M. S. C., 8.

The boys were treated to a genuine surprise in the game with the Maine State College team last Saturday forenoon. They looked for defeat but got a victory. It was all the more welcome on account of the crippled condition of our team. Our captain was gone and his place was ably filled by Russell, who has received nothing but praise from the boys for the magnificent work he did behind the bat. Cary and Williamson were lame, Fish had no hands to speak of, Larabee was just off a sick bed, and our prospects for victory were by no means flattering.

Fogg led off with a hit and brought in the first score. Every man followed his example. They pounded both the M. S. C. pitchers freely, ran bases in fine style, and in short "played ball."

The batting of G. Freeman and Packard's base running were the special features of the game, but every man played well. Following is the tabulated score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fogg, r.f.	5	1	1	1	1	0	0
Russell, c.	4	1	1	0	10	1	2
Packard, 1b.	4	1	2	1	6	0	1
Larabee, 2b.	5	1	2	0	2	2	1
Fish, l.f.	5	1	2	1	1	0	0
Williamson, c.f.	5	1	2	1	3	0	0
G. Freeman, 3b.	5	1	2	1	2	1	1
Pendleton, s.s.	4	1	1	2	0	2	3
Cary, p.	3	1	1	4	2	9	0
Totals	40	9	14	11	27	15	8

M. S. C.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Rogers, r. f. and c.	5	2	3	2	1	0	0
Keith, c. and 3b.	5	2	1	1	8	3	0
Small, p. and 3b.	5	1	2	0	0	3	1
Elwell, s.s.	5	0	1	2	1	2	0
Babb, 1b.	4	0	0	0	6	0	2
Philbrook, 2b.	4	1	1	1	2	0	1
Bird, c.f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Andrews, p. and r.f.	4	0	0	0	4	1	0
Haggett, l.f.	4	2	1	1	4	3	3
Totals	40	8	9	7	27	12	7

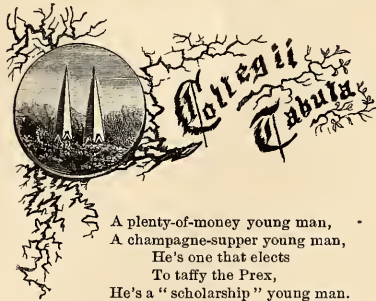
SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoin	2	0	1	4	0	0	0	0	2-9
M. S. C.	1	0	3	1	1	0	1	0	1-8

Two-base hits—Russell, Packard, Larabee, G. Freeman (2), Philbrook. Three-base hits—Small, 2. Struck out—By Cary, 8; Andrews, 4; Small, 2. Time of game—2 hours 10 minutes. Umpire—Thompson, Bowdoin, '90.

The games in the inter-collegiate series occur as follows:

May 5—M. S. C. vs. Colby	At Orono.
May 9—Colby vs. Bowdoin	At Waterville.
May 12—M. S. C. vs. Colby	At Bangor.
May 15—Bowdoin vs. M. S. C.	At Brunswick.
May 16—Colby vs. M. S. C.	At Waterville.
May 19—Bowdoin vs. Colby	At Brunswick.
May 25—M. S. C. vs. Bowdoin	At Orono.
May 26—Colby vs. Bowdoin	At Waterville.
May 30—M. S. C. vs. Colby	At Bangor.
June 2—Bowdoin vs. Colby	At Brunswick.
June 8—Bowdoin vs. M. S. C.	At Waterville.
June 9—Colby vs. M. S. C.	At Waterville.
June 11—M. S. C. vs. Bowdoin	At Orono.
June 12—M. S. C. vs. Bowdoin	At Bangor.
June 16—Bowdoin vs. Colby	At Brunswick.



A plenty-of-money young man,
A champagne-supper young man,
He's one that elects
To taffy the Prex,
He's a "scholarship" young man.

A go-on-the-pave young man,
A never-could-study young man,
Without any morals,
He gets all the laurels,
He's a first division young man,

A very moral young man,
A Thursday-night meeting young man,

He has no ability,
But supes with facility,
He's a second division young man.

A working-his-way young man,
A really-high-standing young man,
When it comes to his rank
His stars he can thank,
If he's a third division young man.

Owing to church repairs, the Congregationalists have worshiped in Upper Memorial the last two Sabbaths, through the kindness of President Hyde. Some of the boys grumbled because they could not so easily engage in literary pursuits during service as in the transept galleries, and also because the monitors were alert, even if classes did not sit together. Mr. Ernest Crawford's cornet music furnished an acceptable accompaniment to the singing.

'Eighty-nine's Ivy Day will occur Friday, June 8th. Field Day is one day earlier.

Samuel Hodgman Erskine, of Alna, is the latest accession to the Freshman class.

The familiar whiskers and baskets of Levi Washburn, the veteran bookseller, were recently seen on the campus, on the occasion of his regular spring visit to Bowdoin. Levi is the man who used to "give you the profit on the second book, gentlemen," but doesn't this year owing to a cut-down in his original rates. He reported trade good, and wished that all of his customers were college boys, who, he says, patronize him more generously than do others.

Dennett, '90, was recently tendered a complimentary angling party at the residence of Dr. Briry, in Bath.

Mr. Percy F. Marston, '88, the first of his class to enter into conjugal relations, was married in Gorham, Wednesday 11th ult., to Miss Mabel Haines of that town. The boys all wish the newly-wedded pair the best of success and happiness. April 23d they took charge of the Free High School at Cornish, Mr. Marston as principal, and Mrs. Marston as assistant.

Alumni recently seen about town: Rev. Ebenezer Bean, '57; Attorney-General Baker, '68; A. H. Brown and Wm. H. Cothren, '84; A. W. Rogers, '85; H. R. Fling and E. E. Rideout, '86; and S. B. Fowler, '87. L. Barton, principal of Bridgton Academy, and formerly personal editor of the *ORIENT*, has also been visiting at the college.

Messrs. Bradford, Brown, '88, Furbish and Mansson, together with quite a number of Brunswick ladies and gentlemen, attended the Leap-Year Ball in Bath, Wednesday, April 11th.

During the spring recess, Field, '91, took the school census of Belfast.

The term opened with rather a small attendance the 17th. Most of the boys are now back, however. Prayers are again held in the chapel, and are quite respectably attended.

Gymnasium work is not compulsory this term, and it is gratifying to recall that last June the Boards voted there should be no gymnasium charges in the spring.

Dr. Hyde's chapel discourse the first Sunday of the term was on "Matthew Arnold and His Writings." The great critic's pessimistic, gloomy side was brought out and many of his characteristics shown by his poems, several of which were read as illustrations.

The provisional Commencement appointees are: T. H. Ayer, Litchfield Corner; E. S. Bartlett, Paris; H. S. Card, Gorham; G. F. Cary, East Machias; A. C. Dresser, Standish; R. W. Goding, Alfred; W. T. Hall, Jr., Richmond; G. H. Larrabee, Bridgton; F. K. Linscott, Boston, Mass; A. W. Tolman, Portland; J. Williamson, Jr., Belfast; W. W. Woodman, Auburn. Of these, eight will be appointed on a basis of rank; two others will also be selected for writing. Parts must be handed in by May 15th.

Cary, '88, cut his leg with an axe during vacation, and was too lame to accompany the nine on the Massachusetts trip. Larrabee, also, was unable to go, having just recovered from sickness.

Clark, '89, who has been dangerously ill with typhoid fever, is recovering, and we are glad to state that he will be with us again in a few weeks.

Sophomore theme subjects due May 2d: I.—"Spring Flowers"; II.—"Causes of the War with Mexico." Junior themes due May 6th: I.—"A New England Town Meeting"; II.—"Is Too Much of the Spring Term Devoted to Athletic Sports?"

We are pleased to learn that the chapel bell will be rung every morning at 7 o'clock. Chapel this term at 7.50.

F. L. Smithwick, '88, will teach this spring at Damariscotta. E. L. Adams, '89, succeeds E. E. Briggs, '90, as professor of Latin at the Family School across the river. H. C. Jackson, '89, has become principal of the High School at Oakland. He will have an assistant. W. L. Foss, '91, is out canvassing. E. M. Leary, '91, is teaching the Dresden Mills High School.

The *Lewiston Saturday Journal* for March 31st contained a well-written article on old Phi Chi. The song was published entire. This may be a useful

hint to such Freshmen as are planning to become Sophs at no distant date.

Bradford, Carroll, and Libby will represent Bowdoin Chapter at the fifty-sixth annual convention of Alpha Delta Phi, held in New York City, May 3d and 4th.

Reader, you can't afford to be without a copy of '89's *Bugle*. It is a valuable souvenir of your college life. The catalogue of all general college interests, the views, the statistics, the portrait and sketch of Prof. Avery, and the choice literary matter all make it worthy of your patronage. The fact that the slugs are few, and do not have the bitterness which has characterized those of other *Bugles*, is no small reason why you should purchase half a dozen copies to mail to the folks and "best girls" at home. You help advertise the college and give pleasure to your friends by every *Bugle* you send away. Copies may be obtained of Carroll, Crocker, Doherty, and Files.

Prof. Little returned to Brunswick, Saturday, before the term opened. He is much improved in health and looks as if southern climes had had a salutary effect upon him. Work is now progressing rapidly on the new classification under his personal supervision. Briggs, '90, succeeds Woodman as library assistant, and takes the charging and loan department. The library will be open every day from 8 to 5 during the term, including the noon hour, which will be a great accommodation to out of town visitors.

The ORIENT is appreciated. The Boston Public Library recently sent for back numbers to complete its files. Bowdoin men at the Hub can now consult our college journal at the building on Boylston Street.

Owing to the illness of Instructor Moody, Mathematical recitations were suspended towards the last part of the winter term. Instructor Hutchins conducted the Sophomore examination, and Tutor Cary, the Freshman. Mr. Moody's ranks are kept in cipher only known to himself, so the mathematicians got no rank bills last term. Mr. Moody has fully recovered and resumed his classes on the 23d.

Rev. E. C. Guild's course of lectures on "Religious Poetry" at the Unitarian Church is as follows: April 15th—"Characteristics of Devotional Poetry"; April 22d—"John Keble and John Henry Newman"; April 29th—"F. W. Faber and Aubrey De Vere"; May 6th—"Matthew Arnold and A. H. Clough." Those already given have been well attended by the students and greatly enjoyed. Mr. Guild's presentation of these poets were, as usual,

scholarly, and the selections read from their works were among the best suited to show the abilities of the men.

The Freshmen last week hired two organ grinders to entertain them while in Latin one morning. The combined strains of "Fifteen Dollars" and "Rock-a-bye Baby," rhythmically rose and fell with the accents of the scansion.

For the first time in several years, in the year of the twentieth anniversary of the class offering the prize, the '68 exhibition was held Thursday evening, April 5th. The money has not been available for some time, but it is expected that it always will be in the future. The programme:

MUSIC.

The Spirit of English Literature.

	A. W. Tolman, Portland.
Mohammedanism.	H. C. Hill, Cape Elizabeth.
The President's Message.	G. F. Cary, East Machias.

MUSIC.

Independence and Partizanship.	R. W. Goding, Alfred.
The Dividing Line in Industry.	W. T. Hall, Jr., Richmond.

Our Country's Dangers and Destiny.	E. S. Bartlett, Paris.
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MUSIC.

The committee were Hill, Cary, Bartlett. Collins furnished the music. The judges were Attorney-General Orville Dewey Baker, '68, Barrett Potter, '78, and Rev. E. C. Guild. They awarded the prize to R. W. Goding. His spirited and caustic arraignment of the Mugwumps proved very taking with the audience, and his Ingallsian epithets and raciness were loudly applauded. A good innovation was the announcement of the prize winner by President Hyde after the final music.

Gates has severed his connection with the Lewiston Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium and returned to college. Monday evening, April 16th, he concluded with a fine exhibition, in which E. T. Little, '87, was a participant. Mr. Gates has been very successful, and has had advantageous offers from the Lewiston people for another season.

A prominent Sophomore, who returned late this spring, found his room in rather a chaotic condition. To begin with, the door was so securely fastened that it had to be broken in before an entrance was effected. From the center of the ceiling hung a startling effigy, who guarded the scattered furniture. On a rope between the two windows were suspended pails, jugs, and pitchers, most of which had been broken by stone or bullet long before the Sophomore arrived. Such work was too much like Freshman year to suit

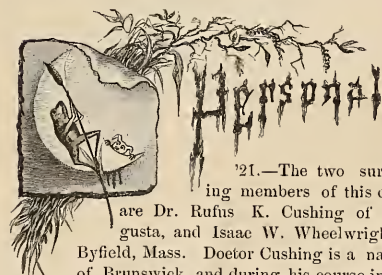
his tastes, and he wrathfully breathes vengeance on the unknown despoilers of his parlor and boudoir.

Of the Sophomore class seven elected Greek, twenty Latin, twenty-six Physiology, thirty-three English Literature, four Mathematics, and twenty-four take Physics.

Prof. Pease is giving the Sophomores and Juniors lectures on Latin Syntax, etc., and Prof. Woodruff, the Freshmen on the Greek Testament.

While waiting for the necessary books for English Literature, Prof. Chapman has given the Sophomores a course of lectures on the causes that led Milton to write his "Areopagitica," and also an analysis of the work.

Tutor Cary will give the Sophomores some laboratory work in connection with Physiology.



'21.—The two surviving members of this class are Dr. Rufus K. Cushing of Augusta, and Isaac W. Wheelwright of Byfield, Mass. Doctor Cushing is a native of Brunswick, and during his course in the Medical School was under the instruction of James McKeen, M.D., class of '17.

'36.—An Auburn man remarks: "Did you know that ex-Governor Garcelon is the smartest man of his age in New England? He is about 76 years of age, and yet flies about the country in the severest weather, caring for his extensive practice as well as a young man. The other day he went to Sabatis to attend a patient, and when he left his patient, on whom he had made several calls, gave him six silver dollars. The doctor put them into his overcoat outside pocket and jumped into his sleigh. In driving home the sleigh slewed and tipped him out. The doctor held on to the reins—he always drives a smart, spirited horse—and was dragged a little way bruising his face. But the doctor hauled up safe and sound otherwise and drove home, and continued his business as before. 'The fun of it was,' said the doctor, 'besides the skin on my face I lost those six cart wheels out of my pocket.'"

'43.—Rev. John March Mitchell, S.T.D., died at his residence in Portland, Wednesday morning,

April 18th. He was born in Norway, Oct. 2, 1820, and during his early years lived in North Yarmouth. His preparatory course was taken at the academy in this place, entering Bowdoin in 1839. Here he became one of the founders of the Psi Upsilon Society in 1842 in Bowdoin. He afterwards received the degree of S.T.D. at William and Mary College, Virginia, and was rector of churches in Montgomery, Ala., and Savannah, Ga. He traveled in Europe, and in 1867 came to Portland, in which place he has since resided.

'50.—Prof. J. S. Sewall and wife, of Bangor, will leave for a European trip about May 21st.

'50.—Hon. William S. Gardner, ex-Judge of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, died at his residence in Newton, April 4th. About a year ago he was, on account of ill health, obliged to retire from the bench and for some time traveled in Europe, but received little help. Born in Hallowell, October 1, 1827, he entered Bowdoin in 1846 with such men as Gen. O. O. Howard, Hon. Wm. P. Frye, and Prof. C. C. Everett, as his classmates; studied law in Lowell, and in 1852 was admitted to the bar. After a short time he opened a law office in partnership with Theodore H. Sweetser, and in 1861 the firm removed to Boston. Mr. Gardner was appointed to the bench in 1875, which position was sustained by him with great honor. In September, 1887, he was obliged to resign his position because of failing health, and received from Governor Ames the expression of most sincere regret on the part of the people. He was a Mason of high rank, and especially a historian of this order. Mr. Gardner was a man of peculiarly lovable nature, and a man in whom one might find a friend. His death is a source of great grief to the older alumni, and in him our college loses one of its staunchest supporters.

'53.—Hon. T. R. Simonton has accepted the invitation of the Grand Army Post at Bethel to deliver the address on Memorial Day at that place.

'60.—Hon. F. N. Dow of Portland, Hon. L. G. Downes of Calais, and Hon. W. W. Thomas, '61, of Portland, are mentioned as probable delegates at large to the Republican Convention at Chicago.

'73.—Dr. D. A. Robinson of Bangor has accepted the invitation from the Harris Post, G. A. R., of Plymouth, to deliver the address on Memorial Day.

'73.—Albert F. Richardson of Fryeburg Academy has engaged to remain in his present position for five years from the close of this academic year. There are now in attendance about one hundred scholars.

'81.—Dr. H. L. Staples has resigned his position as assistant surgeon at the National Soldiers' Home at Togus, and will soon leave for New York, where

he will attend lectures in special branches, after which he will take up his residence in Minneapolis.

'83.—Fred M. Fling, principal of Biddeford High School, will resign his position, and in August sail for Germany, where he will pursue the study of History in the different universities.

'85.—Webb Donnell has resigned the principalship of Washington Academy.

'86.—Levi Turner will deliver the memorial address in North Whitefield.

'86.—Fred L. Smith has resigned his position in Shapleigh to occupy the seat of principal in the High School at Newmarket, N. H.

'87.—E. B. Burpee is located at Santa Barbara, California.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THE KAPPA, Ψ , Υ , }
April 23, 1888. }

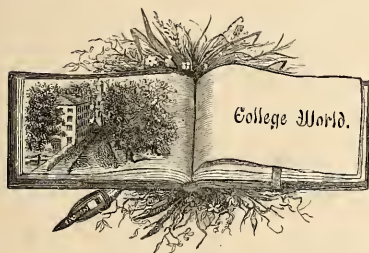
Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from us, by death, our Brother, the Rev. John March Mitchell of the class of '43; be it

Resolved, That we, while humbly bowing to the will of an All-wise Providence, deeply regret our brother's death;

That we tender to the relatives and friends of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy;

That copies of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed brother, to the several chapters of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity, and to the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

G. T. FILES, '89,
F. H. FREEMAN, '89,
W. R. HUNT, '90



The conditions for admission at Harvard in 1675 were as follows: "Whoever shall be able to read Cicero or any other such like classical author at sight, and make and speak true Latin in verse and prose,

and decline perfectly the paradigms of names and verbs in the Greek tongue, let him then and not before be capable of admission into the college."—*Ex.*

If a student at Lehigh obtains eighty-five percent as his average term rank he is excused from examinations

About half the colleges in the United States publish papers. The *Notre Dame Scholastic* has a larger circulation than any other college paper, 1250 each issue. The *Dartmouth* comes next with a circulation of 1150.—*University News.*

Syracuse has a new fire-proof library with accommodations for 150,000 volumes.—*Ex.*

Tufts College owns property to the value of \$1,100,000.

One hundred and seventy-five of the three hundred and sixty-five colleges in the United States publish papers.

Harvard is first, De Pauw second, and Syracuse third, in the list of colleges receiving large gifts for the years 1887-8.

Columbia will admit women to all her higher courses.

Harvard distributes to students \$67,000 annually. Since 1869 Yale Freshmen have won twenty-three and lost nine games played with Harvard Freshmen.

Dr. Leuf, of the University of Pennsylvania, has written a book for the instruction of ball players.

The average life of the Presidents and Professors at Yale, who died in office, or have ended their active careers with their retirement from office is sixty-four years.

Harvard has graduated three Presidents, two Vice-Presidents, eighteen cabinet officers, three Speakers of the House, and four Supreme Court Judges.

President Fairchild, of Oberlin, is ninety years of age.

When my winks in vain are wunk,
And my last stray thoughts are thunk,
Who saves me from a shameful flunk?
My pony.

The jockey's horse has feet of speed,
Maud S. has feet of fame;
The student's horse has none at all,
But it gets there just the same.

The commissary chanced to see
Jones rise, with saddest air,
And place a well-filled cup of tea
Upon the nearest chair.

"Why are you doing thus?" he cried,
To Jones, with lips compressed.
"It was so weak," poor Jones replied,
"I thought I'd let it rest."—*Lafayette.*

The Hopkins Tramp Club is an organization lately formed at Johns Hopkins, to encourage

pedestrianism. No one is admitted to membership until he has walked thirty miles in one day accompanied by some member of the club.

It is stated upon President Seelye's authority that one-seventh of the students admitted to Amherst in the last four years have come from other colleges.

The standard for passing has been raised at Cornell from 60 to 70 per cent. Harvard recently raised the passing mark from 40 to 50.—*Cynic*.

TO——!

He comes along with a jaunty air,
And slaps your back in a friendly way;
But his eye has a dark sinister look,
That fills your heart with black dismay.

He takes your arm as a brother would,
And you murmur low an epithet,
As you hear those oft-repeated words,
"Old man have you got a cigarette?"

—*Lehigh Barr*.

Two members of the same family are rivals for class honors in the college at Hillsdale, Mich. They are C. H. Jackson and Geo. A. Jackson. The former is fifty-three years old and the father of the latter, who is twenty-two years old. Both are members of the class of '88.—*Ex*.

"Hark! I think I heard the piston ring," said the valve, moving nervously in its seat. "No, that was the door bell," replied the steam, putting on his jacket and fastening it with a crank pin. "The indicator has come and is sending up his card. And before the caller could make a turn, he heard a familiar voice exclaim, "Criticisms on the Indicator's diagram."—*W. P. I*.

Let mathematicians and geometricians
Talk of circles' and triangles' charms,
The figure I prize is a girl with bright eyes,
And a circle,—that made by her arms.—*Ex*.

CRIB! CRIB! CRIB!

Crib, crib, crib,
'Neath thy cold gray eye, O Prof.;
I would that my pen could fashion
The words that are on my cuff.

O well for thee slender roll,
Concealed in the palm of my hand;
O well for me thou art with me,
Held tight by thy rubber band.

The exam. goes on apace,
The scratching of pens is heard,
But O for the crib on my cuff,
For the pointer so long deferred!

Crib, crib, crib,
'Neath thy watchful gaze, O Prof.,
Oh what would I not give to steal
A glance at the crib on my cuff.

—*Yale Record*

BOOK REVIEWS.

SCHILLER'S BALLADS. Edited, with introduction and notes, by Henry Johnson. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co., 1888; pp. xvii. + 165; 75 cents; 12mo.

To the student who wishes to obtain a comprehensive view of Schiller's genius no portion of his works can be of greater value than the ballads. Written during the latter part of the great German's life, when he was enjoying the highest development of his intellectual powers, and when he had already become experienced in dramatic art, these little poems mirror their author at his best in style and method. Up to the present time, although editions of Schiller's more extensive works have repeatedly appeared in the interests of the English-speaking public, no carefully annotated text of the ballads has ever been offered. Professor Johnson has successfully attempted to supply the deficiency in the little book before us.

In the announcement of the publishers it is stated that the series of volumes, of which the "Ballads" constitute one, will be issued in a form "suitable for the class-room or for private reading." In the present instance, at least, the undertaking of making such a combination has met with eminent success. Certainly no book could be a more model text-book. The varied subject matter of the thirteen selections included in the volume is a most important point of advantage in this connection. An extended work cannot, in so short a space, present to the student such an epitome of its author's characteristics as can a collection of shorter productions. This is particularly true in the case of Schiller, whose ballads are among the most popular and representative of his writings. In the words of Carlyle, "Some of them are to be classed among the most finished efforts of his genius."

The book is made unusually entertaining to the general reader, as well as helpful to the scholar, by the excellent quality of its notes. The arrangement of these is one of the best possible. At the beginning of the chapter of notes devoted to each ballad there are given, first, the date of composition; second, source from which the subject matter of the poem was obtained; third, the title as it appeared when first published, together with subsequent changes, if any. Following all these come the comments upon the text.

We have thus before us everything necessary for a critical study of the author. We see for ourselves the materials with which he worked, as they were presented to him in their crude state, and from this we can estimate his skill as a poet. The date of composition is of course interesting from a biograph-

cial point of view. In addition to the original title of the ballad, and its alterations, there are given in the notes every variant in the text as it appeared during Schiller's life-time, an important point to those who care to pursue the study of the author's style. Every classical allusion is explained, frequently with a quotation from some ancient writer.

Aside from the notes, the introduction deserves notice. It deals mainly with Schiller's life, and is admirably adapted to its purpose.

The typographical appearance of the book is good. The German text of the ballads especially is remarkably clear. Taken altogether, the book is one of merit in plan and execution. We trust that it will meet with the cordial welcome that we hope for it and feel that it deserves.

HISTORY OF METHODISM IN MAINE, 1793-1886. By Rev. Stephen Allen, D.D., of Maine Conference, and Rev. W. H. Pillsbury of East Maine Conference. Augusta: Press of Charles E. Nash, 1887. O. pp. 650 + 282.

The first and far the larger portion of this bulky volume is from the pen of an honored graduate of the college, whose service of over a quarter of a century on one of the boards of government has caused him to be known and respected by many undergraduates of other religious denominations. A hundred years have not yet elapsed since the first Methodist sermon was preached in Maine. To-day the denomination is said to outnumber every other within the borders of the State, and in religious influence and activity can surely be considered second to none. Of this rapid but substantial growth, Dr. Allen might truthfully say, *vidi et quorum magna pars fui*. Born in Industry in 1810, he has, with the exception of a few years after his graduation, spent the whole of a long life in its service. As preacher and presiding elder, as the agent and trustee of its most important and now most prosperous seminary, he has ever labored, not only with the diligence happily foreshadowed by the name of his birthplace, but also with the success that sooner or later comes to every true and faithful worker. In this volume, Dr. Allen gives a sketch of the social condition of the people of Maine towards the close of the last century, describes the founding of the denomination within the state, traces its progress down to the present time, and includes a large number of valuable though brief biographies of its leading preachers. Among the score or more of Bowdoin men who have entered the ministry of this church may be mentioned Rev. Charles Adams, '33, D.D., for some time President of Illinois College and the author of several popular volumes; Rev. Stephen M. Vail, D.D., '38, for twenty years Professor of Oriental Literature in the General Biblical Institute of the Church; Rev. C. F.

Allen, D.D., '39, for several years President of Maine State College; and Rev. Cyrus Stone, D.D., recently at Kent's Hill, now at Hallowell in this State.

A MIDSOMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Facsimile Reprint of the Text of the First Folio, 1623; with Footnotes giving every Variant in Spelling and Punctuation occurring in the two Quartos of 1600, according to the perfect Copies of the Original Texts in the Barton Collection, Boston Public Library. With Introduction and Notes, by HENRY JOHNSON. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Company. The Riverside Press. 1888.

This tasteful little volume contains the results of the patient and careful collation of the three earliest texts of the play, together with the emendations and stage directions that have generally been adopted in later editions. "It has been prepared," says Professor Johnson in the preface, "with a view to assist in putting the study of the Shakespearean text on a more permanent basis than is commonly laid." It aims to exhibit in a compact and convenient form the text of the First Folio,—published some years after the poet's death, and the earliest edition of his collected plays,—with all the variations found therein from the texts of the two Quartos published during Shakespeare's life. It is appropriately named the "Variant Edition," and the use of that name on the title-page seems to promise a similar treatment of other plays in the future. The task which the editor set himself has been performed with conscientious thoroughness and accuracy; and although we cannot be sure, after all is done, that we have before us what Shakespeare actually wrote in all cases, yet we have all the material there is, from which to form a judgment as to what he wrote. Some ingenuity was needed to present this material in such a way as to inform the reader without confusing him, and Professor Johnson seems to have had the requisite ingenuity at command. As a result the student who desires to acquaint himself with the agreements and differences of these earliest and most authoritative texts, has them substantially furnished to his hand within the brief compass of this single and attractive volume. There is a certain freedom, not to say capriciousness, in the orthography of a period which permits a man to exhibit his name as *Thomas Fisher* on the title-page of a book and as *Thomas Ffyssher* on the Register where it is entered for publication; we should naturally expect, therefore, that a good many of the variations in these three texts would be variations of spelling, and such is the case. Such variations, of course, are not profoundly significant, but they are *facts*, and must be hospitably entertained by students of the Shakespearean text. There are not a few such students, we believe, who ought to feel grateful, and will feel grateful, to Professor Johnson for putting them in easy possession of the material which this book contains.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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SCHOOL OF MINES.—The system of instruction includes seven parallel courses of study, each leading to a degree, viz.: mining engineering, civil engineering, sanitary engineering, metallurgy, geology, and paleontology, analytical and applied chemistry, architecture.

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All graduates of literary colleges are admitted without examination; other candidates must be examined. Applicants who are not candidates for a degree are admitted without a preliminary examination.

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Circulars of Information, giving details as to courses of instruction, requirements for admission, fees, remission of fees, wholly or in part, etc., etc., of any of the schools may be had by addressing the Registrar of the College, Madison Avenue and 49th Street, New York City.

F. A. P. BARNARD, LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MAY 16, 1888.

No. 2.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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SATIETY.

[From the German.]

And wiltst thou from distress be freed,
And all the woe that joys impede?
Then seek from those whence favors rise.
May fortune, some ill luck comprise.
For ne'er did man give up life kindly,
To whom, it seems, the gods so blindly
Bestow, with overflowing hands,
Since Fate relentless e'er demands
Some recompense, however small,
Of him on whom her favors fall.



In the Index of Vol. XVII. were two mistakes which we are glad to rectify. The article "Reminiscences," credited to W. T. Hall, Jr., should have been credited to W. I. Weeks, and "Man's Obligation to Superstition," which, according to the Index, was written by G. B. Chandler, was written by Mr. Hall.

We publish elsewhere in this issue an article entitled "Elocution at Bowdoin." We deplore, with the writer, the fact that we are so far behind the times in this important branch of education. There certainly can be nothing learned in the whole course of more practical value than the art, for it is an art, of expressing one's self well. To have something to say is a great thing. To know how to say it is of almost equal importance. That neither of them is of any value without the other is evident.

Owing to the impoverished condition of the college purse we have no special instructor in elocution, but the Faculty do all in their power to remedy this defect in the course. We have excellent instruction in the writing of themes, and we might have excellent instruction in declamation had it not been for the extremely foolish course persistently and untiringly pursued by the students themselves.

When we had rhetorical the sole object,

apparently, of those who attended was to embarrass the man whose unfortunate duty it was to declaim, and then to applaud him in proportion to his embarrassment. It was a "grind" and any means to make that hour more pleasant were unhesitatingly employed. As a result the exercise was given up and since then, as the writer says, only those who have received appointments to the exhibitions have received instruction in this direction.

At the present time, however, much of the disturbing element of two years ago is no longer with us and we think if rhetorical were resumed they would be better appreciated than then. At least an opportunity might be given those who desire instruction in elocution to take it as an elective, and we hope to see some steps taken in this direction before long.

The Ivy number of the ORIENT will be issued June 13th, and will contain a full account of the Field and Ivy Day exercises. It will be valuable as a souvenir, and your friends will be glad to receive a copy. Those who desire extra copies will leave their names and the number of copies desired with the Business Editor prior to June 9th, as we shall not print a larger edition than is called for.

We desire thus early to impress upon those of our subscribers who have not yet paid their ORIENT subscription that an early payment of the same will be regarded as a great favor. The price is two dollars per year whether paid early or late, and if one thinks so it can be early just as well as late. The only source of income at present is from the subscriptions, and that income we must have in order to meet our running expenses. We trust that this will be sufficient to cause a great influx of cash to the ORIENT coffers.

It will be doing a dishonorable thing if

we do not attempt to correct a mistake which many papers have made of late. It has been stated repeatedly that a classmate of Mr. M. W. Fuller, the newly nominated chief justice, was Mr. Phelps, the present minister at the Court of St. James. As a matter of fact Mr. Phelps was never a member of Bowdoin College, being, we believe, a graduate of Middlebury College.

While Bowdoin would feel proud to number Minister Phelps among her alumni, we have no desire to appropriate what is not our own, and we wish that this correction might have as wide a circulation as the error.

GRANT.

BY THE CHIEF JUSTICE APPARENT, MELVILLE W. FULLER.

[Read at the Grant memorial meeting held in Chicago, August 10, 1885.]

Let drum to trumpet speak—
The trumpet to the cannoneer without,
The cannon to the heavens from each redoubt,
Each lowly valley and each lofty peak,
As to his rest the great commander goes
Into the pleasant land of earned repose.

The great commander, when
Is heard no more the sound of war's alarms,
The bugle's stirring note, the clang of arms,
Depreciation's tongue would whisper then—
Only good fortune gave to him success.
When was there greatness fortune did not bless?

Not in his battles won,
Though long the well fought fields may keep
their name,
But in the wild world's sense of duty done
The gallant soldier finds the meed of praise;
His life no struggle for ambition's prize,
Simply the duty done that next him lies.

And as with him of old,
Immortal Captain of triumphant Rome,
Whose eagles made the rounded globe their
home,

How the grand soul of true heroic mold
Despised resentment and such meaner things,
That peace might gather all beneath her wings.

No lamentations here,
The weary hero lays him down to rest

As tired infant at the mother's breast

Without a care, without a thought or fear,
Waking to greet upon the other shore
The glorious host of comrades gone before.

Earth to its kindred earth;
The spirit to the fellowship of souls!
As slowly time the mighty scroll unrolls
Of waiting ages yet to have their birth.
Fame, faithful to the faithful, writes on high,
His name as one that was not born to die.

JOURNALISM AT BOWDOIN.

It may not be generally known that the students of Bowdoin published their first college paper more than sixty years ago; but such is the case. The first attempt at college journalism here resulted in the publishing of a small bi-weekly of sixteen octavo pages. It was named the *Escritoir*.

The first number appeared October 30, 1826. It was printed by Joseph Griffin, one of the earliest printers of Maine. The first article is entitled "Value of Revolutionary Incidents." It is well written and bears evidence of study.

There is an article on "Spanish Poets," and an account of a voyage from Bath to Boston in the early days of steamboating. A wearisome article on "Education" is continued in three numbers and that is about all you can say about it. The poetry is of a good order, more serious than most of the college verse of to-day and indicative of a more rigid training.

The succeeding numbers are much the same in the general style of the articles. There is not, so far as we can find, a single joke or witty sentence in the whole series. One writer champions the cause of "the weed," and another describes in a semi-humorous way a trip from Brunswick to Topsham.

The *Escritoir* continued to be published until May 4, 1827. It was given up for the want of patronage. The names of the editors

were kept secret. It is with us only a matter of conjecture who they were. Evidently one was Ephraim Peabody. From the sketch of his life in the "History of Bowdoin College" we take the following: "My class, or some six or seven members of it, published in the Senior year a periodical called the *Escritoir*. It was strictly anonymous and all concerned in it were at the time unknown. . . . It is more noticeable perhaps, from its being, so far as I know, the only periodical of the kind which had ever been published by the Bowdoin students, than for its special merits as a literary work."

It was twelve years before another publication was issued by the students. In April, 1839, appeared the *Port-Folio*. Here again the names of the editors are in doubt. Rev. Elijah Kellogg, in speaking of this publication, says: "I think John B. Soule, who is President of a college out West, was one of the editors in my class, Benjamin Fuller who is dead, and, I think, Edward Weston." Rev. Mr. Kellogg was a frequent contributor of short stories, and thinks that sometimes he wrote a good part of the paper.

The *Port-Folio* while containing a great many "solid" articles, also contains some lighter contributions. A college news department was inserted under the name of "Collegii Tabula," which heading is still retained by the ORIENT. There is also a personal column. Professor Cleaveland furnished meteorological observations, and in July, 1839, Professor Longfellow contributed "Leaves from Hyperion," an unpublished romance.

There are some beautiful poems in the *Port-Folio*; especially noticeable is "Extract from — Revisited," written by an alumnus. "Farewell of Summer" and "Paul at Athens" claim more than a passing notice.

The publication, as a whole, is much more readable than the *Escritoir*, and shows a long step forward in Bowdoin journalism.

MELVILLE WESTON FULLER.

The nomination of Melville Weston Fuller as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, meets with delighted approval by the sons of Bowdoin, and is especially gratifying to those who were his fellow-students in 1849-53. Although the press has commented upon his professional and social position, it will not be without interest to the readers of the *ORIENT*, undergraduates or alumni, to know something of the college life of one through whom so great honor is reflected on his *Alma Mater*.

Entering at the age of sixteen, Mr. Fuller at once took a leading position in scholarship, pre-eminently in Rhetoric, Oratory, and Literature. At the Sophomore Prize Declamation he divided the honors with the brilliant and lamented John Barrett Southgate, and won the first prize at the corresponding exercise of the Junior year. He delivered the Latin salutatory at graduation, and was among those chosen from his class to the Phi Beta Kappa. His standing among his fellows is indicated by his election as President of the Athenæan Society. He was also a member of the Chi Psi Secret Society, and in 1852 was prominent in the Granite Club, an association formed to promote the election of the Democratic candidate for President. Since Mr. Fuller's graduation he has preserved his interest in the college to an uncommon degree, and, although for more than thirty years a resident of Chicago, has hardly missed one of the class reunions, not infrequently attending Commencement in intervening years.

Recent allusions to his poetical productions have not surprised his classmates, who have often been charmed with his verses, models of style as well as instinct with fraternal sentiment. The following ode was written for the reunion in 1883:

Deal gently, O relentless Time!
The flying years,
With all their joy and all their tears,

Teach us to ask, whatever heights we climb,
For gentle dealing at the hands of time.

Sweet college days so free from care,
And therefore sweet,
How closely crowd fond memories as we meet,
Of merry hours that had no weight to bear,
Nor vexed by thoughts which friendship could
not share.

The circle narrows, as we go,
But only here—
Comrades of youth to every heart most dear,
In the Eternal realm we still shall know,
With a diviner knowledge than below.

Much has been done, but much remains,
The poet sings;
A true ambition never molts its wings,
But strives the more, the more that it attains,
And finds new goals with every goal it gains.

So bring the old Falernian in,
Of 'Fifty-three.
Its thirty years' bouquet will be
Proof, through the precious ripening of the bin,
Of the rich fruit that age alone can win.

J. L. C., '53.

COMMUNICATION.

Some statements in a recent number of the *ORIENT* recalled a circumstance which may interest some of your readers. In the summer of 1841, forty-seven years ago, I spent some time in Washington. I was on my way to Maine from Tennessee, where, as Professor in Jackson College, I had well known ex-President Andrew Jackson and Hon. James K. Polk, afterwards President. The former, contrary to my expectations, I found genial and affable. The latter was courtly in manner, and at that time rapidly rising in popularity. Congress was then holding a remarkable extra session, and coming from the presence of great men I could look on greater men. John Quincy Adams, John C. Calhoun, Henry Clay, Thomas H. Benton, Silas Wright, John McP. Berrien, Wm. C. Preston, James Buchanan, and George Evans were among the great men

then in Congress. It was an exciting session. Modifications of the tariff were under discussion. Post-office changes were before them. Slavery agitation had begun. John Quincy Adams, "the old man eloquent," gathered around him an interested and excited crowd, when earnestly claiming the right to offer a petition, erroneously supposed by pro-slavery men to relate to slavery. Clay and Calhoun locked horns. Buchanan was made to feel the withering sarcasm of Clay. Thomas H. Benton, ponderous in body, and stately in manner, moved about in his blue coat with brass buttons. Clay was, I think, chairman of the committee on the tariff, which often brought him to his feet.

Hon. George Evans was chairman of the committee on the Post-Office Department. His bill was fiercely attacked by Calhoun. Mr. Evans rose in its defense. His appearance I can never forget. He was from my native State, and with pride I noticed his pleasant countenance and courtly bearing. An hour and a half, I should think, he spoke without a note before him, giving facts and figures which astonished me. Numbers rolled from his smooth tongue as easily as the most common words. There was eloquence in figures. There was no reply. Ever since I have carried vividly in my mind that scene. Henry Clay's seat was near Mr. Evans's, and John Quincy Adams, a member of the House, was sitting a short distance behind him. Afterwards I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Evans occasionally in Portland, and a closer acquaintance only increased my admiration for this son of Bowdoin.

GEORGE WOODS.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

ALPHA DELTA PHI CONVENTION.

The fifty-sixth annual convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity was held in New York City, May 3 and 4, 1888, under the auspices of the executive council. All but

one of the eighteen chapters of the society were represented by three delegates each, and many of the alumni residing in New York and vicinity were interested participants in the meetings.

The business sessions of the fraternity were held in the Grand Commandery Hall of the Masonic Temple. Joseph H. Choate presided.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale was elected President for the ensuing year.

In the afternoon of each day receptions were tendered the delegates at the house of the New York Graduate Association, 427 Fourth Avenue. Here the old college songs were enjoyed, and refreshments partaken of, and an opportunity of meeting many prominent alumni was afforded the younger members.

The public literary meeting was held in the Metropolitan Opera House. All the seats in the lower part of the house were filled and there were few places left vacant anywhere except in the uppermost of the galleries. Capps Seventh Regiment Band filled the orchestra chairs, and throughout the exercises gave pleasing selections. Flowers and tropical plants were massed in front of the lowered curtain, and when the four gentlemen appeared who were to address the house it rang with applause.

President Joseph H. Choate made the opening address. He was followed by Geo. Wm. Curtis, who spoke to the fraternity upon the "Ideals of Alpha Delta Phi." Everett P. Wheeler delivered an address on the "Fraternity of Alpha Delta Phi." The Rev. Edward Everett Hale was the last speaker whom Mr. Choate introduced as "the man who has traveled farther, said more, and worked harder for the good of the fraternity than any member of it." His subject was "How to Serve the Commonwealth."

The annual banquet was held at Delmon-

ico's and the prandial and post-prandial efforts of those present made it a very enjoyable occasion.

Taken as a whole it was a most successful convention, and the members separated with the feeling that the star of Alpha Delta Phi was certainly in the ascendant.

ELOCUTION AT BOWDOIN.

A few weeks ago one of the subjects for Sophomore themes was, "Can More Work be Demanded of the College Student with Profit than is Now Required by the Curriculum?"

In writing up this subject and looking at the catalogue it was found that among the numerous requirements was "Exercises in Elocution."

Now whether this is inserted to "catch" students or not, does not immediately appear, but it is pretty evident to one who has been here two years that it has no practical meaning. With the exception of those who are so fortunate (?) as to take part in the Prize Exhibitions, the students have not the least practice in public speaking.

Society requires, and justly too, something more from the average college graduate than mere book learning. It has the right to demand of him that he be able to express himself passably well; yet how many high schools there are which present far more advantages in this respect than Bowdoin. An Amherst undergraduate said he valued his training in elocution more than the rest of his college work. It seems strange that we give as good Ivy exercises as we do, when we have so little training.

The catalogue is supposed to give the studies, and those only which may be pursued by the undergraduate. But when a friend, in looking over the curriculum, chances to ask how often the Rhetoricals occur, he may well be astonished at the answer which he must receive from the present student of Bowdoin.

BASE-BALL.

Bowdoin, 5; M. S. C., 3.

Our nine opened the league contest at Orono on Thursday, the 10th inst., in a driving rain. The result bodes most auspiciously, however. They played a steady, winning game against their strongest opponent. The features of the game were the work of both batteries, and the small number of errors. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williamson, r.f.	4	1	0	1	3	0	0
Larrabee, l.f.	4	1	1	2	2	0	0
F. Freeman, 2b.	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
Fogg, c.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Packard, 1b.	4	0	0	0	11	0	1
Fish, c.	4	0	2	2	7	7	0
G. Freeman, 3b.	4	1	1	0	2	1	1
Pendleton, s.s.	3	0	0	0	0	4	2
Cary, p.	3	1	2	2	1	15	1
Total	34	5	7	8	27	27	5

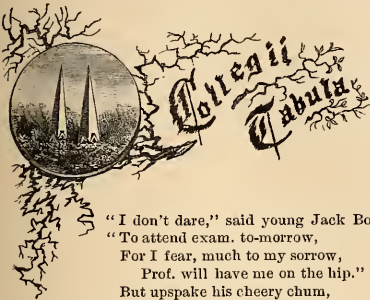
M. S. C.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Rogers, c.	4	1	0	0	8	7	0
Keith, 3b.	4	1	2	1	0	2	0
Small, p.	4	1	2	1	0	14	0
Elwell, s.s.	4	0	2	1	1	1	0
Babb, 1b.	4	0	0	0	11	0	1
Philbrook, 2b.	4	0	0	0	3	1	2
Bird, c.f.	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Andrews, r.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Haggatt, l.f.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Total	35	3	7	4	26	25	3

Time—2h. Earned Runs—Bowdoin, 3; M. S. C., 0. Two-Base Hits—Bowdoin, 1; M. S. C., 3. Stolen Bases—Bowdoin, 8; M. S. C., 4. Struck out—by Cary, 14; by Small, 12. Double plays—Fish, Philbrook. Umpire—Watkins.

The following is the revised schedule of the league games:

S. May 5,	Bowdoin vs.	Bates,	at	Brunswick.
S. " 5,	M. S. C. "	Colby,	"	Orono.
W. " 9,	Colby "	Bates,	"	Waterville.
Th. " 10,	M. S. C. "	Bowdoin,	"	Orono.
S. " 12,	Bates "	Bowdoin,	"	Lewiston.
S. " 12,	Colby "	M. S. C.,	"	Waterville.
F. " 18,	Bowdoin "	M. S. C.,	"	Waterville.
S. " 19,	Bates "	M. S. C.,	"	Lewiston.
W. " 23,	Bowdoin "	Colby,	"	Waterville.
S. " 26,	Bowdoin "	Bates,	"	Waterville.
W. " 30,	M. S. C. "	Colby,	"	Bangor.
S. June 2,	Bowdoin "	Colby,	"	Brunswick.
S. " 2,	M. S. C. "	Bates,	"	Orono.
S. " 9,	Bates "	Colby,	"	Lewiston.
W. " 13,	M. S. C. "	Bowdoin,	"	Bangor.
W. " 13,	Colby "	Bates,	"	Brunswick.
S. " 16,	Bowdoin "	Colby,	"	Lewiston.
S. " 16,	M. S. C. "	Bates,	"	Waterville.



"I don't dare," said young Jack Borrow,
 "To attend exam. to-morrow,
 For I fear, much to my sorrow,
 Prof. will have me on the hip."
 But upspoke his cheery chum,
 "Jack, don't look so blankish glum,
 This advice may help you some:
 Keep a stiffened upper lip."

After chapel on the morrow,
 With no more a trace of sorrow
 On his handsome face, Jack Borrow
 To examination marched.
 Marched? nay, he lightly tripped,
 Or perhaps we might say skipped.
 He had sure become stiff-lipped,
 For his moustache he had starched.

The newly-elected Y. M. C. A. officers are as follows: President, C. F. Hersey, '89; Vice-President, F. E. Dennett, '90; Treasurer, J. P. Cilley, Jr., '91; Corresponding Secretary, G. B. Sears, '90; Recording Secretary, J. R. Horne, Jr., '91.

The *Boston Journal*, speaking of Justice Fuller's appointment, called Bowdoin "the favorite college of Maine." Right you are, *Journal*. Colonel Smith, editor of the paper, is a Colby man.

Chandler, '90, has returned from Marlowe, N. H., where he has been teaching.

Arbor Day coincided with May Day this year. We had it, but damp weather prevented advertised ball games and other out-door sports.

The Juniors had an adjourn in Mineralogy, April 26th, as Prof. Robinson was attending the Republican State Convention at Bangor.

Ex-President Hill, of Harvard, visited the college, April 26th.

Rideout and White, '89, Scales, '91, and Moulton, Smith, and Vaughan, Medical School, attended the annual May reception at Westbrook Seminary, on the 4th.

Born, at Oakland, Cal., March 9th, to the wife of Prof. L. A. Lee, a daughter.

The student without one of Job's comforters on his neck is quite out of the fashion at present.

President Hyde will deliver the baccalaureate

address to the graduating class of Fryeburg Academy on the evening of June 3d.

The sale of the reading-room papers for this term was thinly attended. The total receipts were \$4.41. The *Scientific American* went for the most, forty cents, and the *Brunswick Telegraph* for the least, one penny. Some merriment ensued when a prominent Y. M. C. A. man started the bid for the *Christian Weekly* at two cents.

E. A. Chase, who shot Mrs. Stevens in Portland, Fast-Day, was in Brunswick the Tuesday previous. He inspected the college buildings, and left his correct signature in the art gallery register, although he had written it "C. W. Johnson" at the Tontine. The autograph is in a firm, legible hand. He was a rather fine looking man, of medium height, with dark hair and moustache. He seemed to take the greatest interest in what he saw on the campus.

Mr. Bartlett, of Boston, President of New England Association of Theta Delta Chi, was entertained by the Bowdoin Charge, Friday evening, the 4th.

A member of the Mineralogy division, who is interested in State politics, perpetrates, "What is the Cleavage of Marble?" Such dia-Burleigh-cal attempts ought to be frowned down.

Judge Fuller, that is to be, seems to give general satisfaction. He is a Maine man, and that is in his favor to begin with.—*Boston Globe*. And it is not the least to his credit that he is a Bowdoin man, either.

On a fence near the campus a Sophomore "tuff"

Sang "Water! cold water! cold water!"
 Said I to him, "Sophomore, why sling this 'guff'"
 Of water, cold water, and slaughter?"

The Sophomore grined and the Sophomore swore
 That every "brash" Fresh should go over the door,
 And that *aqua* upon his fair form he would pour,
 As he oughter, he oughter, he oughter.

H. M. Nickerson, Medical School, was a soloist at the recent Haydn concert in Portland.

On Sunday, April 22d, the Y. M. C. A. were addressed by Mr. F. K. Sanders, of Yale, who recently returned from a trip around the world. Prof. Robinson spoke on the afternoon of the 29th. May 6th, Prof. Smith delivered a fitting eulogy on Mr. Benson Sewall, '83, and drew many valuable lessons from his exemplary life. Rev. C. H. Wheeler, D.D., '47, President of Euphrates College, Harpoot, Turkey, will not be able to address the association this spring, as announced.

Recent entertainments in Brunswick: Luce's "Boarding School" Company, April 18th; Mrs.

Livermore's lecture, "The Boy of To-day," April 19th; Scott's "Throw Upon the World," May 7th; Brunswick Base-Ball Association athletic exhibition, May 10th; May Alice Vars Opera Company, May 14th.

President Hyde's chapel discourse, the 6th, was on "Loan and Building Associations," with applications to the scholarly and religious life.

J. H. Maxwell, '88, has been elected to represent the town of Wales in the State Democratic Convention, which meets in Augusta the 22d.

George Seco (alias "Whisker"), aged 14, received honorable mention for small hay-rack at the school industrial exhibition in April.

Professor George L. Vose, formerly professor of Civil Engineering in Bowdoin College, is engaged in delivering a series of six lectures at Chauncey Hall School, Boston.

So Minister Phelps will not be chief justice, after all. Never mind, it is a New England man, and New England furnishes the brains for the nation now as heretofore.—*Boston Globe*. Yes, New England and Bowdoin always "bob up serenely" at the demand for brains.

Rev. J. E. Adams, '53, H. E. Cole, '83, C. W. Longren, '84, and E. C. Plummer, '87, recently visited the college.

The body of Mr. Benson Sewall, who was drowned in the Penobscot, last December, was recovered Saturday, April 28th. It was found floating opposite Mill Creek, and was taken to Hampden by Capt. Otis C. Eaton. The body was in a good state of preservation, with the skates still on the feet, and the watch and money all right. The remains were brought to Brunswick, Monday forenoon, and interred in Pine Grove Cemetery, the Faculty and many of the students following them to the last resting place. Rev. Mr. Fisher offered prayer.

The Bowdoin press correspondents are as follows: *Boston Globe*, Littlefield, '90; *Journal*, Black, '88; *Portland Argus*, Hill, '88; *Press*, Weeks, '90; *Bangor Commercial*, Doherty, '89; *Whig and Courier*, C. H. Fogg, '89; *Lewiston Journal*, Shorey, '88; *Kennebec Journal*, Black, '88; *University*, Emery, '89.

Twenty-eight Juniors have elected History and twenty-eight, Astronomy. Seventeen chose Physiology. Elden, Manson, Files, Stacey, and Stearns take Latin, the last three also electing Greek. Merrill and Owen are pursuing a special course in Physics. The favorite combination this term is Astronomy and History, eighteen taking these two.

R. W. Goding, '88, represented Bowdoin at the 55th annual convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity held in Columbus, O., May 10th and 11th.

Wm. Condon broke a finger, one day last week, while scuffling.—*Bath Sentinel*. Bill must have been vivified with unwonted animation at the time.

Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, '55, of the Fisheries Commission, has sent a handsome photograph of the Commission to the college library.

In the nomination of Chief Justice Fuller, Bowdoin has scored one more. Make a good blue pencil mark in your books, gentlemen.

A german to close the series of assemblies was given at the Town Hall, May-Day evening. Thirty couples participated. Ryser, of Portland, furnished the music, and Rideout, of Brunswick, refreshments in the hall. Supper at Mace's. The favors were elegant. Parties were present from away, and all passed an enjoyable evening. Messrs. R. Manson, F. Lynam, and B. C. Carroll, responsible.

A fire in Prof. Little's yard, two weeks ago Monday afternoon, caused a sensation, and many students hastened over as firemen. One man singed off his eyebrows and moustache, much to the merriment of an elderly lady who watched the operation. She declared of a student who still wore the jerseys in which he had been playing tennis, "That naked fellow is no earthly good."

Mr. Watts has been elected fighting as well as business editor, and to him all challenges should be sent.

Several of the boys participated in the farces, "Apples" and "The Sleeping Car," given for the benefit of the Art Association, two weeks ago.

The members of '90, who were chosen as editors of the next *Bugle* are: Moody, A. A. Φ.; Littlefield, F. T.; Turner, A. K. E.; Spillane, Z. F.; and Chandler, O. Δ. X.

The Sophomore crew will be composed of Gates, Hastings, Sears, and Turner. Allard, Cilley, C. H. Hastings, and Parker will constitute the Freshman crew.

The New York *Sun* facetiously declares that Judge Melvillius Fuller, in his college days, wrote sonnets to the red-headed girls of Topsham, and then goes on to remark: "It has been generally but erroneously stated that Edvardus Johannes Phelps was likewise a Bowdoin poet, and a classmate of Melvillius. That is not the fact. Edvardus first wooed the Muses in the classic shades of Middlebury, Vermont; and he was in politics before Melvillius was

out of Paley." Edwardus graduated from Middlebury when Mr. Fuller was but seven years of age. Mr. Fuller's best-known classmate is Wm. A. Wheeler, the famous lexicographer.

Mr. Jordan Snow is fitting up a hall for the Zeta Psi Society in his new block on Main Street.

An excellent entertainment for the benefit of the base-ball nine was given in Memorial Hall, May 3d. Mrs. Winslow read the "Merchant of Venice" in a fine manner, and the Glee Club gave selections during the entertainment.

May 2d the Glee Club sang in Lisbon. Within a short time they will also sing in Lewiston, Bangor, Rockland, Wiscasset, and Damariscotta. On the 22d the quartette will sing in Farmington.



'23.—From all accounts it appears that Rev. Jonas Burnham of Farmington is the oldest living graduate of Bowdoin College. He was ninety years old the 11th of this month.

A short time ago the following article was published in the *Boston Journal*: "The oldest living graduate of Bowdoin College is Rev. Thomas T. Stone of the class of 1820. He was born in Waterford, Me., in 1801, and hence is 87 years of age. He was a prominent Congregational minister till 1852, when he accepted the pastorate of the Unitarian church at Bolton, Mass., over which he has continued to preside ever since." The *Farmington Journal* disputes this honor and gives us the facts given above.

'40.—Rev. Elijah Kellogg has been engaged to preach the memorial sermon at the Congregational church in Lewiston, May 27th.

'50.—It is said of Senator William P. Frye that he has lately purchased his first pair of spectacles. Although 57 years of age he has never until lately felt the need of glasses. Senator Frye, although the grandfather of nine stout children, is among the youngest looking men in the Senate, and even to a careful observer appears to be not more than thirty-five years of age.

'53.—Although it may be needless to elaborate upon the many accounts of the life of Melville W. Fuller,

the ORIENT will surely be justified in publishing a few lines concerning this illustrious son of Bowdoin. Meville Weston Fuller, the son of Frederick A. Fuller, was born in Augusta, Me., February 11, 1833. His mother was Catherine M., daughter of Nathan Weston, Chief Justice of Maine. Mr. Fuller fitted for college in Augusta, and entered Bowdoin in 1849. He was a member of the Chi Psi Fraternity. While in college Mr. Fuller showed marked literary taste, and some of his boyish productions are still extant. In 1856 after studying law at Harvard University he began the practice of law in Augusta. Meanwhile he acted as editor of the *Age* and found great success in the journalistic line. Feeling that his native State was not his destined home, Mr. Fuller, in 1857, moved West and settled in Chicago. His ability was soon recognized, and for thirty years he has enjoyed an extensive practice. In 1862 he was chosen to the Illinois Legislature, and since that time he has held many positions of trust. Mr. Fuller is a man of most excellent judgment and is familiar with all the decisions of the Supreme Court, as well as the history of our country, especially on constitutional questions. When notified of his nomination, Mr. Fuller was greatly surprised and requested that he be not pressed for any extended interviews. The congratulatory letters received by him were very numerous. The enthusiasm of the men of his State and college knows no bounds. A large meeting of Maine men was held at Young's Hotel, Boston, at which meeting the Rev. Egbert C. Smyth was one of the first speakers. May all this honor be but the beginning of his good fortune is the wish of all Bowdoin men.

'54.—Henry Dunlap died in Washington, D. C., Friday, April 27, 1888. Mr. Dunlap was born in Brunswick, and has for many years held positions in the Treasury Department.

'56.—Mr. George C. Yeaton has been chosen President of the South Berwick National Bank.

'58.—Col. Franklin M. Drew of Lewiston has accepted the invitation to deliver the Memorial Day address at Winthrop, Maine.

'69.—Mr. T. H. Eaton has recently been appointed cashier of the Iowa National Bank of Ottumwa. Mr. Eaton has been for some time in the service of the bank, and thus his promotion comes from a test of his worth and capacity; a most intelligent and gentlemanly man as we can testify. Mr. Eaton is a son of the late Mr. Thomas Eaton of this town.—*Brunswick Telegraph*.

'69.—The *Lewiston Journal* remarks: "How Maine is indenting herself on the country nowadays!" True! but may we not add to the name of

Maine that of "old Bowdoin" and be justified? Dr. M. E. Wadsworth has lately been appointed State Geologist of Michigan. After graduation from college, Mr. Wadsworth was connected with the Agassiz Museum at Harvard, and in 1879 was made Ph.D. by that University. Mr. Wadsworth has made a careful research of all the mineral resources of Michigan, and is very well equipped for his work.

'80.—Henry A. Wing of late connected with the Umbagog House, Erroll, N. H., has severed his connection with that house and connected himself with the new journal soon to be published in Lewiston. For some time Mr. Wing was night editor on the *Portland Daily Press* and also held a similar position on the *Pittsburg Dispatch*.

'83.—The body of Benson Sewall, of Bangor, was brought to Brunswick, May 2d, for burial. It will be remembered that the sad drowning accident occurred December 28th, in the Penobscot River. The body was found by Capt. Otis Eaton of Winterport, only a few miles below the place where Mr. Sewall was drowned, and despite the fact that the body had been so long in the water, it was perfectly preserved.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA, Δ. K. E., }
May 4, 1888. }

Whereas, It has been the will of our Heavenly Father to take from us our brother, Henry Dunlap of the class of '54;

Resolved, That while we bow in submission to the Divine Will, we deeply regret our brother's death;

Resolved, That the relatives of the deceased have the heartfelt sympathy of this chapter in their great bereavement;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be printed in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

G. F. CARY,
J. L. DOHERTY,
W. E. CUMMINGS.

COLLEGE WORLD.

The Western Reserve University, which includes Adelbert College, has declared against co-education. Fifteen young women now enrolled will be permitted to conclude their course, but no more girl students will be received. Adelbert's trustees say officially that they believe in "higher education" for women, but they think their young men may get

along better alone. A separate college for girls under Adelbert patronage is proposed.—*The Lehigh Burr*.

F. G. Cross, an amateur runner of Oxford, Eng., has broken the record by running a half mile in 1 minute 54 2-5 seconds.—*College Rambler*.

From an exchange we clip the following appropriate sentiment: "There is a little matter some of our subscribers have seemingly forgotten. We are so modest that we do not like to speak about it.

A SERENADE.

Soft be thy slumbers, fair Leonore.
Sweet be thy dreams forevermore.
Like the bright jewels in golden bed,
So on thy pillow rests thy fair head.
Peacefully sleeping whom I adore,
Soft be thy slumbers, dear Leonore.

—*Harvard Advocate*.

BOOK REVIEWS.

[Books reviewed in these columns may be seen at the College Library.]

A HISTORY OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. By John Kells Ingram, LL.D., Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin. With Preface by Professor E. J. James, Ph.D., University of Pennsylvania. New York: Macmillan & Co. 1888; pp. xv. + 246.

In this work the author adopts the conventional three-fold division of his subject into ancient, mediæval, and modern; but he devotes only twenty-five pages to the first two periods in which he finds merely the rudiments of economic science. Among the Greek thinkers there was "no systematic or adequate handling of economic questions—only some happy ideas and striking partial anticipations of later research." Among the Romans "there is little evidence of serious theoretic inquiry on economic subjects." During the mediæval period "no large or varied economic activity was possible under the full ascendancy of feudalism." Thus summarily (and we believe wisely from his point of view) does the author dismiss the many centuries from the annals of which Blanqui has gathered so many interesting and instructive facts.

Passing to modern times, he recognizes three successive phases of economic development between the close of the crusades and the rise of the Historical School in the present century. The first phase, to which he briefly alludes within the compass of two pages, occupied the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, during which the feudal system was break-

ing up, and new industrial forces were gaining strength, aided by the mariner's compass, the printing press, and public credit.

The second phase, occupying the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, was characterized by the ascendancy of the mercantile System, and is treated at somewhat greater length. Concerning this much-heralded system of economic doctrine, we believe that the author expresses a just view when he says that it "was essentially the theoretic counterpart of the practical activities of the time, and that nations and governments were led to it not by any form of scientific thought, but by the force of outward circumstance, and the observation of facts which lay on the surface."

The third modern phase, which he calls the "System of Natural Liberty," is the one to which he devotes the bulk of his work. In point of time it coincides approximately with the eighteenth century. In a few well-chosen words the author sketches the distinguishing features of this period as (1) "The more complete separation of banking from general commerce;" (2) "The great development of the use of machinery in production" in the latter part of the century; and (3) "A remarkable inversion in the political relations of industry," whereby, while in earlier times governments had patronized industry as an instrument for military aggrandizement, now on the contrary, the industrial spirit gained the mastery, and governments did its bidding. Hence the commercial wars of the latter part of the eighteenth century. The author believes that "this change of attitude marked a real and important progress by pointing to industrial activity as the one permanent, practical destination of modern societies."

Then follow one hundred and forty pages which the author devotes to a careful analysis of the works of economic writers during the period under consideration. These are grouped, according to their nationality, around Adam Smith as the central figure. Here the author's work is exceedingly well done. His estimate of the scientific value of the results reached by the various investigators whom he names is eminently fair and free from distortion. As a specimen may be cited his treatment of Malthus, whose famous doctrine has been the target of such extravagant praise and blame. He says, "It remains a matter of some difficulty to discover what solid contribution he has made to our knowledge, nor is it easy to ascertain precisely what practical precepts, not already familiar, he founded on his theoretic principles." "It would seem then, that what has been ambitiously called Malthus's theory of population, instead of being a great discovery as some have represented it, or a poisonous novelty as others

have considered it, is no more than a formal enunciation of obvious, though sometimes neglected, facts." Finally he gives him the precise measure of praise which is his due by saying, "Malthus had undoubtedly the great merit of having called public attention in a striking and impressive way to a subject which had neither theoretically nor practically been sufficiently considered."

The latter part of the book is devoted to the "Historical School" of the present time, the distinguishing marks of which are that it insists (1) upon the historical method in studying economic phenomena, refusing to consider a people as "merely the mass of individuals now living," (2) upon the "necessity of accentuating the moral element in economic study," and (3) upon "the close relationship which necessarily exists between economics and jurisprudence."

In his list of eminent American writers are many familiar names. One of these, those of us who have been studying political economy this winter will be pleased to see mentioned in terms of such cordial appreciation. Dr. Ingram says, "The name of no American economist stands higher than that of General Francis A. Walker."

This history is worthy of high praise. It is a true history of economic theory as is pointed out in Dr. James's preface. It is positive, yet not dogmatic, and is entirely free from partisan bias. The author's own position on some of the vital issues of our day is sufficiently shown in the following extracts from the conclusion of his work. "The mere conflict of private interests will never produce a well-ordered commonwealth of labor." "The institutions of the future must be founded on sentiments and habits, and these must be the slow growth of thought and experience. The solution indeed must at all times be largely a moral one; it is the spiritual rather than the temporal power that is the natural agency for redressing or mitigating most of the evils associated with industrial life." "What is now most urgent is not legislative interference, on any large scale, with the industrial relations, but the formation, in both the higher and lower regions of the industrial world, of profound convictions as to social duties, and some more effective mode of diffusing, maintaining and applying those convictions." It would be hard to express in words a truer apprehension of the nature of the forces to which we must look for a satisfactory adjustment of our present industrial troubles.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

"History of Elizabethan Literature." Saintsbury. Macmillan & Co.

"Alden's Manifold Cyclopædia." Vol. I.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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SCHOOL OF MINES.—The system of instruction includes seven parallel courses of study, each leading to a degree, viz.: mining engineering, civil engineering, sanitary engineering, metallurgy, geology, and paleontology, analytical and applied chemistry, architecture.

The plan of instruction includes lectures and recitations in the several departments of study; practice in the chemical, mineralogical, blowpipe, metallurgical, and architectural laboratories; field and underground surveying; geodetic surveying; practice and study in mines, mills, machine shops, and foundries; projects, estimates, and drawings for the working of mines and for the construction of metallurgical, chemical, and other works; reports on mines, industrial establishments, and field geology.

During the summer vacation there are Summer Schools in Mechanical Engineering, for practical work in foundries and machine shops; in Surveying, for practical work in the field; in Practical Mining; in Practical Geodesy; in Chemistry—all under the immediate superintendence of professors. Special students are admitted to the Summer School in Chemistry.

SCHOOL OF LAW.—The course of study occupies two years, and is so arranged that a complete view is given during each year of the subjects pursued. The plan of study comprises the various branches of common law, equity, commercial, international, and constitutional law, and medical jurisprudence. The first year is devoted to the study of general commentaries upon municipal law, and contracts, and real estate. The second year includes equity jurisprudence, commercial law, the law of torts, criminal law, evidence, pleading, and practice. Lectures upon constitutional law and history, political science, and international law are delivered through both the senior and junior years. Those on medical jurisprudence are delivered to the senior class.

All graduates of literary colleges are admitted without examination; other candidates must be examined. Applicants who are not candidates for a degree are admitted without a preliminary examination.

SCHOOL OF POLITICAL SCIENCE.—The prime aim of this school is the development of all branches of the political sciences. It offers eight courses in political and constitutional history, nine in political economy, five in constitutional and administrative law, four in diplomacy and international law, four in Roman law and comparative jurisprudence, two in political philosophy, and one in bibliography—in all, forty-four hours per week through the academic year. The full course of study covers three years. For admission as candidate for a degree, the applicant must have satisfactorily completed the regular course of study in this college, or in some other maintaining an equivalent curriculum, to the end of the junior year. Special students admitted to any course without examination upon payment of proportional fee.

In addition to the above special schools for graduates and others, there is, in connection with the School of Arts, a *Graduate Department* in which instruction is given to graduates of this and other colleges in a wide range of subjects, embracing advanced courses in languages and literatures (ancient and modern), mathematics and the mathematical sciences, philosophy, law, history, the natural sciences, methods of research in chemistry and physics, practical work in the astronomical observatory, etc. A student in this department may attend a single course, or any number of courses; he may also, at his option, enter as candidate for the degree of Master of Arts, Doctor of Letters, Doctor of Science, or Doctor of Philosophy.

Circulars of Information, giving details as to courses of instruction, requirements for admission, fees, remission of fees, wholly or in part, etc., etc., of any of the schools may be had by addressing the Registrar of the College, Madison Avenue and 43rd Street, New York City.

F. A. P. BARNARD, LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

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TO AN INDIAN RELIC.

Is this, of thee, all that remains
To show that here thou once hast dwelt?
Whole lands were once thine own domain;
Thy sceptre's power have many felt.

And this is all? No other trace
To show that this was once thy home?
Ah no! no longer does thy race
O'er these fair strands and meadows roam.

Yet, little stone, the sights thou'st seen
I'd gladly gaze upon with thee.
Some warrior brave and bold—I ween—
Hath made and left thee here for me.



The action of the Harvard Board of Overseers in regard to athletics has provoked wide and spirited discussion, both in college papers and in the leading newspapers of the country. The college press, as a whole, condemn the action of the Board, and many of the newspapers find little to say in its favor. We do not intend to discuss the question of college athletics in detail, but there are some general facts which lead us to think that the course taken by the Board was injudicious.

In the first place, while it cannot be denied that the interest in athletics has greatly increased in the past ten or fifteen years, it is a matter of doubt whether it has increased any faster than the number of students. We do not believe that it has.

Again. It is by no means a settled thing that this increased interest is productive of the evil results which some claim for it. Those hostile to athletics tell us that athletic contests are detrimental both to a student's health and scholarship, and in the attempt to prove their statement they bring up isolated cases where the result is in accordance with their belief. But this method of proof will not stand the test. A man may injure his health in any business he undertakes, and we should not condemn the business because the man has been imprudent, neither should we condemn it because now and then one or two out of hundreds has carried it to excess. In

scholarship, too, it is fully as easy to cite cases where proficiency in athletics and high scholarship combine, as to attempt to prove the reverse.

We are met on every hand with the positive statement that the men of to-morrow should be men physically, as well as mentally, and we are told that the only way to bring about this happy result is by constant athletic training. Granting this, what is the interest evinced in athletics but the direct outcome of constant, systematic, gymnasium training. Every college and school of to-day has its gymnasium, and is there anything any more natural than that those who work in that gymnasium should wish to meet and, as it were, compare results? In doing this we are but following the tendencies of the age. These tendencies carry us forward to logical and business-like conclusions in everything. They tend to make a man excel in something, and it is better to be a good athlete than not to excel in anything.

There is still another argument in favor of college athletics. It is generally recognized that students, confined as they must be to books and study, must sometime, somehow, somewhere, give vent to the repressed life which every sound, vigorous young man has. Athletics play the part of the escape-valve in college life, and would be worth fostering for this reason, if for no other. Ask any man who has lived in a college town many years if he don't sleep better and have more turkeys now than he did twenty years ago. He will answer a good hearty "Yes," and bless the athletics that turn the physical energies of the student from the turkey roost to base-ball. Midnight orgies cease, and the "fine hand" of the student is seldom seen when somebody's gate walks down the street, and less often is the town "painted red."

In view of these things we think that the athletic sentiment ought to be fostered in every college instead of repressed, as it is

in some. And we are proud to say that in this, as in other things, Bowdoin stands in the front rank of those colleges that believe in the progressive idea.

It looks as though Yale's historic "fence" would soon be with the things that were. While we bow in submissive obedience to the inscrutable decrees of an all-wise Faculty we are extremely sorry for Yale students that the result is as it is.

From the first we have been interested to know how the contest would end, always hoping that the boys would come off victorious, even at the expense of a new building, for that might have come later, but the fence—ah, that is gone forever. There may be other combinations of boards and posts and nails and they may be called fences, but *the* fence will have passed away.

Of course some will say "It is all sentiment, this love for a fence." Fact; but there is something of sentiment in every man's life, and especially, perhaps, in every college man's life. Every college has something that it loves as devotedly as Yale does her fence and which it would feel equally sorry to part with, and for this reason every college student will feel sorry that this fence—the scene of so many joyous experiences—must go.

THE NEW CHAPEL ORGAN.

In describing our new organ so that this article may be of value to the Bowdoin historian decades hence, as well as to the present undergraduates, it is necessary to repeat what was said in a recent ORIENT. Perhaps this is worth while, for our college history is always interesting, and we would be glad to-day to know something definite about the old organ which the new instrument replaces. But tradition and archive are silent concerning it. An old alumnus states that it occupied the present gallery away back in the

'fifties, but who gave it, and when, are unknown. To-day it rests in Memorial Hall, where there is some talk of setting it up for use at winter prayers.

The handsome and sweet toned new organ is the gift of Oliver Crocker Stevens, '76, and wife, of Boston. The stipulation was made that it be played regularly by some student who shall receive all or a portion of his tuition therefor, and that students be allowed to practice on it under certain conditions. Profs. Chapman and Hutchins selected the instrument, which was made by Cole & Woodberry, Boston, builders of fine church organs. Twelve hundred dollars was the price. Six weeks were required to build the instrument, and four days to set it up. It is 8 feet wide, 5 feet 6 inches deep, and 15 feet high. The case is nicely finished in walnut, and the front pipes, all speaking ones, are richly decorated in gold and colors. There are two manuals, compass 61 notes, and the pedals have a compass of 27 notes. The 14 registers contain 381 pipes, as follows: Great organ, with open diapason, dulciana, and octave stops, 183 pipes; swell organ, with viola, diapason treble and bass, and flute stops, 171 pipes; and pedals, 16 foot bourdon, 27 pipes. There is no doubt but that the instrument is the finest organ of its size in the State.

On the front a bronze panel is lettered: "In Memoriam Oliveri et Georgii-Oliveri Crocker, Dederunt O. C. S. et Uxor, A. D., MDCCCLXXXVIII." The Crockers were two wealthy merchants of New Bedford, Mass., father and son, now deceased. Oliver Crocker was Mr. Stevens' grandfather and namesake.

Thwing has been appointed organist, and some Freshman is to preside at the bellows handle. It is not unlikely that the Glee Club, or at any rate a deputation therefrom, will lead the singing every morning. With these attractions, the fifteen rule can soon be abolished, as each man in college will undoubtedly hereafter attend chapel regularly.

A ONE-SIDED GAME.

They stood beside the tennis court
And saw the players play.
She was a maid of ancient date,
And he a student gay.

And as they watched the game proceed
And heard the players count,
He saw upon her fair young (?) cheek
A warm blush quickly mount.

"I think I like that game," said she.
Said he, "Why so, my dove?"
"Why, you 'love forty,' don't you see?
And I am 'forty, love.'"

SMALL COLLEGES.

Goethe says: "A character is perfected in the stream of the world." Bacon says: "A crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures." Here are two great truths from two great minds. The one utters one of the grand principles of society; the other does not contradict, but supplements it by limiting its practicability. The one says: Go forth into the world; rub against your fellows; let them polish you, and, if necessary, knock off your peculiarities; extend the hand of fellowship; and finally come back a full man. The other says: Wander not aimlessly about in the hurrying crowd, but make men "company"; link your fortune with them; divine the emotions of their hearts; fathom the depths of their souls; move among faces you can call your own. These words are practical. Let us see how we can apply them.

The paramount benefit of a college course is development of character; the production of men who present a strong and clearly defined individuality, and yet retain those subtle relations to the mass which enable them to move with uniformity and ease. It does this because of the peculiar relations which exist between students. Some time in the four years, nearly every emotion and characteristic comes to the surface. None of our little

crotchets escape notice, and reciprocal criticism is not wanting. The "crank" is "ground": the popular man is courted; the stable man is respected; congenial spirits affiliate; hostile spirits clash—a miniature world, the best preparation for that larger world outside. It is Goethe's "stream of the world."

However great the other advantages of Harvard and Yale, this character-building process finds its highest perfection in smaller institutions—in Amherst, in Dartmouth, and in our own Bowdoin. It may exist to some extent in large colleges in the form of sets and cliques; but it is based upon caste more than upon personal characteristics. It is like entering a large city. A student is personally acquainted with but a small percentage of his own classmates, and knows scarcely more than half of them by sight. The class ties are drawn less closely. He is literally among strangers. It is Bacon's "sea of faces." The large college possesses superior facilities, the small college possesses superior men; the large college possesses better instructors, the small college possesses better material to instruct. The typical Harvard man will develop more dash, more social polish, and will be the more genial in conversation. He will also possess much external tact. But the small college man will analyze character, he will read human nature, he will divine the thoughts of his fellows and utilize them to the best advantage, and, in four cases out of five, he will "get there." And why? Because he has not only followed the suggestion of the German poet; but he has also heeded the admonition of the English sage. He has not only perfected his character in the "stream of the world"; but he has also remembered that "a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures."

There are thirty college graduates on the staff of the New York *Sun*—*Ex.*

JOURNALISM AT BOWDOIN.

(Concluded.)

The next step in Bowdoin journalism was the publication of the *Bowdoin Bugle* in July, 1858. It consisted of four pages, about the size of the *Brunswick Telegraph*. The editors were Isaac Adams, Jr., Stephen J. Young, Edward B. Neally, J. H. Thompson, Samuel Fessenden. It is little more than lists of members of the various college organizations of that day. There were then five Greek Letter Fraternities in college, viz.: Alpha Delta Phi, Psi Upsilon, Chi Psi, Delta Kappa Epsilon, and Theta Delta Chi. The Peucinian and Athenæan societies still kept up a feeble existence. There were also three debating clubs: the Bowdoin Debating Club, of which John F. Appleton was president; the Freshman Lyceum, Charles O. Hunt, president; and the United Debaters, A. F. Bucknam, president.

It is interesting to compare this first *Bugle* with those of a later day and note the great change which has taken place.

In 1867 the *Bugle* was published in magazine form, considerable literary matter was added, and an attempt made to place it on a level with other college publications of like nature. It was decided to publish it only once a year instead of twice, as formerly. The editors to whom we are indebted for this great reformation were George T. Sewall, Charles H. Cushman, and W. Frank Shepard.

The *Bugle* has been published with varying success for thirty years, but on the whole has maintained a high position among college annuals. Its appearance is always warmly greeted by Bowdoin students. Its vigorous manhood gives no sign of premature decay, and every student wishes for it a long and prosperous career.

In 1874 was published *Bowdoinensia*, as a rival to the *Bugle* of that year. Its most prominent editor was Arlo Bates. It is in

no sense the equal of the *Bugle* of 1874, and a second number never appeared.

In 1870 the first number of the *Bowdoin Scientific Review* made its appearance. It contained sixteen pages, and was issued fortnightly. The editors were Professors C. F. Brackett and G. L. Goodale. The *Review* was devoted to contemporary science, and we should judge that it might have been highly prized by its scientific readers. For the general reader, however, it has but little interest. The last number appeared February 13, 1872.

Meanwhile the BOWDOIN ORIENT had entered on its existence. In April, 1871, Marcellus Coggan, George M. Whittaker, J. G. Abbott, O. W. Rogers, and H. M. Heath, all members of the class of '72, published the first number. Since then the ORIENT has appeared regularly, and has become one of the prominent features of our college life.

Such has been the history of journalism at Bowdoin. Not all the papers have been successful; but two certainly, the *Bugle* and the ORIENT, have not been failures, and from present appearances they will live long and prosper.

GEORGE SAND.

Bowdoin Sophomores are this term reading "Marianne," one of the rural romances of George Sand. Perhaps, therefore, a short article upon this author's life and writings may not be ill-timed.

George Sand was the pen name of Amantine Lusile Amore Dupin, born in Paris in 1804. Her father, a French military officer, was descended from the royal line of Poland. Her mother was the daughter of a Paris bird-seller. There was thus combined in her veins both plebeian and patrician blood.

Upon the death of her father, Amore passed under the care of her grandmother, by whom she was brought up. She was from the first a remarkable child. At twelve she amused herself in reading the classics and in

writing short stories. Her temper, however, was so bad and her mind so peculiar that her grandmother found it impossible to control her, and forthwith dispatched her to a convent. Here she remained two or three years, passed through a most singular religious experience, and had determined to take the veil, when her grandmother, who was more addicted to philosophy than to piety, hearing of it, withdrew her. The young girl quickly recovered from disappointment, and entered with all the zest of an exuberant nature into the enjoyment of her country life at Nohant Castle, the mansion of Madame Dupin. She indulged to the utmost her passion for horse-back riding and hunting, but the country itself and the study of nature's life in every form, afforded her her chief delight. Still her books were not neglected. To each of her studies she devoted an allotted hour per day. For reading, her mind was most drawn to religious and philosophical works. She eagerly went through with Chateaubriand and Thomas-à-Kempis, Locke, Aristotle, and finally Rousseau. As a result of this reading, her faith in Catholicism, and, in fact, in every established religion, was forever overthrown. She formulated from her own mind a sort of private faith—a faith for herself and no other. It was now that Amore's grandmother died, and shortly after, at the age of eighteen, she married M. Dudevant. The union proved most unhappy. It is to this fact that many ascribe George Sand's literary career. Up to twenty-seven she had written nothing, but now, unspeakably wretched in her home, she became possessed of the idea that she could and must obtain solace in writing. Accordingly she determined to leave Nohant and her husband and go to Paris.

Her first efforts were upon editorial work, in which she met with poor success. She tried romance, and after one or two failures published her first volume, "Rose et

Blanche," under the *nom de plume* of J. Sand, an abbreviation of the name of Jules Sandeau, the reviser of the work, and at that time her nearest friend. In a few months followed "Indiana," which was signed George Sand—the J. having been changed at Sandeau's request to George, after the patron saint of the day. "Indiana" at once made George Sand famous. It should be noted that these were the dark days of the author's life. Her present toil and poverty, added to the troubles that had for years worn upon her sensitive nature, drove her nearly to despair. "Indiana" and the works that followed during this period bring out clearly the intensity of George Sand's mental sufferings, and show us what mighty problems her mind revolved. "Indiana," "Valentine," "Lelia" (pronounced by some critics the most remarkable prose work ever written), and "Jacques," coming in quick succession, well-nigh incomprehensible in imaginative stretch, wonderfully fascinating, and calculated to inspire the reader's mind with full sympathy, sentimentally, at least, with the author's, formed a startling, passionate protest against the debasing marriage laws of France. This protest is, perhaps, the living principle of all George Sand's writings, for, though those of her later years came from a mind softened by time, a characteristic undercurrent still pervades them. This is noticeable even in "Marianne," published as late as 1875, but a year before her death.

George Sand wrote not only romances, but also dramas and social essays. By some she has been accused of socialistic tendencies. Others have denied this. Her ideas of marriage, like Milton's of divorce, were the outgrowth of her own unhappy experience. Her theories may sometimes startle or perplex English readers, yet few cognizant of the circumstances of her life and of French social customs, have condemned her for them. From first to last she championed the cause

of downtrodden woman. Justin McCarthy ascribes to George Sand alone the origin of the woman's rights agitation, to-day so widely spread, and believes that it is she whom the women of every civilized nation have to thank for their improving social condition.

Criticism, however it may pronounce upon George Sand's private life, unanimously declares her the greatest French writer of the century, Hugo, perhaps, excepted. She is judged not inferior to George Eliot or Charlotte Brontë. Her works, like Byron's, are in a sense autobiographical, since they so plainly reflect the condition of their author's mind during the various periods in which they were produced. For this reason it is feared that many of them will in time be forgotten, but there will ever live as beautiful and undying memorials of this poet of Nature and of Passion—her descriptions.

Have we dropped the record of George Sand's life after she began writing—her sixty novels and twenty dramas and numberless essays are that record.

TO THE RAIN.

Out of the lowering clouds softly thou fallest,
O'er hill and fertile valley, wood and plain,
Heedless alike of greatest or of smallest,
Cold, gentle, silent, penetrating rain.

Thou foldest earth within thy fond embrace,
The grasses come rejoicing in thy train,
The leaves and flowers hasten on apace,
Responding gladly to thy voice again.

Thy coming to the farmer is with gladness,
To help him in his work for daily bread.
To some thy coming is with naught but sadness,
Bringing to them thoughts of loved ones, dead.

For good or ill, thy course is understood
By One, the All-Supreme, in whom we trust,
Whose sun shines on the evil and the good,
His rain falls on the just and the unjust.

PSI UPSILON CONVENTION.

The fifty-fifth annual convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity was held in Columbus, Ohio, May 10th and 11th, under the auspices of the Iota Chapter of Kenyon College. The chapters of the fraternity were represented by delegations of various sizes, and, considering the locality, the convention was largely attended. The business meetings were held in the assembly room of the Niel House—a large hotel situated immediately opposite the State capitol. They were presided over by Benjamin H. Baileys, of New York City, a member of the Grand Council. The public exercises, reception, and ball took place at the Wells Post rooms on the evening of the 10th, and were a pronounced success. The oration, "The Young Men of America, and Their Opportunities," by A. H. Ricks, a Kenyon graduate, and the poem, "The Origin of Psi Upsilon," by Chas. D. McGuffey of the same college, were finely rendered and highly entertaining. The reception and ball were marked by the same elaborate display and elegance which has characterized the social assemblies of Greek-letter fraternities for the past few years. The banquet was held at the Niel House on the evening of the 11th, and was the occasion of many happy toasts by the older members. The convention was throughout an unqualified success, and was genuinely enjoyed by all present.

BASE-BALL.

Bowdoin, 11; M. S. C., 6.

On Friday, the 18th instant, our nine, for the second time in the league series, met and defeated their opponents from Orono. They rapped Small, Portland's most effective pitcher of last season, for fourteen hits, with a total of nineteen, of which Fogg contributed two single, a double, and a triple. Cary was a puzzler at critical points, and Fish's throwing to second was "simply immense."

Captain Freeman did some judicious and effective coaching, and kept his men cool at the crises.

Of the M. S. C.'s, Rogers did some hard and steady batting, and his work behind the bat was most creditable. Elwell played a strong and active short-stop, while Babb gathered in everything at first-base. Pitcher Small and his men are a fine, gentlemanly set of fellows, and have the respect and best wishes of the nine and students. The following is the correct score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williamson, r.f.	5	2	3	2	0	0	0
Larrabee, l.f.	5	2	1	2	1	0	0
F. Freeman, 2b.	5	1	0	2	6	0	2
Fogg, c.f.	5	3	4	0	3	0	0
Packard, 1b.	5	0	2	1	4	0	1
Fish, c.	5	1	0	1	12	4	2
G. Freeman, 3b.	5	1	1	0	1	1	2
Pendleton, s.s.	5	1	2	0	0	2	1
Cary, p.	5	0	1	1	0	10	2
Totals,	45	11	14	9	27	17	10

M. S. C.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Rogers, c.	5	2	2	2	11	5	3
Keits, 3b.	4	1	0	2	1	0	1
Small, p.	4	1	1	1	1	18	2
Elwell, s.s.	4	0	1	0	1	0	1
Blackington, r.f.	4	1	1	1	0	0	1
Bird, c.f.	4	0	1	0	1	0	1
Babb, 1b.	4	1	1	2	10	0	0
Philbrook, 2b.	4	0	0	0	1	1	2
Haggatt, l.f.	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Totals,	37	6	8	9	27	24	11

Earned Runs—Bowdoin, 2. Struck out—by Cary, 12; by Small, 10. Three-base Hit—Fogg. Two-Base Hits—G. Freeman, Fogg, Pendleton. Wild Pitches—Small, 1; Cary, 1. Umpire—P. E. Lindsey of Maine Medical School.

Colby, 5; Bowdoin, 1.

The Bowdoin was defeated at Waterville, Wednesday afternoon, on account of their inability to hit Parson's underhand rise safely, and through an accident to Fish, which necessitated a change in position of five of their team. The accident happened in the sixth inning, at which time the score was standing 1 to 0 in favor of Bowdoin, with no reasonable prospect of Colbys scoring. The

home team subsequently scored five runs. The "chinning" was typical and abundant.

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pulsifer, c.	3	1	0	11	1	1	1
Parsons, p.	4	1	0	1	3	7	2
Wagge, 2b.	4	0	0	0	0	1	0
Gilmore, 1b.	4	1	2	1	4	1	0
Gibbs, l.f.	4	1	2	2	0	0	0
King, s.s.	4	0	2	0	0	0	0
Roberts, c.f.	3	0	1	1	2	0	0
Maguire, r.f.	4	0	0	1	5	0	0
Bangs, 3b.	4	1	2	2	2	2	1
Totals	34	5	10	8	27	12	4

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williamson, r.f., c.f.	4	1	0	2	2	0	0
Larrabee, l.f., 2b.	4	0	0	0	2	1	2
F. Freeman, 2b., c.	3	0	0	0	5	0	3
Fogg, c.f., l.f.	3	0	0	0	1	0	1
Packard, 1b.	3	0	0	0	7	0	0
Fish, c., l.f.	3	0	0	1	3	1	0
G. Freeman, 3b.	3	0	0	0	1	1	0
Pendleton, s.s.	3	0	0	1	1	2	1
Cary, p.	3	0	1	1	1	8	0
Totals,	29	1	1	5	27	13	7

Time—2h. 10m. Earned Runs—Colby, 1. First Base on Balls—Colby, 2. Left on Bases—Colby 1; Bowdoin, 6. Struck Out—by Cary, 8; by Parsons, 7. Double Plays—G. Freeman, Gilmore. Umpire—P. E. Lindsey.

Bowdoin, 11; Bates, 4.

On Saturday, May 26th, our team won from Bates, at Waterville. The following is the score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williamson, r.f.	4	1	0	0	2	0	0
Larrabee, l.f.	3	3	2	2	2	0	0
F. Freeman, 2d.	4	3	2	4	1	1	0
Fogg, c.f.	5	2	1	1	1	0	0
Packard, s.s.	5	0	2	2	8	0	2
Fish, c.	4	1	1	1	9	4	5
G. Freeman, 3b.	5	0	1	1	1	1	0
Pendleton, s.s.	4	0	0	0	1	1	1
Cary, p.	4	1	1	1	2	15	1
Totals	38	11	10	12	27	22	9

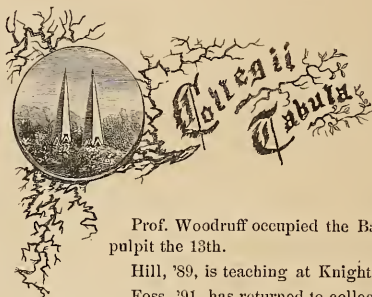
BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Graves, 3b.	5	0	1	1	2	1	0
Tinker, 1b.	5	0	1	1	6	0	1
Gilmore, c.f.	5	1	1	2	1	0	1
Daggett, p.	4	0	0	0	2	13	6
Call, c.	4	0	0	0	10	2	4
Cutts, 2b.	4	1	1	1	3	0	1
Newman, r.f.	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Pierce, l.f.	4	0	1	2	1	0	4
Day, s.s.	4	1	0	0	2	4	0
Totals,	39	4	6	8	27	20	17

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoin,	2	0	3	0	2	1	0	0	3—11
Bates,	0	0	1	0	0	2	1	0	0—4

Time—2h. 15m. Earned Runs—Bowdoin, 2. First Base on Errors—Bowdoin, 5; Bates, 5. First Base on Called Balls—Bowdoin, 4. Struck out—by Cary, 13; by Daggett, 10. Left on Bases—Bowdoin, 7; Bates, 6. Two-base Hits—Gilmore, Pierce. Three-base Hit—F. Freeman. Double Play—Day and Cutts. Passed Balls—Fish, 4; Call, 3. Stolen Bases—Bowdoin, 14; Bates, 3. Hit by Pitched Ball—Larrabee, 2; Williamson, 1; Gilmore, 1. Umpire—Lindsey.



Prof. Woodruff occupied the Baptist pulpit the 13th.

Hill, '89, is teaching at Knightville.

Foss, '91, has returned to college.

Ivy-Day invitations are out. They are of the handsome design, printed from steel in green, brown, and gold. '89's Ivy music will be the Salem Cadet.

Prof. Little recently resurrected an old picture of some of Bowdoin's earlier Faculty, which has been hung in the library. Two pictures of the class of '53 have also been found, one taken at graduation, and the other twenty years later. The new Chief Justice figures prominently in them.

The Seniors have at last elected Class-Day officers: President, F. L. Smithwick; Vice-President, Brown; Marshal, Doolittle; Committee on Arrangements, Larrabee, Ingalls, and Maxwell; Committee on Pictures, Carruthers; Odists, Tolman, M. P. Smithwick, and Woodman. For the exercises in the hall: Chaplain, Carruthers; Orator, M. P. Smithwick; Poet, Woodman. Under the Oak: Opening Address, Ayer; Historian, Linscott; Prophet, Hill; Parting Address, Bartlett. Reed is to make the class photographs as for ten years past.

The Sophs. recently seized a premature consignment of Freshman "plug" hats. It is stated that a legal process will be put on the '90 men, Thursday, June 21st.

Friday the 11th, Prof. Hutchins substituted a stereopticon exhibition for the Junior astronomy. The pictures were rapturously received.

Alumni recently in Brunswick: Dr. H. S. B. Smith, '61, Middleboro, Mass.; Eugene Thomas, '85; Levi Turner, Jr., '86; C. B. Burleigh, '87.

The plastering of the walls of the Congregational church is finished, and much more repairing was found necessary upon examination from the staging than was supposed to be the case. Several panels have had to be renewed, besides a good deal of patching done. Unless a fire is kept to dry the plastering the building cannot be ready for occupancy at Commencement time. Worship therefore still continues in Memorial Hall.

The other eve I entered the room
Of the hirsute Freshman Grant.
He sat in early twilight's gloom,
Chanting this mournful chant:

"Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I dreamed of the Soph'mores,
I dreamed that my siders had fled.

"Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my siders to me.
Bring back, bring back
Those dear whiskerettes now to me."

(In parenthesis:
Since this

Grant's siders have disappeared.
Probably asked to shave them off
By some ferocious bloody Soph,
Just as he feared.)

Among the Brunswick delegates to the Republican State Convention are Professors Chapman and Smith and Geo. L. Thompson, '77. They are said to be for Mr. Burleigh. Superintendent of Grounds and Buildings Booker and W. R. Field, the popular fruiterer, participated in the nomination of Mr. Putnam. Hersey, '89, was a delegate to the Prohibitionists' State Convention.

Junior theme subjects, due May 23d: 1.—"The Best Reading"; 2.—"What has Retarded the Development of the Natural Resources of Maine?" Sophomore subjects, due May 16th: 1.—"Jewish Customs in the Time of Christ"; 2.—"What Public Improvement is Most Needed in Brunswick?" The last Sophomore themes are due May 30th. Subjects: 1.—"International Copyright"; 2.—"Compare Some American Essayist with Bacon."

At the May meeting of the Congregational Club in Portland, the 7th, the subject for discussion was: "National Reforms; were you now Dictator, which would you Enforce?" President Daniels read letters in response from novelist George W. Cable, President Pepper, of Colby, and from the following

Bowdoin men: Senator Frye, Judge Goddard, Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, Editor Dingley of the *Lewiston Journal*, and President Hyde. The latter elaborates his dictatorial policy thus: "Great as are the evils of intemperance, of Mormonism and licentiousness, of unrestricted immigration, of trusts, I think I should begin with none of these. I should insist first on the complete separation of civil service from party politics. The immediate evil of the spoils system is less than the evils of intemperance, but until patronage ceases to be the principal factor in politics, we cannot expect to have any political question decided on its merits. The spoils system is a net-work of intrigue, favoritism, injustice and corruption. Until we have enough sense, honesty and courage to clear this away, we are morally unfit to grapple with any other problem successfully. Not as relatively greatest, but as logically first, I would begin with civil service reform, thus clearing away the chief obstacle from the path of the temperance reformer, whom I should hope to have as my successor in the dictatorship."

Henry P. Godfrey, ex-'91, addressed a temperance meeting in Bangor, a week ago Friday night. The *Whig* spoke highly of it. The other speakers were Rev. Dr. Field and Hon. Volney B. Cushing.

An alumnus writes: "The last ORIENT reminds me of a little story about Rev. Mr. Jay, the eminent non-conformist divine of Bath, England. He was once walking with his friend Mr. Fuller. An owl crossed their path; whereupon Mr. Fuller said 'Pray, sir, is that bird a jay?' 'No, sir,' was the prompt reply: 'It's fuller in the eyes, and fuller in the head, and fuller all over!' The ORIENT was Fuller all over."

The Brunswick Library Association recently elected officers, among whom are: Prof. Robinson, President; Profs. Lee and Chapman, and Barrett Potter, '78, library committee.

Hersey, '89, had an article not long since in the Bridgton Academy *Stranger*, on the summer school for Bible study at Northfield, which he and the late Herbert Merrill attended last season. The *Stranger* also contains a fitting obituary tribute to Mr. Merrill.

A list of '89's Ivy-Day officers will be found in the *Bugle*.

Hon. Volney B. Cushing's temperance lecture a week ago Sunday evening was largely attended.

The State Committee has recently decided to accept Bowdoin's invitation, and will hold the Y. M. C. A. Convention of Maine here, October 25-28

(Thursday to Sunday), 1888. President C. F. Hersey was then appointed chairman of the committee of arrangements.

Rev. Elijah Kellogg, '40, has preached in several churches in the vicinity of late. On the 13th and 20th he filled his old pulpit in Topsham. The choir contained several men from the Glee Club. On the afternoon of the 20th, Mr. Kellogg preached at the Baptist church, and the previous week addressed a large audience in the Y. M. C. A. room. His remarks were forcible and eloquent. Prof. Woodruff spoke before the Y. M. C. A. on the 20th.

You have heard of Bowdoin College,
Down 'mongst the pines in Maine?

She has no Small,

Oh, no, not at all,

But—she gets there, just the same!

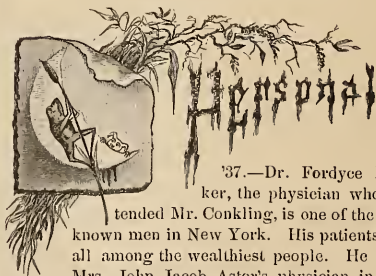
Friday, the 18th, Henry Adonis Dixey's troupe was *in transitu* between Bangor and Salem. Many of the boys, mindful of Duncan Clark's minstrels last year, assembled at the depot, ostensibly to meet the Oronos, but really to see the blondes. With characteristic enterprise, the ORIENT sent a representative to interview the famous comedian. Henry was found huddled up in the smoker, deep at his favorite poker for the beers. On the table before him were two glasses of iced—water. A checked hammock hat was pulled over his marble brow, and his make-up was more suggestive of Henry Irving or Bacchus than Adonis. He greeted the scribe warmly and loquaciously: "Yes, this is my first visit to Maine, and I've fallen in love with the old temperance state. My company, owing to forethought, got on all right, though one of them, afflicted with St. Vitus in the optic nerve, discovered that we needn't have gone dry had supplies been forgotten. I'd rather sample wet goods in Maine than to dwell in the tents of the wicked. Yes, the Maine people are bright, quick, and appreciative, and my Amazons were greatly struck on the boys they met. No, I am out of politics, thank you. You may say, that with Bill Nye, my name won't be considered at either Chicago or St. Louis, and my health is fine. Please renew my free copy of the ORIENT for another year; I like it, I do. Ta, ta, see you later," and Dixey turned again to his cards, and scooped the jack pot. Outside, the troupe were getting hilarious and dinner; Miss Ida Bell pleasing the crowd especially by having her shapely shoes shined. Miss Lilla Kavenagh came near getting left when the train started, much to the students' regret. Several went to Portland, the Saturday previous, to see Adonis. It was amusing to watch the struggles of that city's papers in reporting it.

The Junior prize speakers for Monday evening, June 25th, are Carroll, Crocker, Elden, Files, S. L. Fogg, Hayes, Owen, Prentiss, F. C. Russell, Stacy, Staples, and Thwing. The prizes are \$20 and \$10.

It goes without saying that every student supports all general college interests. The *Bugle*, advertising Bowdoin considerably each year, is a general college interest. Hence every student buys a *Bugle*. But a general college interest always has a chosen few to manage it and be immediately responsible. This year, '89 issues the *Bugle*, and on the principle of the Golden Rule, each member of the other classes purchases a copy; '88, because they do as they have been done by; '90, because next Christmas they will sell at least 42 *Bugles* to '89ers; and '91, because of the kind treatment they have received from the Juniors in numerous ways. All who have been unable to procure copies, can now get them of Carroll, Crocker, Doherty, and Files.

It was real comical, it was. The students filled the post-office as usual after the evening meal. Many were smoking. When a certain popular professor entered, the cigars and cigarettes went down behind the coat tails in a twinkling. Amusing. The professor had occasion to remove his handkerchief, when lo! a long twist of choice tobacco was flirited to the marble floor. More amusing. The member of the Faculty did not notice to pick it up, and the plug now ornaments a room in North Winthrop.

President Hyde's chapel talk, the 20th, was on what training in Christian work will accomplish. He illustrated it by reference to what training has done for students in scholarship and athletics.



'37.—Dr. Fordyce Barker, the physician who attended Mr. Conkling, is one of the best known men in New York. His patients are all among the wealthiest people. He was Mrs. John Jacob Astor's physician in her last illness. He is a pleasant companion, and keeps young, notwithstanding he is much older than was Mr. Conkling. Dr. Barker is the beau ideal of an aristocrat in appearance—white hair and side whiskers.

He occupies a handsome house of Queen Anne architecture, and drives about in a handsome English brougham. He is considered a very skillful physician, yet a walking admission of the inability of the best medical skill to successfully cure disease, for Dr. Barker has a bronchial difficulty which neither he nor the most skilled in his profession have been able to cure, and which has caused him to speak in a whisper for many years. Dr. Barker lives well, in the enjoyment of a large income, and owes his otherwise good health and ruddy appearance to his yearly trip to Europe. He is the most fashionable physician in the city. It is said that Dr. Barker's practice yields a larger income than that of any other physician in this country.

'55.—Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, of Portland, was nominated for Governor, by the Democrats, at the State Convention in Augusta, May 22d. We clip the following notice from the *Lewiston Journal*: "William L. Putnam was born in Bath, in 1835. His father was Dr. Israel Putnam, one of the most noted physicians of his time. William L. was graduated from Bowdoin College in 1855 and studied law. He was elected Mayor of Portland in 1869, which is the only public office of consequence which he ever held till that of fishery-commissioner. Mr. Putnam was mentioned as candidate for nomination to the Supreme bench. He is highly regarded by President Cleveland. As a lawyer, Mr. Putnam has few peers in Maine. He has an extensive and lucrative practice, being distinguished more for his judicial and legal ability than for talent as an advocate, though here his ability is by no means mediocre."

'58.—General Ellis Spear, of Washington, D. C., will deliver the memorial oration at Warren, Me.

'59.—Rev. E. H. Pomeroy, formerly of this class, has resigned the pastorate of the Union Congregational Church, at Taunton, Mass., on account of ill-health, and will take up his residence at Wellesley.

'59.—Professor Young and son sailed from Bremen the 16th, and are expected to arrive in Brunswick the first of June. The rest of his family are to remain in Germany for the present.

'61.—Charles G. Atkins, for a long time superintendent of the Fish Commission station at Wood's Holl, has resigned that position and accepted the superintendency of the salmon station at Bucksport, Me.

'61.—Sarah P. E. Hawthorne pays a tribute to Moses Owen in a late *Portland Transcript*. "When I was a child," she says, "I looked upon him as one of Fortune's favorites—fair faced, fair haired, son of wealthy and indulgent parents. A

graduate of Bowdoin, a mother's pride, and a sister's joy, life looked for him a bed of flowers. While at Bowdoin, he, on a visit home, brought a poem which he showed his father, a genial sea captain. He read it and then dryly remarked, 'Is that what I have been paying two thousand dollars a year for, Mose?'" In writing his poem, "Lost," he seems to have had a presentiment of his last days.

"'Tis a dismal sound—yet more sad each day
Are the wrecks in this life we see;
For passion's waves have a fiercer sway,
For they whelm the soul with the mouldering clay—
'Tis lost for eternity!"

'62.—General I. W. Starbird has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration before the John A. Andrew Post of Boston, Memorial Day. General Starbird entered the army as a captain in the nineteenth Maine regiment, and subsequently was promoted to the ranks of Major, Colonel, and Brigadier-General. He still carries in his body a bullet received at the battle of High Bridge. He is now a practicing physician in Boston.

'63.—Rev. C. C. Watson has closed his labors with the Congregational Church at Wareham, Mass.

'71.—The *Bath Independent* of May 5th contains a highly interesting letter from Rome, written by Rev. E. S. Stackpole, describing the city, and its art collections, the Pope's gifts, and many localities of interest.

'75.—Rev. George C. Cressy, pastor of the Unitarian Church, Bangor, was married recently to Miss Lillian Maling at his church in that city.

'77.—Lieut. Peary, U. S. N., who has charge of the survey for the Nicaragua Canal, is pushing the work rapidly. The larger part of the preliminary survey, extending from Greyton on the east coast to Brito on the west, is nearly completed.

'77.—Philip G. Brown is a member of the Standing Committee of the Merchants Exchange in the Portland Board of Trade.

'77.—Samuel A. Melcher, a native of Brunswick, has been elected supervisor of the public schools in Northbridge, Mass. Mr. Melcher has been principal of the Northbridge High School for several years, and the *Journal of Education*, in a recent issue, pays a high tribute to him as a successful school officer.

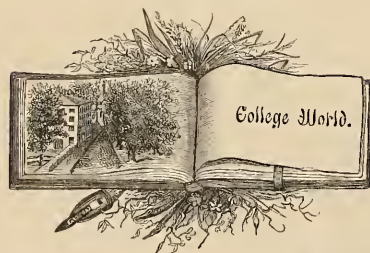
'85.—A recent *Boston Herald* had an extended interview with Mr. A. H. Brown, Bowdoin, '85, who was one of the members of the college crew of that year, and prominently identified with athletics during and after his college course, in regard to physical culture. It begins the article with the following: "The popular examiner of the physical condition of

applicants for positions upon the police force and fire department, Mr. A. H. Brown, who has just been engaged by the New York police department to introduce the Boston system into New York, gave a *Herald* reporter some valuable hints on the preservation of health and the danger of over-exertion in gymnastics, that are novel and timely. Mr. Brown is the medical director of the Y. M. C. U. of Boston, and is considered an authority on matters relating to physical culture. Mr. Brown has made a deep study of the development of the human physique, and has had before him more men for examination than perhaps any other expert in this line. He has a complete record of all the men he has examined, and these records furnish valuable data for the demonstration of his theory." Mr. Brown believes in light exercise and thinks that there is altogether too much over-development.

'85.—H. B. Lunt is teacher of Latin and Greek, and joint principal in the Harvard School, a flourishing private educational institution in Los Angeles, Cal.

'85.—William P. Nealley, of Bath, has gone into business with his brother, Hon. E. B. Nealley, on Broad Street in that city.

'86.—Geo. S. Berry, Jr., is teaching the high school at Mattapoissett, Mass.



The University of Bologna, the oldest university now in existence, will celebrate its 800th anniversary on the 11th, 12th, and 13th of June.—*Ex.*

Before Vassar College was opened America used only \$200,000 worth of chewing gum annually; now \$1,000,000 worth is masticated every year.—*Ex.*

Chief Justice Fuller will be the fourth member of the present Supreme Court who wears a moustache, the others being Justices Field, Matthews, and Lamar. Mr. Fuller has a "lovely" white moustache, and if President Cleveland's next appointee to the Supreme bench should have an ornamented upper lip a majority of the court would defy the ancient

tradition that no man with a moustache can be a Supreme Justice. Here is an "issue" which the ladies would soon settle if they could vote.—*Boston Globe.*

Austria has more public libraries than any other European country. These number 573, with a total of 73,475,000 volumes, not counting maps and manuscripts.—*Ex.*

Leyden University, in Holland, is the richest in the world. Its real estate is valued at \$4,000,000.—*Ex.*

Longfellow, Hawthorne, President Franklin Pierce, Geo. B. Cheever, and J. S. C. Abbott,—all in one class at Bowdoin so far back in the early part of this century, show that the small college, enthusiastically organized, administered, and instructed, gives ample scope to the highest talents in all departments, and need not have that disheartening and deadening influence often charged upon it. What has been said of Bowdoin can be said, in a greater or less degree, of almost every small college in the land—our own not excepted. In any walk of life you will notice men at the top of the ladder, whose *Alma Mater* sheds a tender and profound but by no means extensive influence—Whitelaw Reid of Miami; Secretary State Frelinghuysen of Rutgers.—*University Mirror.*

What is the difference between a maiden and an apple? An apple you squeeze to get cider; a maiden—you get 'side her to squeeze.—*Ex.*

"Non paratus," dixit scholar
Cum a sad, a doleful look;
"Omne recta" prof. respondit,
Et "nihil," scripsit in his book. —*Ex.*

Williams College holds the world's amateur record in throwing the base-ball with a distance of 127 yards, 3 1-2 inches.

The following is the college yell of Illinois State University: " 'Rah—Hoo—'Rah, Zip Boom Ah, Hip—Zoo, 'Rah—Zoo, Jimmy Blow Your Bazoo, Ipsidi Iki, U. of I., Champaign!!"—*Ex.*

Professor Turner, of Edinburgh, gets \$12,000 a year. No other professor in the world gets so large a salary.—*Ex.*

Vassar is endeavoring to raise money to send two of her students to the American school at Athens.—*Ex.*

The trustees of Princeton have voted a pension of \$2,500 a year to Dr. McCosh, whether he teaches or not.—*Ex.*

Sliding down hill with the girls is a cause of suspension at Hiram College.

Gordon T. Hughes, son of the American Consul at Birmingham, England, won a Cambridge scholarship valued at \$2,000.—*Ex.*

BOOK REVIEWS.

[Books reviewed in these columns may be seen at the College Library.]

A HISTORY OF ELIZABETHAN LITERATURE, by George Saintsbury. Macmillan & Co., London and New York, 1887; 12mo.; pp. xiv. + 471.

Many writers upon English Literature, and particularly those who affect the earlier stages of its development, are apt to render themselves unendurable to the ordinary reader by the dogmatisms and quibblings with which they crowd the pages of their books. One, with bull-dog tenacity, adheres to this or that date, in preference to the one generally accepted as the occasion of a certain rather commonplace and unimportant event. Another, with exasperating suavity, devotes a page or more to the presentation of the *pros* and *cons* of an endless argument upon the likelihood that Sir Philip Somebody wrote a certain letter, rather than that the man whose name was signed to the document wrote it himself. Still a third rescues some luckless scribbler of verses from the depths of oblivion, where he ought to be allowed a quiet rest, and endeavors, by dint of much printer's ink and liberal quotation, to prove his *protégé* a Marlowe or a Jonson.

In view of these facts it is indeed refreshing to meet with a book characterized by such originality and freedom from bias as Professor Saintsbury's "Elizabethan Literature." Our author is evidently aware of the shortcomings of his predecessors. At the very outset he states his determination to present a concise view of the literature of the period with which he deals, rather than to confuse his readers by the useless discussion of unimportant details. "These things," says Professor Saintsbury, referring to particulars of the class mentioned, "These things, interesting, perhaps, and sometimes valuable in their own way, are but Ancillary, if even that, to the history of literature in the proper and strict sense; and it is the history of literature in the proper and strict sense with which I have to deal."

In carrying out the purpose of the book, thus distinctly stated, the author adopts a style that is very taking, from its originality and occasionally semi-humorous patches. Upon a cursory perusal of the book it appears to have been written "off-hand." Sentence follows sentence very smoothly, the language is generally familiar in tone, and one cannot at first resist the impression that whenever the writer was at loss for a word he did not trouble himself to

search for one in a vocabulary, but chose instead to coin a term suited to his taste. Second thought rather shakes this conclusion, and on more careful consideration such an expression as "sentence-and-paragraph-heap" applied to the prose of Sidney, appears better fitted to characterize the involved style of that worthy and others of his time.

Professor Saintsbury's criticisms are avowedly original. His unique style is fully as prominent and effective in his comments as elsewhere. Nothing could be more vivid than his remarks upon the style of John Lyly, who, he says, "had a fancy which amounts to a mania for similes strung together in endless lists. It is impossible to open a page of "*Euphues*", without finding an example of this eccentric and tasteless trick." We can almost imagine the mind masticating Lyly's "tasteless" offerings as one would munch dry crackers.

But Professor Saintsbury is not perfect. His fondness for uncommon words and unusual forms of expression amounts sometimes almost to a mannerism. His grammar is occasionally at fault, as for example when he speaks of the "four first Tudors." Several times he commits the impropriety of introducing quotations in foreign languages without translating them. On the whole, however, the points of excellence very greatly overbalance the defects.

The present volume forms the second of a series devoted to a history of English Literature, the entire extent of which has been divided into four periods. Each of these periods will be treated by a writer who has made that portion his special study. If the following volumes prove as praiseworthy as the one already issued, the combined result will furnish one of the best works, if not the best, on its subject in the language.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA OF KNOWLEDGE AND LANGUAGE, with illustrations. Vol. 1, A to America. New York, John B. Alden, 1887; 12mo.; pp. 630; 65c.

The qualities most to be desired in a work of reference are, accuracy and quantity of information, clear type, and convenience in form. These features the first volume of Alden's Cyclopædia possesses in a high degree. The book is small, and much more handy to consult than the unwieldy volumes of most works of its class. The type is clear, and large enough for comfortable reading. Careful comparison with cyclopædias of acknowledged worth convinces us that its information is accurate and sufficiently extended for ordinary purposes. It is particularly good upon American topics, which have been very much neglected by foreign publications.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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Circulars of Information, giving details as to courses of instruction, requirements for admission, fees, remission of fees, wholly or in part, etc., of any of the schools may be had by addressing the Registrar of the College, Madison Avenue and 49th Street, New York City.

F. A. P. BARNARD, LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

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VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JUNE 13, 1888.

No. 4.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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We publish in this number a complete account of the Field and Ivy-Day exercises. It is impossible to point our readers to any feature of special interest, for the reason that all of the exercises were of a high order. It was Bowdoin's most successful Field Day. Two Bowdoin records were broken and the best college record, in one event, was tied.

All unite in declaring 'eighty-nine's Ivy Day the best yet. The oration and poem were excellent and richly merited the hearty applause they received.

The address of President Bodge speaks for itself, and we are glad to give every reader of the ORIENT the pleasure of reading it entire, only regretting that they did not have the additional pleasure of hearing it.

The Salem Cadet Band fully sustained its excellent reputation in the music rendered. Old Prob., too, deserves hearty thanks for the superb weather furnished. He is evidently partial to '89, for similar exercises in the past few years have been robbed of much interest by his heartless conduct.

Every man in the Junior Class may well feel proud of this Ivy Day, for it reflects credit alike on the class and college.

Bowdoin's campus is considered one of the finest in New England, but its unkempt ap-

pearance detracts much from its beauty. Visitors here wonder why, with the beautiful shade trees and carefully trimmed walks, the grass is allowed to grow so long. The janitor's bovines do their best in the vacation to remedy this defect and succeed admirably, but through the spring term no effort is made to increase the beauty of the campus in this direction. When a very small outlay of money and labor would bring forth such splendid results, it seems a pity that it is withheld.

The race for the pennant in the Intercollegiate League is a neck-and-neck contest, though, at this writing, the championship seems to be between M. S. C. and Bowdoin. Colby is retired to third place by the unexpected victory of Bates, and M. S. C. has only a slight lead over us. The utmost good feeling prevails between these colleges, and it is safe to say that whichever team wins the pennant, will at the same time win the respect of the other for the gentlemanly and friendly manner in which the contest has been waged.

Whether we win or not we feel a justified pride in our team. During the winter and early spring there was a far from confident feeling among the students in general, but the hard work done by the nine, coupled with excellent management and firm discipline, has reversed the feeling of the early part of the year. Perhaps in one or two places the team might be strengthened, but we shall not venture to oppose our opinion to that of the management, for we dislike, in anything, to see a man whose opinion is worth nothing, attempt to impress his ideas of things on those whom we may assume know what they are doing.

We shall be glad to see the pennant wave over Bowdoin's diamond, and our chances of success are by no means slight, but practice and discipline must not be superseded by overweening confidence if we are to win.

The Commencement number will make its appearance as soon as possible after Commencement. Those who desire to have this number sent to their homes will please notify the business editor.

COMMUNICATION.

GRINNELL, IOWA, June 4, 1888.

Editors of the Orient:

I notice in your last number an editorial on athletics to which I can most heartily subscribe. With your permission I will add a few words on the question of intercollegiate athletics.

There seems to be a machinery tendency in everything nowadays. As soon as any industry begins to loom up we straightway see an association of some kind formed to reduce the thing to the same systematic basis on which everything successful has to run.

Witness the various scientific, mining, metallurgical, historical, and religious associations, meeting constantly in all parts of the country. The spirit that prompts this is a natural and right one—namely, that men need each other's views and each other's methods to help them. It is in the present state of things impossible to keep electrical, mechanical, mining, and civil engineers entirely separate and independent, and the same remark applies in many other cases. But the point is here. I doubt in any case, if the principal benefit arises from professional interchange of opinions. I think it comes from the divinely appointed contact. The consciousness that there are others in the world beside ourselves; that others do not always think as we do, and that others have different ways of acting from what we think orthodox. I have had this experience so many times that I believe I can't be alone in it.

Now I think every one will agree that a man can get more bigoted, narrow, and con-

ceited in college than anywhere in the world if he will. In fact if you should pen up a crowd of students without letting them outside town for the college year they would certainly turn out cranks in the majority. Perhaps I am extreme in this, but I have had opportunities for observing that may perhaps have made me so. I think, then, that the very best thing about intercollegiate athletics is that they bring different colleges into contact with each other. No one, so far as I know, questions the great aid and impulse of emulation. Very few colleges know enough about each other to "emulate." Athletics give colleges clear insight into each other's strength or weakness in one way, and I believe it generally leads to closer acquaintance in other ways. I can add nothing to the excellent remarks of the ORIENT on the subject of local athletics, but I believe that intercollegiate contests logically follow, just as associations, guilds, etc., follow from the old truth of "the fellowship of kindred minds."

J. TORREY, '84.

REMINISCENCES.

"Silence that dreadful bell!"—*Othello*.

In a late issue of the ORIENT reference is made to "the little wooden chapel which in the old days stood facing west near the broad walk leading from the present chapel to the road;" and a hair-brained experience of Rev. Elijah Kellogg in attempting to "spirit away the chapel bell" is related. This has recalled the somewhat similar experience of a Bowdoin alumnus previous to Mr. Kellogg by some years. There seems always to have been a special grudge against that unhappy bell. As far back as 1832, when the class of '35 were Sophomores, there existed a tradition that this bell was, one December night, upturned and filled with water, so as effectually to silence its voice for one day's morning prayers and recitations, at least. At any

rate, wicked Sophomores were probably not then more zealous to promptly attend said prayers and recitations of dark winter mornings than they are now, although of Juniors and Seniors, to say nothing of unsophisticated Freshmen, better things were then, and are now, of course, expected. The Sophomores in 1832, albeit of more than usual sedateness of demeanor, were by no means an entire exception to the proverbial wickedness of that grade; and three of the most wicked, therefore, in order to maintain the record of their class in the ancient feud, conspired to "silence that dreadful bell" in manner as follows: There was a window on the west side of the chapel-tower some thirty to forty feet from the ground. Entering this window, at your feet lays a trap-door padlocked below, while in the belfry over your head hangs the "dreadful bell," with its rope passing by you down into the porch. Now, pull up that rope and securely nail down that trap-door, and how is the bell to be rung for morning prayers? But how to reach that window and gain access to that rope and trap-door?

Well, there was in those days an apology for a gymnasium off towards the pines, with a few parallel bars and the like; but more to the present purpose, there was also a long and strong, yet very light ladder. This ladder, these three enterprising youths one chill and misty autumnal night, or rather morning, conveyed to the chapel, and with toil and skill worthy of a better cause reared it against the aforesaid window. Then one of the conspirators, the boldest of the three (one of the best scholars and the poet of the class; alas, poor B.! he died a few years later of consumption) mounted the ladder, entered the window, pulled up the rope, nailed down the door, and descended to the ground; then the ladder was borne away and hidden among the pines, and the tired boys crept to their couches, though not to sleep; and that morning, to the amazement

of everybody, for the first time in years, no hated chapel bell bade anybody awake and arise. Strange to tell, the perpetrators of this "outrage" were never detected, despite most searching inquisition, nor even suspected; nor are they even to this day, unless, perchance, one or another of that precious trio has "given himself away," even as this one has done now.

IVY ORATION.

CHARITY ORGANIZATION.

JOHN M. PELAN.

I have chosen a subject which, perhaps, may seem strange for an occasion such as this, but yet one which is every day growing in importance and is receiving the careful consideration of our leading men and women, namely, charity organization, and some of the methods employed by it.

The charity organization now generally known in New England as the Associated Charities is of comparatively recent origin. First formed in Buffalo in December, 1877, it to-day is in operation in nearly all the large cities of our land.

I will only speak briefly of the machinery of this vast organization. There is an agent whose business it is to attend to all applicants for help, to hear their story, and then to investigate for himself. Then there is the district committee, who assign cases to the visitors. Of the visitors I will speak later.

The following are some of the chief objects aimed at by the Associated Charities: To elevate the poor above the need of assistance, to prevent imposture, and to diminish pauperism.

One of the greatest, if not the greatest, evils that the charity organization has to contend with, is pauperism. It is a thing of gigantic size, and more widely extended than one could imagine. It is a growing evil, and requires strenuous efforts to uproot it.

It is estimated that eighty per cent. of

our paupers are the children of paupers, and as a remedy for this terrible state of affairs there has been passed, through the efforts mainly of the Associated Charities, a law by which the children of paupers can be taken from their foul, degrading surroundings and from the influences under which they would be otherwise nurtured, and placed in the care of some Asylum or Home until suitable provision can be made for them.

The Eastern States in particular are beginning to see and realize that pauperism is an expensive luxury, and can in time be almost eradicated if proper measures are taken for its suppression. New York is especially alert in this respect. She has had one Margaret the Mother of Criminals, whose lineal descendants have cost her over a million dollars already. In this notorious family of Jukes, in six generations there was found a total of 540 persons, of whom 148 were paupers, 49 were criminals, and 73 were prostitutes.

There is in every community, and large cities in particular, a class of people who by sickness, failure in business, or accident, are brought into a state of dependence on others. Among such as these the great work of the Associated Charities is performed. Here is where the grand feature of the Board of Visitors finds its best field for action. A visitor is given charge of a certain case within her district. (I say her, because here is where woman finds a duty especially and wonderfully adapted to herself.) She comes to the family, if such it be, fully aware of this condition, gathered from the agent's investigations. She does not approach them with any insignia of office, but with kind words and sympathetic encouragement. She busies herself to raise them from their unfortunate position. If there are children old enough to work, places are found for them, perchance in the store of the Visitor's husband. The father, if unemployed, is temporarily supplied

with work at the Provident Wood Yard, while the younger members of the household are sent to school.

Perhaps our Visitor may have to go farther than mere advice. Their impoverished condition may be caused from a want of Yankee thrift and economy. If so, the right spirited Visitor will hesitate at nothing. She will act as well as suggest. I remember reading, a short time since, the following incident: a lady had been advised by a friend to recommend to the people she visited in her charity work, "that beans were a very good article of diet—cheap, nutritious, and wholesome." She acted upon her friend's advice, and expatiated on the merits of this dish wherever she went. In a few weeks she met her friend and told her what she had done. "But," said her friend, "did you tell them how to cook them?" "Why, no; I supposed everybody would know that." "Well, the next time you go among them, you ask how they liked your beans and how they cooked them." At her next visit she asked a family how they liked their beans. "Well, they did not like them very well, though they tried them a few times." "How did you prepare them?" "Why, we soaked them a little while in water and then we ate them."

It is not one visit to a case that is needed but dozens of visits. Visit them until they know how to help themselves from your active example. Teach them ways of cleanliness and habits of neatness. These are the precepts which the Visitors should ever bear in mind. We cannot blame them much. Would any of us be superior to them, if placed in a similar situation? It is our associations, the environments in which we have been nurtured and reared that raises us so high above them. If, by continual visiting, we can elevate them to where they no longer require our watchful eye, we are accomplishing a great work. We are not only

saving the father and mother their self-respect, but snatching the children from the vortex of pauperism.

But in the case supposed, and in every case, no money is given. The motto of the society is: "Not alms, but a friend." Aid is extended only until the persons arrive at a stage where they can help themselves.

There are some who, by force or a chain of circumstances, are unavoidably poor, and can never rise into prosperity. For such as these, measures for their permanent support are taken.

The difficulties encountered in a work of this kind are infinite. I will only speak of one, and that is blind giving to the mendicant who knocks at our door. One should make it a rule never to give at the door. You may say this is cruel. Yes, I know it seems so at first thought, but stop a moment and consider. Do you know to whom you are giving, or what use will be made of what you give?

A pathetic story is told of suffering and hunger that makes your heart ache. You draw your pocket-book and give them some money. The recipient rains blessings upon you, and wishes you a long life. You are satisfied in your mind; you go to bed thinking of the hungry brood of children devouring the food your money has procured, and inwardly congratulate yourself on your benevolence; but if you only knew what knavery, nine times out of ten, was beneath those woeful looks, or if you heard the clink of your money upon the counter of the bar tender, your sympathies would not be so warm next time. There is as much art and make-up to a professional beggar as to a Booth or a Salvini. Their parts are studied with diligence and assiduity.

The following illustrates well the case in hand: First Beggar—"Why didn't you tackle that lady? She might have given you something." Second Beggar—"I let her

go because I understand my business better than you do. I never ask a woman for anything when she is alone, but when two women are together you can get money from both, because each one is afraid the other will think her stingy if she refuses. This profession has to be studied just like any other, if you expect to make it a success."

People who thus give indiscriminately are putting a premium upon fraud and imposture. They are committing a grievous sin against society. They may not witness it in immediate results, but nevertheless the germs are sown which give birth and continually replenish the army of beggars. For this reason we should cease giving blindly and turn such as apply to us over to the Associated Charities, who are willing and glad to investigate for us. At their rooms records are kept of each and every case examined into, and also descriptions of many of the traveling army of beggars. Thus here is the place to turn your applicants, or go yourself for enlightenment. In the agents of the Associated Charities you have those skilled in detecting imposture and deception, and if there are any worthy ones who thus apply they, too, will be found as surely as the worthless will be exposed.

As long as people will give at the door, so long will there be beggars, for they can by their tricks make far more than at honest toil. Expose them; they will then be driven to work. There is no danger of their starving, as beggars are too particular about their diet. Set a beggar down to some good bread and butter and his hunger vanishes in a moment. Pie alone is good enough for them.

If people can live without work, they will. We are all lazy, there is no dodging it; and if we behold the honest poor descending into the beggar lines, can we blame them? They see their neighbor living in ease, as it were, by means of his well-woven

pathetic appeal, and say if he can live without work, why can't we? And with the well-to-do classes, with you and with me, lies in great measure the fault, as well as the remedy of this evil.

In every city or town where the Associated Charities are in operation the great cry is for more Visitors to carry on this noble work. Boston has over seven hundred Visitors, still she could advantageously keep busy many more. Here is a chance for men and women alike to make themselves of some use to the world.

There is too much lukewarmness in the Christian church of to-day. It is all well enough for us to go to church on Sunday and bow our heads in devotion and offer up thanks to our Heavenly Father for the blessings and joys of this world, and supplications for the relief of suffering and degradation, yet how many of us practice what we preach? We are Dr. Jekylls on Sunday and Mr. Hydes on Monday. There is something more to religion than the mere attendance upon divine worship. A bowed head and the semblance of devotion is by no means the passport to a life eternal. If a man says he loves Jesus, let him give evidence of the same by his daily life; for he who is devout on Sunday, and cruel, hard, and grinding with his neighbor on week days, has, to my mind, no fear in the future of living in a New England climate.

In this work there is ample opportunity for us all, even the youngest. Many and many of us, who are pining for something to do, have the very chance at our feet. Search out the destitute, the poor, and the sick. You may not have money to give, but you have yourselves, which is far better. As that high-souled woman, Octavia Hill, has said, "The gift you have to make to the poor, depend upon it, is the greatest of all gifts you can make—the gift of yourself."

The question, "Does it pay?" is con-

stantly coming up to those engaged in this work. Most assuredly it does. Consult the records of the Associated Charities, and from the standpoint of mere dollars and cents I think you will find that the Associated Charities is saving every city in which it is located thousands annually in keeping people from becoming dependent on the public. But far more important than the dollars and cents saved is the brightening of the lives of the unfortunate. Little we know what immeasurable good some self-sacrifice on our part may accomplish.

But we should not be discouraged. Would that all had the heart and talent for work of this kind as a lady in a city not far distant. She is a lady of education and wealth, and one who is ever busy doing the work of the Master. She has associated together some little girls in a Sunday-school, with which she is connected, into a society known as the Helping Hands, whose aim is, in a small way, to contribute to the relief of suffering humanity. On one occasion she invited a lady friend down to one of her meetings to assist her by playing on the piano. The young lady who thus came asked our friend: "Does this work pay? Do you feel that it really makes any difference in their lives?" Her reply was as follows: "I know it makes some difference in the lives of a few of the children. If I can interest and hold the children for repeated meetings I am sure that good will come of the work. At all events it is work in the *right direction*, and I am glad to offer them the opportunity to be a power for good if they choose. I am more than repaid for my labor in the thought that those little lives have had good influences about them, and have not lacked at least one friend to point out to them the path that leads to ways of pleasantness and peace."

Perhaps the most hopeful feature of this work is the interesting of the rich and in-

fluent in the poor and unfortunate. The uniting of the high with the low by the bonds of brotherly sympathy and friendliness. It is not the bank notes of the rich which elevate and give courage to the poor; it is the friendly visit and the hearty and noble interest in their welfare.

This is the great social movement of the age. It is the filling up of the deep and wide chasm between the rich and poor. The dawn of that looked-for day, when

"There shall come from out this noise of strife and groaning

A broader and juster brotherhood,

A deep equality of aim, postponing

All selfish seeking to the general good;

Then shall come a time when each shall to another
Be as Christ would have him—brother unto brother."

IVY POEM.

GEORGE T. FILES.

I.

Where find a land so rich in rhymes
In tales of old and modern times,
Of homes, of love, of war, of peace,
As is the land of ancient Greece?
She saw the deeds of Hercules,
And in her arms was reared a throng
Of gods and mortals like to these,
Yet, still untold, remains this song.

II.

In this fair land, so often sung before,
Lie two small islands near Boeotia's shore,—
Between the two, a form there stands alone
Exceeding like a woman,—yet of stone.
Now, long ago, these isles were one—some say,
But they by earthquake shock were rent in twain.
This maid alone—on that disastrous day
Was left, of all who dwelt in that fair plain.

III.

Long, long ago, before the war cry rang
For that prolonged fight which Homer sang,
Before the Heracleidæ made descent
And terror through the land of Atreus, sent,
There lived upon this island in the seas—
Called Thera, spot most beauteous to-day
Of all that cluster named the Cyclades—
The Alcæonædæ, and scepter sway.

IV.

Callimachus the island then controlled,
Fifth in the race of sons—we're told—
But now foot-prints of age had marked his face,
And words of wisdom, deeds of war replace.
But in declining years to him was born
A daughter—as it seemed—to soothe his age,
To cheer his heart and pleasant home adorn,
Perhaps lend hope or lonely tears assuage.

V.

And thus Kallia grew, and with each year
Some fresh charms on her graceful form appear.
Sought for by many a good prince was the maid,
Yet all the while at home she staid.
Her pleasures few, for hours she was content
To stroll beside the neighboring stream awhile
And watch the waves that seemed by magic sent
To bring upon her face a flickering smile.

VI.

Yes, often thus she wandered 'side the stream
'Till dear and dearer do its waters seem
The sweet companion of her lonely hours,
Those shady rills and pleasant bowers.
Euretos, too, who o'er the stream held sway,
Had seen the maiden oft and loved her well
Nor unrequited for—as passed the day—
They fonder grew, 'neath Cupid's spell.

VII.

Thus many a happy hour beside the stream
They sat, and all went happy as a dream,
Reclining there in peace upon his breast
She asked no other joy no other rest.
And—lover like—they made their solemn vow,
That each no other one would wed.
Nay, much preferred than this, that they allow
A destiny how'er severe instead.

VIII.

Meanwhile all others share a different fate,
For couriers from the main-land all relate,
Barbarian hordes descending on the land
Of fair Bocotia and the neighboring strand,
For miles around the populace arise,
To ward from off their homes this common foe
To guard the land wherein the border lies,
In battle now they join for weal or woe.

IX.

Alas, how fruitless 'tis a war to wage
'Gainst those, who with desire for plunder rage,
A fruitless fight—for now the field
Is strewn with valiant men with sword and shield.
The barbarous hosts, victorious press on
And one by one the towns yield to their sway,

Down to the very coast for victories won,
Their war cry sends its terror and dismay.

X.

Nor cease they here, but on in boats they press
To conquer isles beyond, urged by success,
And, one by one, as sure, the islands fall,
O'ercome by brutal force, both great and small,
Until at last, on Thera's banks they burst
Where all who from the wretched fight were left
Had sought to make a stand and meet the worst,—
Of homes, of wives, of sons bereft.

XI.

This is not all. The barbarous host prevail,
And o'er the very onsetops scale
Down in the streets, a motley mass of forms,
As if the land were swept by raging storms.
Here greaves and shields and broken javelin
Piled high upon the bodies heaped below,
And higher than the battle's awful din,
Sound shrieks of women hurrying to and fro.

XII.

At last into the palace all are pressed
Where fought Callimachus with youthful zest,
The door is broke and in that hapless fight
The old man falls, a prey to brutal might.
All other inmates flee to save their lives—
To escape the fallen home, with plunderers fraught
While each and every one there, vainly strives
To seek some rest from strife, some sheltered spot.

XIII.

Left all alone, Kallia fled away,
Bowed down by grief and sore dismay,
She knew not where yet something seemed to lend
Unwonted strength to reach the river bend,
For there Euretos, by immortal strength
Alone, could save his love this awful fate.
In flight the maid is seen by some at length,
But hasten, haste! lest now it be too late,

XIV.

Almost within their grasp, but—Hark! the sounds
Of thunder o'er the level plain rebounds,
The waters of the quiet stream arise
In darkened masses of enormous size,
And lo! upon the surging flood appears
Poseidon, master of the wave,
And from the chariot's side Euretos peers
His love to find, his love to save.

XV.

The whole isle, trembling as an affrighted beast,
Is rent throughout its midst from west to east.
The unfortunate city with its conquering band
Sinks down from view as if by magic hand.

Alone of all that vast and motley throng
 Kallia stands, untouched by surging waves.
 She knows full well, whose arms so brave and
 strong,
 From ruthless seas her gentle person saves.

 XVI.

There stands Kallia to this day;
 Still 'round her form the waters play,
 Lest wasting time should change her face,
 Her graceful form's by stone encased.
 The rippling waters kiss her feet
 And twice each day, as comes the light,
 Euretos, comes with footsteps fleet,
 And hides his love from mortal sight.

 FIELD DAY.

THE FIELD-DAY TOURNAMENT.

The Field-day contests were held, as usual, at the Topsham Fair Grounds, on the afternoon of Thursday, June 7th. The customary shower came at one o'clock, but did no damage, save to delay the commencement of the exercises a half-hour. Although the clouds hung threateningly all the afternoon, there was no rain after 2.30. The track was in an unusually good condition, having been carefully rolled several times in the forenoon. The attendance was not so large as the excellence of the exercises merited.

The first contest of the day was the 100-yards dash, which was easily won by Freeman, '89, in 10 3-5 seconds, with Rice, '89, 2d, and Files, '89, 3d. The time was one-tenth of a second slower than last year, owing to the slight heaviness of the track caused by the rain. Next came throwing the hammer. Gates threw it 56 feet, winning the first prize; Hastings, '90, was 2d; Russell, 3d. This was followed by putting the shot, also won by Gates, whose record was 31 feet 9 3-5 inches, with Russell 2d, and Hastings, '90, 3d. The fourth contest was the 220-yards dash, won by Freeman '89, in 22 4-5 seconds, breaking Bowdoin's record, which has been 23 1-2, and coming within a fraction of a second of the best world record. Rice took 2d prize, and Freeman, '90, 3d.

Throwing base-ball was won by Cary, with Burleigh 2d, and Spillane 3d. The mile run, usually a dull, uninteresting contest, was one of the most exciting exercises of the day. Four men started in the race. At the end of the first heat Sears had the lead, closely followed by Lynam. During the last quarter of a mile Lynam gained rapidly on Sears, and crossed the line only one-fifth of a second behind him; Cary came in 3d. Although the track had been carefully looked over, Lynam picked up a chip on the spike of his shoe, which necessitated his stopping. By this he lost many yards. Sears' time was 4 minutes 56 seconds, which is 9 1-2 seconds less than Bowdoin's record.

Fish, '91, took the 1st prize in the standing high-jump; Ridley, 2d; Harriman, 3d. Record, 5 feet. The 440-yards dash was won by Freeman, '89, in 52 2-3 seconds. Rice came in 2d, and Freeman, '90, 3d. The pole vault was easily won by Prentiss, who vaulted 8 1-2 feet. Freeman was 2d; Hastings, '90, 3d. The two-mile run was won by McCullough; 2d, Webb; 3d, Royal. These were the only contestants. The time was 12 minutes 56 1-2 seconds. Freeman, '89, took first in the running broad jump; Ridley, 2d; Harriman, 3d. Distance, 16 feet 10 inches. The knapsack race was one of the most interesting features of the tournament. Prentiss and Rice ran it in 19 3-5 seconds, Dennett and Cummings came next, and Doherty and Rogers were third. 39 feet 4 4-5 inches was made by Ridley in the running hop-skip-and-jump; Freeman fell a few inches behind him, and Dudley took 3d.

There were so many contestants in the hurdle race that it had to be run in two heats and was decided by the time. Freeman, '90, took first prize; Fish took second, and Harriman and Gates stood even for the third. The three-legged race was won by Prentiss and Rice in 13 3-5 seconds; Simpson and Sears were 2d; and Dennett and Cummings, 3d.

The last contest of the day was a half-mile run, which was won by Freeman, '90, in the remarkable good time of 2 minutes 11 3-5 seconds. Lynam came in 2d, and Sears, 3d. The Bowdoin record was beaten in this also. It was 2 minutes 18 seconds, made by Payson, '81.

Best class record was made by '90, who had forty-eight points. '89 had forty-six. Best individual record, Freeman, '89, who had sixteen points.

The officers of the day were as follows: Master of Ceremonies, Sanford Fogg, '89; Referee, Prof. Robinson; Judges, Mr. F. W. Whittier and Mr. Austin Cary; Time-keepers, the judges and Mr. W. A. Moody; Directors, Rice and Thwing, '89, Gates and Dunn, '90, and Hastings, '91. The prizes were all medals of unique design, silver for first prize and bronze for second. Besides the medals for each contest, there was one for every record broken, and for the best individual record. All the exercises of the day passed off very smoothly, and the Field-Day as a whole will be long remembered, both for its records and general interest.

THE BOAT RACES.

June 8th dawned beautifully for the contests of the day, and a refreshing breeze sprang up from the north, not enough to interfere with the smooth surface of the water, and just enough to inspire vigor and animation. The sky was clondless when the long stream of eager watchers began to crowd the boat-house, and the banks on either side of the river. As one leaned over the railing of the band-stand on the boat-house roof, all the vehicles in town, from the light buggy to the barouche, could be seen drawn up in long columns, and then came barge loads, followed by scores on foot. It was just 10.30 A.M., when the 'ninety-one men came down the platform with their new boat lightly suspended over their heads. They wore pretty new suits, with "'91" worked on the breast,

and were a muscular set of boys. Then suddenly burst forth the stirring shout: "'Rah! 'rah!—'Rah! 'rah!—Second-to-none!—Eta! Theta!—Kappa! Lambda!—Bowdoin! 'Ninety-One!" which was repeated till the crew was quite out of hearing.

Then came the 'ninety crew, with gay garnet uniforms, and appeared very confident, as they set their shell into the water, under the wild Sophomoric yell which was encoored by the applause of the 'ninety-one men and the whole assembly.

Cow Island was soon reached, and the crews turned preparatory for the race. Opposite the old barn, which is the one mile point from the bridge straight away as recently measured, the starter was stationed. At the word "go," Mr. Cary fired the gun to signal at the other end of the course, and the two crews caught the water, the Sophomores a little the sooner, and taking a thirty-two stroke per minute, led the Freshmen, who were pulling a good thirty-four stroke, for about half the course; when the 'ninety-one shell came up even. Then both crews spurted to a forty stroke, but the long steady stroke of the Sophomores began to give them the lead, and they kept it up, spurring again at the end of the course. There was much excitement as the two boats pulled under the bridge, the 'ninety men with a good lead, and putting in every pound of "beef" they possessed, and also the Freshmen not giving up, though they saw their defeat. The Sophomores easily won the race, though having some advantage in the course, the Freshmen rowing farther out in the current towards the Topsham side.

These are the names, height, and weight of the winning crew:

	Height.	Weight.
F. M. Gates, Stroke, Captain,	5 feet 11 inches.	167 lbs.
G. B. Sears, No. 3,	5 feet 7 inches.	150 lbs.
O. W. Turner, No. 2,	5 feet 9 inches.	168 lbs.
H. H. Hastings, Bow,	5 feet 10 inches.	181 lbs.
Time, 6 minutes 45 2-5 seconds.		

The time was longer than last year, the reason being that the course is longer and the current swifter. After long and hearty applause, class yells, and hand-shaking, the shells were set in the boat-house, and two "scrub" crews, only a day old in experience, and well representing the names they had donned, viz., "Sandpeeps," and "Mudgulls," came out with the old boats of 'eighty-seven and 'eighty-eight, welcomed with much laughter and merriment. Their course was only a few rods with a turn. They floated down between the piers, breathless, waiting for the word "Go," and when it was given such scrabbling and bracing one rarely sees, for every man watched his oar rather than the stroke, and consequently some never got their oars out of the water; others took two strokes while his neighbor was taking one, and others, expecting to get "spilled," as they termed it, simply exerted themselves to keep the boat from tipping over. Suffice it to say that after much vigorous coaching from the shore, and serious errors by the other boat, the "Sandpeeps" won the race; they were the lighter crew.

The sky had suddenly become cloudy, and it appeared as though the water was becoming very rough for the single-sculd race, but the wind blew across the river so that not much of a chop was raised. F. M. Gates and H. H. Hastings were the only contestants. The course was less than half a mile with turn. Mr. Gates had had some experience in single sculls before, and showed much ease as he lightly pushed off from the floating platform, and directed his course towards the starting point. Mr. Hastings, who is a trifle heavier, rowed a very pretty race, and showed the least excitement throughout the course. Both rowed a steady stroke, quickening a little as the flag was rounded. Mr. Gates neared the bridge considerably in advance of his rival, although

he had the disadvantage of the current.

The day had its usual marks of interest for boating, there being a good attendance on shore, and many in boats plying along the race-course of the shells.

Mr. Moody was referee, Mr. Cary, starter, Whittier and Tolman, time-keepers. Much credit is due to Mr. Lynam, of '89, for coaching the 'ninety-one crew, and to Mr. F. N. Whittier for zealous oversight of all the crews this year. It is to be hoped that boating will be ever as well represented as in this year's races, and that more crews will participate next year.

PRESENTATION OF FIELD-DAY AWARDS.

"The very thought of this fair company clapped wings to me," said a first prize winner, with beaming face, Friday afternoon. And well he might, for a large and enthusiastically generous crowd filled the black walnut forms of King Chapel, to witness the awarding of the prizes won Field Day. President Hyde, as usual, made the presentations, which ceremony he prefaced with a few timely remarks. He called attention to the fact that while in other colleges athletics were carried to such an absurd excess as to cause the Faculties to place just restrictions on them, nothing of the kind had been necessary at Bowdoin. The work here had never proved detrimental to the studies, but on the contrary of such a nature as to elicit emphatic approval. After a witty reference to the scrub race, which caused the consecrated dust to rise and settle not till the lofty window sills were reached, up the aisle came the victorious Sophomore crew of Field Day morning. Capt. Gates led them, bearing the inevitable oar which was decked with '90's ribbons. Four handsome cups, all alike, were presented to the brawny wielders of the ash, who bowed and modestly retired. Then the thirty-six winners of the previous afternoon, one after another, went forward to

receive their trophies. A good innovation had been made this year in substituting medals for the hackneyed inkstands, paper weights, match-safes, and other utensils which on former occasions served as prizes.

The first prizes were of silver and the second, bronze. They bore a college monogram in raised work, and were engraved with date and name of event. A Boston firm supplied them. They were universally voted handsome, and were presented amidst vociferous "wooding" and rattling of the steam pipes.

IVY DAY.

IN MEMORIAL.

Long before the hour appointed for the commencement of the Ivy exercises, Upper Memorial was filled with a gay and expectant company. Precisely at ten minutes of three, handsome Jean Missud raised his baton, and the lively strains of the Salem Cadet Band floated forth. Ten minutes later, '89, forty strong, and headed by Marshal H. C. Jackson, marched slowly up to the platform. Each was garbed in "inky coat and customary suit of solemn black," but, unlike Hamlet, these were not "the trappings and the suits of woe," for each face wore a jovial expression, and to each lapel was pinned, not the sombre badge of mourning, but bright peacock blue and pink ribbons, held in place by an ivy leaf pin. After the class had been seated, Chaplain C. H. Fogg offered a feeling and eloquent prayer, in which touching allusion was made to the late Mr. Herbert Merrill. The orchestra then rendered another selection. Just here it may be appropriate to mention that the music of the day, from first to last, was a constant source of delight to all in attendance upon the exercises. Too much praise cannot be accorded to the artistic manner in which everything was executed. Each listener could say with Orsino in "Twelfth Night":

"That strain again!

Oh, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odor."

The oration was pronounced by Mr. John M. Phelan, and Mr. George T. Files read the poem. Both grace our literary columns and their perusal will set forth their many excellences far better than words of ours. Both gentlemen possess musical, well-modulated voices, and the delivery in each case greatly enhanced the charm of the productions. Hearty and gratifying applause followed at their close.

Then President L. J. Bodge spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

The pleasant custom which we celebrate to-day is comparatively new in the annals of the college.

Long ere the first class ivy was planted, Longfellow "had, 'neath whispering pines, begun to lisp in numbers"; Hawthorne had here imbibed his wonderful powers of mental analysis and graphic description. This custom was first inaugurated by the class of eighteen hundred and sixty-six, but unfortunately it was not continued by succeeding classes, with the exception of '74, until '76, by introducing several new features, made it the most pleasant of all class exercises. The various class recitations and lectures, may, in a measure, be forgotten; not so any living memorial which the class can call its own.

Three notable events mark the autumn of 1885 as memorable in the history of Bowdoin College. First a new President came, bringing with him a youthful temperament in hearty union with collegians, and above all, a manly and healthy Christianity, the fruitage of which has already increased many fold.

Secondly, a new gymnasium was added, which supplemented the mental culture with the physical. Last, but I will not say least, the class of '89 entered Bowdoin. Born under such auspicious circumstances, it is no wonder that '89's lucky star has ever been in the ascendancy.

During our first term came that insatiable desire to tempt fate; that spirit of inflexible resolution so characteristic of the Yankee. We gratified that desire; we exemplified that spirit by what is known in college phraseology as a pea-nut drunk. Permit me to say that this is a merely technical expression and signifies something totally harmless. It is needless for me to mention that the barometer fell; that this indication of moisture was subsequently verified.

From tempestuous weather; from the hundred and one indignities heaped on Freshmen, yet all so conducive to the highest type of collegian, we emerged, a strong and united class. Happily at the beginning of Sophomore year, "consideration like an angel came," and in our exercise we exercised a mild, paternal oversight.

That indefinable something required of a genuine Sophomore was more than satisfied when in executive conclave over the Faculty table we discussed the flavor of that prince of the feathered tribe.

With the opening of mythical Junior ease we became one of the powers that be; but with the power came cares and sorrow. To-day we miss the genial countenance of one, who by the sincerity and constancy of his life had endeared himself to us all. He was of that happy and ingenuous temperament that irresistibly commands the admiration. Though quickly the azure gates closed on him, his was a life crowded with good deeds done in the light that guides aright. We know not what hopes closed over his grave; what other toil this high-intentioned mind could have accomplished. Unshrinkingly he passed beyond our horizon, leaving us to cherish the memory of his self-sacrificing life. And while we to-day crown our few short collegiate years with the emblematic ivy, let us hope that he for years eternal may be adorned with the ivy crown divine.

Three happy years have gone by, and it is with feelings almost akin to sorrow that we realize those years are no longer ours. Memories crowd thick and fast on the bewildered brain; memories of sports when the tide of youthful vigor runs high; memories of the grand old game of Rugby, "With foot and eye opposed in dubious strife"; memories of the great national game with its innumerable chances and its intensity of excitement; memories of walking and talking under the majestic and inspiring pines of old Bowdoin; memories of chapel exercises on Sabbath afternoon, with the rich, western sunlight streaming in through the stained glass, lending to the paintings on the wall a richer tint, and to the whole interior something hallowed and almost divine. Never can these memories fade. With one more span our cycle will be complete. Our college course has been unmarred by internal strife, the bane of class life. It has suffered from no eccentricity or peculiarity, but has been as steady as the full-orbed and imperial sun.

No class is more devoted to the college. Its devotion is not the ephemeral and conventional, aroused by the enthusiasm of the moment, but the constant and sincere. Class and college are equally dear. 'Eighty-nine and Bowdoin are the talismanic words

mutually entwined in the memory of each one of our class.

This graceful gem, constantly interrupted by laughter and applause, was greeted with renewed hand-clapping at the finish. Then Mr. Bodge, in witty and telling speeches, presented the several Ivy honors. He spoke of the particular fitness of the bestowal of each. He told how '89's gymnast constantly expostulated with his fellows for cutting the gym, and stated that the gentleman now leading his class in all his physical measurements, would undoubtedly next year be the first exponent of the Sargent system in college. "Mr. Staples, in token of your marked athletic abilities, allow me to present you this four hundred pound dumb-bell."

Mr. Bodge and the orator staggered under the weight of that dumb-bell, but Mr. Staples, of course, lifted it on high many times with ease. He said: "Ye call me gymnast and ye do well to call him gymnast, who in three long years never entered the gym, and always succeeded in eluding the divine Whittier. Ye call me Apollo by reason of my contour. The classic author remarked: '*Poeta nascitur non fit*,' but I say: '*Athleta fit non nascitur*.'" With a few other happy hits, Mr. Staples thanked the president for the honor.

Mr. D. E. Owen, as funny man, was presented with a nice razor. Some of the audience couldn't see the point in this, but they all saw the edge. Mr. Owen's response was a keen one: "Well calculated to razor laugh." He said some men were born great; some achieved it; and some had it thrust upon them: but he had come prominently before the public *Owen* to a happy concatenation of circumstances. After a pun or two more he made application (intellectual) of the razor. "It denotes a smooth, beardless countenance, so in this connection it may imply that my jokes are destitute of those too common appendages—whiskers."

President Bodge, introducing the Faculty favorite, told how Mr. E. R. Stearns always attained the golden ten strike, and ever bobbed up serenely when called to recite, even if he had been monkeying with a neighbor. Mr. Stearns took the wooden *mention* (which a Brunswick girl was heard to say beforehand she hoped would be an *honorable mention*) and remarked that he preferred addressing professors to audiences. He knew the professors were thinking a great deal of him during recitations, and outside too, for he often visited their homes by special and urgent invitation. They even called on him at his room sometimes, so much did they enjoy his society. He thought all his classmates knew he scorned to obtain rank by chinning, or by plugging, either, for that matter.

The class epicure was alluded to as a disciple of fastidious gastronomy, and one much sought for as a judge of good eating. Mr. F. M. Russell smilingly received his canvas-back, and stated that this matter had ever been humanity's aim. He made several quotations to give weight to his asseveration, and ended his concourses of testimony with Owen Meredith's:

"We may live without poetry, music, and art;
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends; we may live without books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.
He may live without books,—what is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope,—what is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love,—what is passion but pinning?
But where is the man that can live without dining?"

Other men in the class were in the same box with him. In his case he had resolved that a longing for truth and a hankering for food should be inextricably mingled.

A rich-toned Cremona drum awaited the

musical man, whom Mr. Bodge declared to be very versatile. He was good either as an instrumentalist or singer, and could imitate anything from one of Mozart's finest to a feline concert. This brought Mr. O. P. Watts to his feet, and he acknowledged that he had delighted his classmates for three years with his melodies. He was proud and grateful. He related an incident of a certain person discovering the attic floor in North Maine well splintered, and being asked who was responsible therefor, Mr. Watts replied: "I cannot tell a lie any more than Washington, I did it with my little hatchet." This was perhaps the best music the speaker had ever produced. His appearance on the Ivy stage was to be his last in public, private or anywhere else, as a musical man.

These presentations had all been regarded as good-humored jokes, but in the case of the popular man of '89 the tribute was sincere. The president very prettily enumerated all of his good qualities, and took the utmost pleasure in handing the wooden spoon to that frank, generous, and thoroughly good fellow, Bernard Carroll. A roll of applause from every person in the hall greeted Mr. Carroll as he stepped out. He jokingly remarked that he had been a favorite with his gymnasium instructor, judging by that gentleman's invitations to him to frequent the gymnasium oftener, and also to Glee Club audiences, who always singled him out when the club were remembered with bouquets of a rather negative character. He thanked the class feelingly, and said he should regard the spoon as the joint property of forty classmates entrusted to his keeping, a symbol of the fraternity and good-will which always had marked, and always would, the class of '89.

The appreciation of the audience all the afternoon was made evident by many a generous outburst.

PLANTING THE IVY.

The class marched down to the south end of Memorial Hall, and gathered in a semi-circle before the veiled marble leaf east of the door. They sang the following beautiful

IVY ODE.

BY CLARENCE L. MITCHELL.

Air—"Danube River."

We're gathered now, in friendship's bond,
To celebrate together

A festive day on Bowdoin's shrine,
In pleasant summer weather;

Then let us raise our song to-day,
The motive ne'er concealing,

Till all our hearts shall stronger be,
Deep sympathy revealing.

The ivy green with tendrils strong,
Endears us, here united;

We'll plant it then with tender care,
In the friendship we have plighted;

For roaming through these classic grounds,
In after years a token,

'Twill serve for us in searching them,
When class-ties have been broken.

We'll number friends in other scenes,
And have a world of pleasure,

But few more true and loyal too,
Than seeking wisdom's treasure;

As time rolls fast the years away,
And fleeting moments shine,

Oh may our hearts anon return
To our noble 'eighty-nine.

The president then taking the ivy, a genuine English one sent to the class by a friend in Liverpool, confided it to the keeping of the curator, Mr. W. S. Elden in a neat speech. Mr. Elden happily responded, promising that the vine should ever be especially the object of his solicitude and care. He closed with this beautiful figure: "We have read in the tales of ancient mythology that the ivy which crowned the brow of sportive Bacchus possessed a certain mystic power which could drive away all care. May our own ivy possess anew this power and serve as a glorious monument forever to the memory of our dear '89."

The ivy was planted, each of the class

throwing a trowelful of earth about its roots, and the marble leaf was uncovered. The members then grouped themselves for a picture by Reed. A good precedent was thereby established. The audience meanwhile had gone to King's Chapel to witness '88 attend prayers for the last time.

SENIORS' LAST CHAPEL.

The mellow sun of the dying afternoon picturesquely streamed in and lit up the beautiful room. The bell was tolling solemnly. The large assembly was hushed, while the organ played a soft voluntary. At the ceasing of the bell the Seniors marched gravely into their accustomed seats. It was the last time. "Some must have been thinking of old days—the many such services they had attended, in cold weather, in warm weather, sometimes coming early and orderly with the decorum of their Freshman days, sometimes lingering so long that only a desperate rush would admit them—and now this one particular service was to be the consummation of the whole series! But there was no haste that night; everybody took plenty of time." Ah! they would never again attend prayers at Bowdoin as a class.

Mr. J. L. Doolittle marshaled '88 to their seats, and President Hyde read Psalms xc., and xci. A delegation from the Glee Club sang Chwatal's "Lovely Night"; then the Seniors arose while the President offered a most solemn and fervent prayer. There was a silence of death. The impressions of the hour will never be forgotten; they can never be.

Formed in fours, locked arm in arm, swaying slowly back and forth, and singing Robbie Burns's good "Auld Lang Syne," the Seniors went slowly down and out. It was the last time. "Old jealousies must have been ended; old friendships more friendly. The bitter things, if any there had been, began to grow pleasant or be forgotten. Already the things of college days

were the things of memory, and memory softens the hard places always."

The whole college collected in two lines outside the door, and cheers were given for old Bowdoin, for the Faculty, for the ladies, and for the lower classes. Nearly all the Freshmen cheered for themselves, much to the general amusement.

The daylight proceedings of '89's Ivy Day had become a delightful memory.

THE IVY HOP.

As the weather during Ivy Day had been perfect, so that of the evening was, all that could be desired. Toward sunset the light breeze, which had been blowing all day, increased in strength, and by eight o'clock the temperature had fallen to a point at which dancing was comparatively comfortable. By the time the clock in the tower of the town-building had struck the above-mentioned hour, the hall below had begun to present an animated appearance. Arrivals of prospective dancers had already been numerous and the balcony was filled with spectators patiently awaiting the inauguration of the festivities.

The hour from eight to nine was very pleasantly filled with a concert by the Salem Cadet Band, which had furnished such acceptable music for the exercises of the afternoon. The programme was well arranged and the various selections were warmly applauded by the listeners. At the conclusion of the concert dancing was instituted with the conventional "March and Circle." About sixty couples participated in the initiatory promenade, which was led by Floor Director B. C. Carroll. The orders, distributed immediately before the dancing of the circle, were very tasty specimens of the printer's art. Thirteen numbers were "on the list" making, with the circle and the five extras, a total of nineteen dances.

It is hardly necessary to say that, under the happy influence of inspiring music

and skillful management, the hop proved a perfect success. It is safe to say that the ladies present were never more entertaining or more becomingly attired. It would be useless for one of the opposite sex, attended by the additional disadvantage of being a mere tyro in the nomenclature of the materials of feminine apparel, to attempt a description of the elegant costumes. It must be sufficient to say that all were of a most charming character. An unusually large proportion of the ladies present were from out of town, nearly every prominent city in the state being represented. Brunswick was not behind but furnished its quota, the members of which added largely to the enjoyment of the occasion.

At the conclusion of "Portland Fancy," the seventh dance in order on the programme, the company adjourned to the court room below where suitable refreshments were served. After a short time, occupied in conversation, and in the discussion of the tempting viands, dancing was again resumed, and continued until an early hour. As many a weary reveler retired to his couch the rays of the rising sun were beginning to lighten the eastern sky.

BASE-BALL.

Colby, 11; Bowdoin, 8.

On Saturday, June 2d, our team sustained a defeat that has important bearings upon the fate of the intercollegiate pennant. Of course it is useless and tedious to repeat the stale old excuse of "hard luck;" but certain it is that our nine outbatted their opponents, and any candid person will admit that had Fish been able to catch, the game would have been ours. Russell was put behind the bat with no practice, and as a result he made errors. Up to the eighth inning the game was interesting and the excitement intense; but unfortunate errors at

that time allowed our old rivals to secure the regulation lead.

Fred Freeman played ball in a manner that merits the admiration of the college, accepting every chance at second base, batting terrifically, and winning bases with his characteristic dash and speed. Cary pitched a steady game, and his running foul catch, in the third, elicited rounds of applause. Larrabee's territory was as unsafe for his opponents, as usual.

For Colby, Gilmore covered first-base in great style; Pulsifer caught well; and Wagg played a good game at second. Gibb's running foul catch was also a marked feature.

Far be it from our purpose to offer any word of criticism upon the captaincy or management of the nine for never before has there existed that unison of feeling and firmness of discipline which now characterize the team. We would suggest, however, that preparation for emergencies should always be made. No man can catch, or do anything else, without practice; and it is exceedingly embarrassing to be sent into the field, before a large audience without it. The score:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pulsifer, c.	4	3	2	3	7	0	1
Parsons, p.	5	2	2	2	2	4	1
Wagg, 2b.	5	1	1	1	3	2	0
Gilmore, 1b.	4	0	0	1	6	0	0
Gibbs, l.f.	4	0	1	1	2	0	1
King, s.s.	4	1	0	0	3	0	2
Roberts, c. f.	4	2	2	0	1	0	0
Meguire, r. f.	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Bangs, 3b.	4	1	0	0	3	1	2
Totals	38	11	9	8	27	7	7

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williamson, r.f.	4	1	1	2	0	0	0
Larrabee, l.f.	5	0	0	0	3	0	0
F. Freeman, 2b.	5	2	4	2	1	6	0
Fogg, c. f.	5	1	0	2	1	0	0
Packard, 1b.	5	2	2	1	11	0	1
Russell, c.	5	1	1	0	5	3	5
G. Freeman, 3b.	4	0	1	0	0	2	2
Pendleton, s.s.	5	0	0	0	1	1	1
Cary, p.	3	1	2	2	2	7	1
Totals	41	8	11	9	24	18	10

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	2	0	1	1	1	1	1	4	2-11
Bowdoin,	2	0	0	0	3	0	0	1	2-8

Struck out—by Cary, 5; by Parsons, 2. Earned Runs—Bowdoin, 2; Colby, 2. Two-Base Hits—Fred Freeman, (2), G. Freeman 1. Passed Balls—Russell, 5; Pulsifer, 1. First-Base on Errors—Bowdoin, 4; Colby, 5. Left on Bases—Bowdoin, 9; Colby, 5. Umpire—P. E. Lindsey.

Bowdoin, 17; Presumpscots, 11.

On the forenoon of Ivy Day our team administered to the Presumpscots their first amateur defeat of the season. The game was characterized by heavy batting, in which the college boys led. Our nine was rearranged, and contained one new man, Muncie of '91, whose work deserves his retention as a regular man. Fish made a phenomenal running catch of a high-liner at center field. G. Freeman played an errorless game at third, and Pendleton gave a good exhibition of batting. For the visitors, Campbell made a fine pickup of a hot grounder at short, and Elkins played well behind the bat. In the ninth, Webb injured his finger attempting to stop F. Freeman's hot liner, in such a manner as to interfere somewhat with his pitching. The Presumpscots are a very gentlemanly team. Score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cary, p.	6	2	2	2	0	9	2
Larrabee, l.f.	6	2	1	2	2	0	0
F. Freeman, c.	5	4	2	2	9	1	4
Fogg, 2b.	6	0	2	0	1	3	3
Fish, c.f.	6	2	2	3	3	0	0
Muncie, 1b.	6	3	1	5	10	0	2
Russell, r.f.	6	2	2	2	1	0	0
G. Freeman, 3b.	6	0	2	1	0	3	0
Pendleton, s.s.	4	2	3	3	1	2	1
Totals	53	17	17	20	27	18	12

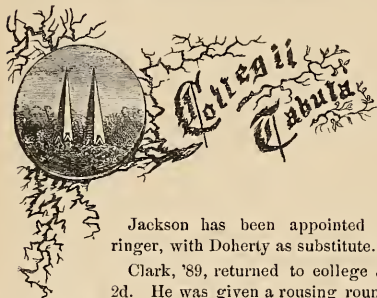
PRESUMPSCOTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Files, 2b.	6	3	2	6	1	3	1
Clark, 3b.	6	1	2	3	3	0	2
Smith, c.f.	5	0	1	1	0	0	0
Morton, 1b.	6	1	3	3	7	0	1
Webb, p.	5	1	1	0	0	15	1
Burnell, l.f.	4	1	2	2	0	0	2
Campbell, s.s.	5	2	3	2	0	5	2
Elkins, c.	5	1	1	1	15	1	1
Graffam, r.f.	5	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	47	11	15	18	27	24	10

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoin,	1	0	0	5	0	4	0	3	4—17
Presumpscot,	1	1	0	3	0	1	0	3	2—11

Time—2h. 20m. Earned Runs—Bowdoin, 8; Presumpscots, 2. Base on Balls—by Webb, 3; by Cary, 4. Struck out—by Cary, 7; by Webb, 12. Left on Bases—Bowdoin, 10; Presumpscots, 13. Two Base Hits—Cary, Freeman, Fogg 1; Fish, 1; Pendleton. Three Base Hits—Smith, Russell. Umpire—Wilcomb, of Maine Medical School.



Jackson has been appointed bell-ringer, with Doherty as substitute.

Clark, '89, returned to college June 2d. He was given a rousing round of cheers at the depot by his classmates.

Miss Charlotte G. Lane, C. J. Goodwin, '89, and Emery, '89, are to work on the library classification this summer. Probably 15,000 volumes have yet to be changed to the new system.

The eight-year-old boy who assists the South Maine end woman wears a certain Freshman by addressing him as "father."

A delegation of pretty co-eds accompanied the Colby nine on their last Bowdoin visit.

Adjourns have been plentiful recently.

Memorial Day was a perfect holiday as far as weather was concerned. The students devoted it mostly to base-ball.

German is playing a great game with the Juniors this spring. But few hits are made from its delivery, and strike-outs are of daily occurrence.

The perennial mosquito has arrived, and is now coming Herr Booker's fall tricks on the boys.

Watts has been appointed on the Junior prize declamation, vice Carroll, excused.

President Hyde's baccalaureate at Fryeburg, June 3d, was a fine effort, and has been quoted by all the papers of the State as good advice for the young.

Eight of the ORIENT Board are Blaine republicans. Perhaps the man of plumes may now reconsider his refusal.

It is not generally known that '76 buried beside their ivy a bottle containing copies of the invitation, programme, and current ORIENT. Arlo Bates, the novelist, was both president and poet on the occasion, the only time the two offices have been combined in one.

From present indications the class of '92 is to be larger than the present Freshman class. Every precaution is taken by the Faculty to make room for them. No student, except those now rooming alone, can hold his room in the college buildings alone for next year, nor can he draw for a room except with his intended room-mate.

Manson, Elden, and White were judges at the recent prize speaking of the Topsham High School.

Now that the west end of the chapel is beautified by the new organ, there should be a new pulpit or reading desk to correspond at the east end. The present old-fashioned affair, with its dingy and faded red draperies, is sadly out of place. If one of modern pattern cannot be substituted, the old pulpit certainly should be upholstered anew before the beginning of another term.

It is understood that reunions will be held at Brunswick this year by the classes of '38, '48, '53, '63, '68, '78, and '85.

Stearns is singing second tenor on the Glee Club, in absence of Hill.

Prof. Chapman has been re-elected President of the Board of Trustees of Bangor Theological Seminary. J. L. Crosby, '53, is Secretary.

The reception of the Senior class of the Brunswick High School occurs Friday evening, the 15th. Dancing from nine to twelve.

The alumni are authorized by the Overseers to nominate candidates for one-half the vacancies existing in the lower board, and this nomination is equivalent to an election. The association has appointed a committee, consisting of Prof. Jotham B. Sewall, of South Braintree, Mass., Professor Chapman, and Mr. Frank C. Upton, of Orange, N. J., to present two names for each vacancy in the Board of Overseers which the alumni are entitled to fill at the annual meeting this Commencement.

Glee Club calendar since May 1st: May 17th, at Freeport; 24th, Auburn; 26th, Organ Recital, Brunswick; June 4th, Rockland. The quartette sang at Farmington, May 22d, and at Skowhegan the 30th. There are few student organizations that advertise Bowdoin better than does her Glee Club.

A lady was observed viewing a recent ball game through opera glasses.

The eighty-third Commencement of Bowdoin College will occur the week of June 24-30, 1888. Programme:

Sunday, 4 P.M. Baccalaureate Sermon by President Hyde.

Monday, 8 P.M. Junior Prize Declamation.

Tuesday. Class Day Exercises. Illumination and Dance on the Green in the evening. Annual meeting of the Maine Historical Society at 9 A.M.

Wednesday, 9 A.M. Graduating Exercises of the Medical School of Maine, in Memorial Hall. Address by Hon. William Henry Clifford, Dartmouth, '58, of Portland, Me. 11 A.M. Meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa Society in Adams Hall. 3 P.M. Oration before the Alumni in Memorial Hall, by Hon. Orville Dewey Baker, '68, of Augusta, Me. 8 P.M. Commencement Concert at Town Hall. 9.30 P.M. Fraternity Reunions.

Thursday, 8.30 A.M. Prayer-meeting of Alumni and friends in Y. M. C. A. Room. 9 A.M. Meeting of the Alumni in Adams Hall. 10.30 A.M. Commencement Exercises followed by Dinner in Memorial Hall. 8 P.M. Reception by the President in Memorial Hall.

Friday, 8.30 A.M. Examination of candidates for admission to College at Cleveland Lecture Room.

Saturday, 8.30 A.M. Examination for admission continued

The Salem Cadet Band will furnish the music.

A Junior was heard inquiring, just before Ivy Hop, the price of "key roses." Did any one suggest he meant tea roses?

Professor S. J. Young arrived from Dresden, Germany, Monday, May 28th. He was accompanied by his eldest son, Ernest, who will enter Bowdoin next fall. Professor Young will return to Germany in about two months.

Only a few Juniors competed for a prize offered by Mr. Garrett of Philadelphia, through Rev. R. B. Howard, for the best essay on international arbitration. Hon. Josiah Crosby, '35, and Rev. B. P. Snow, '55, were judges.

Fifteen couples enjoyed an informal hop in the Court Room, Monday evening, 28th. Manson was director.

"Two Longfellows," quoth a lady Friday afternoon, gazing admiringly at the Westminster replica and then on '89's worthy president.

Senior examinations occurred Monday and Tuesday, June 4th and 5th. The examining committee was represented by Hon. Josiah Crosby, '35, of the overseers, Rev. Samuel F. Dike, D.D., and Rev. Benj. P. Snow, '55. President Hyde tendered '88 a reception at his home, Tuesday evening.

Typographical errors will creep into even as good a paper as the *Lewiston Journal*. In speaking of the Fryeburg Academy graduating exercises it is guilty of: "Seven of the gentlemen were examined by

Prof. Woodruff, B. Call, of Bowdoin, and admitted without conditions."

The chapel was nearly filled at the organ recital Saturday afternoon, May 26th. The new instrument was played for the first time in public by Mr. Kotzschmar, who expressed himself as much pleased with it. The whole concert was most enjoyable. Programme:

Organ.	Mr. Kotzschmar.
The Water Mill.	College Glee Club.
In Native Worth (Haydn).	Mr. Steckbridge.
Organ.	Mr. Kotzschmar.
Comrades in Arms.	Glee Club.
Organ.	Mr. Kotzschmar.
Total Eclipse (Handel).	Mr. Steckbridge.
Softly Now the Light of Day.	Glee Club.
Organ.	Mr. Kotzschmar.

Hersey, '89, is preaching for the Maine Missionary Society at Moose River.

Horne, '91, is passing the spring at home.

Noyes, '91, is teaching at Freeport.

Reader: No, hugging is not in the Colby curriculum, but some of the students practice it in public just the same. Yes, they did it after each of the Maine State games, when they heard something drop.

Commencement speakers were appointed June 6th, as follows: Tolman, Salutatorian, Bartlett, Cary, Dresser, Goding, Hall, Hill, Linseott, Shorey, Williamson, Woodman.

Cole returned from his long trip, during which he traveled about 25,000 miles, two weeks ago Monday. He is looking and feeling well. He states that Professor Lee is in San Francisco, and may go to Alaska this summer.

The competition for the Brown extemporaneous prize occurred Thursday, May 31st. The following Seniors wrote: Bartlett, Black, Cary, Cole, Doolittle, Dresser, Goding, Hall, Hill, Shorey, M. P. Smithwick, Tolman, Williamson, and Woodman. The subject was "Restricted Immigration."

Mr. A. J. Booker and wife celebrated the 40th anniversary of their nuptials on Thursday, June 7th.

M. P. Smithwick will attend the Medical School next winter.

W. R. Tenney, ex-'89, who rowed on our famous 'varsity of '86, passed Ivy week in Brunswick. He is with the Bowditch Civil Engineering Company of Boston, and has just finished a successful season at Bar Harbor.

McCullough, '90, and Mahoney, '91, are to be hotel clerks at Old Orchard during the summer.

The two lower classes marched all over the campus and the village, Saturday morning, after Ivy Day, headed by two bagpipers. Many of the Faculty

were serenaded. A committee was appointed for the observance of a similar celebration each year.

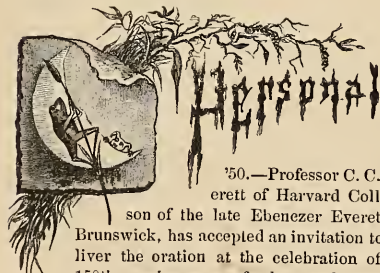
There were thirty-five signers in the Art Gallery register in three days of Ivy week.

The following '87 men were in attendance at the Ivy-Day exercises: C. M. Austin, J. V. Lane, E. T. Little, A. W. Merrill, C. F. and H. M. Moulton, O. D. Sewall, and H. B. Skolfield.

Manager Crawford has secured the following talent for Commencement concert: Salem Cadet Band, Temple Quartette, Mrs. Fellows, of New York, soprano; and Mr. Kotzschmar, pianist.

A raw-boned steed and dilapidated farm wagon at the fair grounds created much merriment, especially when the two Sophs in charge tipped it over and spilled a member of the Faculty.

All of '89's Ivy printing has been called the finest ever seen in Brunswick.



'50.—Professor C. C. Everett of Harvard College, son of the late Ebenezer Everett of Brunswick, has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration at the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the settlement of Brunswick.

'59.—Stephen J. Young of Brunswick, who, with his family, has spent nearly two years in Europe, his headquarters being in Dresden, Saxony, arrived home Monday evening with his son Ernest, who is to enter college. Mr. Young will remain at home two months and then return to Dresden.

'70.—Lucien Howe is at present in Strasburg, Germany. Mr. Howe has made an extended foreign tour, visiting Cairo, Damascus, and Jerusalem, and many European cities. Mr. Howe is the celebrated oculist and aurist of Buffalo, N. Y. He studied in Germany and England, and in 1873 was elected a member of the Royal College of Surgeons of England. He is surgeon-in-charge of the Buffalo Eye and Ear Infirmary, lecturer on ophthalmology in the medical department of the University of Buffalo, and editor of the *Buffalo Medical and Surgical Journal*.

'77.—On June 6th, at the residence of the parents of the bride, William Chute Greene married Miss Sarah Eliza Ripley, of Paris, Maine.

NECROLOGY, 1887-'88.

- 1825—Cullen Sawtelle, b. 24 Sept., 1805, Norridgewock; d. 11 Nov., 1887, Englewood, N. J.
- 1827—Abraham Chittenden Baldwin, b. 26 April, 1804, North Guilford, Conn.; d. 6 July, 1887, Yonkers, N. Y.
- 1830—Bion Bradbury, b. 6 Dec., 1811, Biddeford; d. 1 July, 1887, Portland.
- 1831—John Patch, b. 23 Aug., 1807, Ipswich, Mass.; *d. 9 Sept., 1887, Ipswich, Mass.
- 1832—Ariel Parish Chute, b. 16 May, 1809, Byfield, Mass.; d. 18 Dec., 1887, Sharon, Mass.
- 1835—Joseph Blake, b. 21 Jan., 1814, Otisfield; d. 26 May, 1888, Andover, Mass.
- 1839—Samuel Elliot Benjamin, b. 29 Dec., 1818, Winthrop; d. 20 Jan., 1888, Patten.
- 1842—Charles Emery Soule, b. July, 1823, Exeter, N. H.; d. 12 Dec., 1887, New York City.
- 1843—John March Mitchell, b. 2 Oct., 1820, Norway; d. 18 April, 1888, Portland.
- 1844—Samuel Martin Weston, b. 21 July, 1819, Bristol; d. 9 July, 1887, Roxbury, Mass.
- 1844—Horatio Quiney Wheeler, b. 8 March, 1819, Norridgewock; d. 20 Jan., 1888, Cal.
- 1845—Edward Mann Field, b. 27 July, 1822, Belfast; d. 29 July, 1887, Bangor.
- 1850—William Sewall Gardiner, b. 1 Oct., 1827 (?), Lowell, Mass.; d. 4 April, 1888, Newton, Mass.
- 1854—Henry Daulap, b. 16 Nov., 1834, Brunswick; d. 27 April, 1888, Washington, D. C.
- 1862—George Adams Mark, b. 23 Oct., 1837, Portland; d. 1 Dec., 1887, Washington, D. C.
- 1872—John Sumner Frost, b. 7 April, 1851, Springvale; d. 2 Oct., 1887, Springvale.
- 1878—Willis Walton French, b. 27 April, 1857, Portsmouth; d. 11 March, 1888, New York City.
- 1878—Thomas Moses Pray, b. 21 March, 1857, Dover, N. H.; d. 7 Sept., 1887, Dover, N. H.
- 1880—Roswell Chase Gilbert, b. 1 Nov., 1856, Turner; d. 26 Oct., 1887, Turner.
- 1881—Horace Burleigh Hathaway, b. 18 June, 1858, Hallowell; d. 2 April, 1888, Hallowell.
- 1883—Benson Sewall, b. 2 July, 1862, Wenham, Mass.; d. 28 Dec., 1887, Bangor.
- 1885—Charles Henry Tarr, b. 20 April, 1861, Brunswick; d. 28 Nov., 1887, Brunswick.

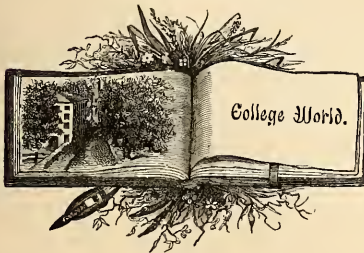
MEDICAL GRADUATES.

- 1825—Horace Bacon, d. 24 April, 1888, Biddeford, aged 84.
- 1833—William Cochran, d. 31 Dec., 1887, Litchfield.
- 1837—John Taylor Achorn, d. 8 Jan., 1888, Roslindale, Mass., aged 81.
- 1837—Sergeant Smith Freeman, d. 8 Feb., 1888, Newfield, aged 82.
- 1839—Alexander Parsons, d. 31 Aug., 1887, Portland.
- 1840—Lemuel Richards, d. 7 Nov., 1887, Kennebunk, aged 78.
- 1840—Timothy Wilson, d. 18 July 1887, Orleans, Mass., aged 76.

- 1847—John Bayley Walker, d. 20 April, 1898, aged 63.
 1848—John Ladd, d. 3 April, 1893, Livermore.
 1854—Luther Clinton Gilson, d. 6 Feb., 1888, Portland, aged 59.
 1856—Albert Gallatin French, b. 3 May, 1829, Fayette; d. 23 Jan., 1888, Lewiston.
 1868—George Bond Crane, b. 4 July, 1845, Chesterville; d. April, 1888, Milo.

HONORARY GRADUATES.

- 1827—Levi Jefferson Ham, b. 16 Nov., 1805; d. 11 June, 1887, South Bend, Ind.
 1855—Cazneau Palfrey, b. 11 Aug., 1805, Boston; d. 12 March, 1888, Cambridge, Mass.
 1855—Roswell Dwight Hitchcock, b. 15 Aug., 1817, East Machias; d. 16 June, 1887, Somerset, Mass.



DRIFTING.

Lazily, slowly drifting
 Down with the quiet stream,
 It seemed to me in my gladness
 That it all must be a dream.

For Mabel—my darling Mabel,
 Was trying to steer the canoe,
 And as I lay there watching,
 I fell in love with the crew.

I thought how pleasant it would be
 To—Thunder! Where are we now?
 The canoe had gone down to the bottom,
 With a hole a foot long in the bow.

—Yale Record.

Cambridge easily won in the last boat race with Oxford. Of the fifty-five boats, Oxford has won twenty-three; Cambridge twenty-one. There has been one dead heat.—*Ex.*

Yale University is in need of \$2,000,000 to carry on its work; Columbia College wants \$1,000,000 to establish new departments and develop old ones. The work of Harvard University is restrained by lack of money; and Princeton College, notwithstanding the liberality of its friends, could find ready use for a greatly increased income.—*Ex.*

At gay Bar Harbor by the sea,
 Last season you were quite the belle,
 We liked some, the foolish things
 We said, I'd hardly like to tell.

Perchance you're married or engaged;
 I'm the same fellow now as then,
 And to your health, sweet summer girl,
 I'll drink until we meet again.

—Yale Record.

Literature in one hundred and fifty languages can be printed at Oxford, England.

BOOK REVIEWS.

[Books reviewed in these columns may be seen at the College Library.]

SEA-SIDE AND WAY-SIDE.—NATURE READERS, No. 2. By Julia McNair Wright. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co., 1888. 12mo.; pp. viii+175.

This little volume, although intended for the instruction of children, contains many facts that are unknown—it is safe to say—to ninety-nine per cent. of the adults in the country. It deals with observations, which can readily be made by any one, upon the development and habits of the common living objects to be found at "Sea-side and Way-side." Apart from the value of the book as an incentive to observation, it seems to us that its principal worth resides in the corrections which it makes of the many mistakes of children in regard to the nature of the small animals with which they are constantly meeting. Erroneous impressions received during childhood are apt to remain by a person through life, and a book like the present, which aims to instill true ideas, should be hailed with thanksgiving by all educators.

NOTES.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, will publish at once Compayre's "Lectures on Pedagogy: Theoretical and Practical," a companion volume to their Compayre's "History of Pedagogy." It is translated and annotated by Professor Payne of the University of Michigan.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

"Composition and Rhetoric." Williams. D. C. Heath & Co.

"Fifty Years of English Song." Randolph.

WANTED.—A young man for a beach paper. Duties editorial and reportorial. Address Biddeford Times, Biddeford, Maine.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE, NEW YORK CITY.

SCHOOL OF MINES.—The system of instruction includes seven parallel courses of study, each leading to a degree, viz.: mining engineering, civil engineering, sanitary engineering, metallurgy, geology, and palaeontology, analytical and applied chemistry, architecture.

The plan of instruction includes lectures and recitations in the several departments of study; practice in the chemical, mineralogical, blowpipe, metallurgical, and architectural laboratories; field and underground surveying; geodetic surveying; practice and study in mines, mills, machine shops, and foundries; projects, estimates, and drawings for the working of mines and for the construction of metallurgical, chemical, and other works; reports on mines, industrial establishments, and field geology.

During the summer vacation there are Summer Schools in Mechanical Engineering, for practical work in foundries and machine shops; in Surveying, for practical work in the field; in Practical Mining; in Practical Geodesy; in Chemistry—all under the immediate superintendence of professors. Special students are admitted to the Summer School in Chemistry.

SCHOOL OF LAW.—The course of study occupies two years, and is so arranged that a complete view is given during each year of the subjects pursued. The plan of study comprises the various branches of common law, equity, commercial, international, and constitutional law, and medical jurisprudence. The first year is devoted to the study of general commentaries upon municipal law, and contracts, and real estate. The second year includes equity jurisprudence, commercial law, the law of torts, criminal law, evidence, pleading, and practice. Lectures upon constitutional law and history, political science, and international law are delivered through both the senior and junior years. Those on medical jurisprudence are delivered to the senior class.

All graduates of literary colleges are admitted without examination; other candidates must be examined. Applicants who are not candidates for a degree are admitted without a preliminary examination.

SCHOOL OF POLITICAL SCIENCE.—The prime aim of this school is the development of all branches of the political sciences. It offers eight courses in political and constitutional history, nine in political economy, five in constitutional and administrative law, four in diplomacy and international law, four in Roman law and comparative jurisprudence, two in political philosophy, and one in bibliography—in all, forty-four hours per week through the academic year. The full course of study covers three years. For admission as candidate for a degree, the applicant must have satisfactorily completed the regular course of study in this college, or in some other maintaining an equivalent curriculum, to the end of the junior year. Special students admitted to any course without examination upon payment of proportional fee.

In addition to the above special schools for graduates and others, there is, in connection with the School of Arts, a *Graduate Department* in which instruction is given to graduates of this and other colleges in a wide range of subjects, embracing advanced courses in languages and literatures (ancient and modern), mathematics and the mathematical sciences, philosophy, law, history, the natural sciences, methods of research in chemistry and physics, practical work in the astronomical observatory, etc. A student in this department may attend a single course, or any number of courses; he may also, at his option, enter as candidate for the degree of Master of Arts, Doctor of Letters, Doctor of Science, or Doctor of Philosophy.

Circulars of Information, giving details as to courses of instruction, requirements for admission, fees, remission of fees, wholly or in part, etc., etc., of any of the schools may be had by addressing the Registrar of the College, Madison Avenue and 49th Street, New York City.

F. A. P. BARNARD, LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JUNE 27, 1888.

No. 5.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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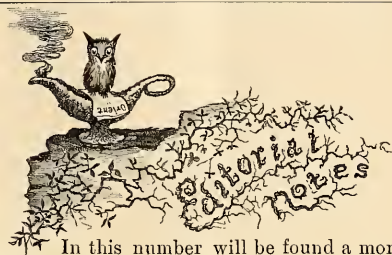
Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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In this number will be found a more extended and detailed account of Class-Day and Commencement exercises than any previous issue of the ORIENT has published. Those who were fortunate enough to hear the various articles will delight in reading them at their leisure, and those who were not here will realize what they lost.

Owing to the large amount of other matter we have omitted several articles of more general interest, but perhaps they will not be missed in consideration of the other good things which we lay before our readers this week.

A few extra numbers can be obtained of the Business Manager upon application.

We regret that the Senior class this year saw fit to hold the Class-Day Dance in the Town Hall. The dance on the green is perhaps the most enjoyable event of the week to the devotees of Terpsichore, and a source of no small amount of pleasure to spectators. Visitors here during Commencement speak only words of praise in its favor. There is no more beautiful scene during Commencement week than the dance on the green, with its decorations and illuminations. Then the society spreads in the different ends are a pleasant feature of the evening,

and in the matter of cost cannot much exceed a banquet at the hall.

Of course the weather may interfere, but then is time enough to go into the hall. The additional expense of having the dance on the green is small when divided among a class, and for the sake of this beautiful custom, for its additional beauty, pleasure, and effect we hope to see the dance on the green re-established by succeeding classes.

There is a tendency among our Faculty which seems to call for some attention. We refer to the manner in which reviews are conducted by some of our Professors. A term's reviews are crowded into a space of three or four recitations, making it impossible for the student to give them the work they demand, and which he is generally willing to bestow on them.

This has been especially noticeable in one class during the past year. Frequently a term's work is reviewed in two or three recitations. This might do if one only had one study to review, but when a limited amount of time has to be divided up among four it often becomes only a question of which one he can shirk best.

Such methods of reviewing lead to hasty work on the part of the student, work which must be devoid of thoroughness, and which if carried on for any length of time leads to deplorable results.

In view of the fact that the college aims to give the best instruction, and to obtain from it the best results, the system of reviewing now practiced by some of our Professors ought to be stopped.

It is with pleasure that we welcome our new Professor of French Language and Literature, Mr. B. L. Bowen.

Mr. Bowen is a graduate of the University of Rochester, and comes very highly recommended by the President of that in-

stitution. He graduated in the class of '81, having sustained a very high rank throughout his course. Mr. Bowen has studied and taught French continuously since graduation, and has done a large amount of extra reading, both during his course and since graduation. He comes to us in the strength and vigor of young manhood, and we have no doubt but that he will prove an able member of a remarkably able Faculty.

We are glad, too, that Professor Johnson will have his arduous duties lightened, and that he will have a co-worker, enthusiastic and willing, in his department.

REMINISCENCES.—PART II.

There is a slight incident of this affair most vividly impressed on his mind, even after the lapse of more than half a century. The position assigned to him was the foot of the ladder to hold it firm, and to "watch out for all cowards and eavesdroppers." The brave B. was up the ladder and in the tower, and the third conspirator was at the top of the ladder as his assistant and to pass any alarm from below. The most undesirable office of the three was, perhaps, that of the outside guard, who had nothing to do but to stand still and shiver, and watch and wait, in the chill, damp air of the approaching dawn. Suddenly a light flashed out from the study window of President Allen. He was an early riser, and was then deep in the mysteries of his famous "Biographical Dictionary." Here and there, too, in the long line of windows of Maine Hall and New College the lamp of some hard student began to glimmer, and the watcher became nervous. Inevitable expulsion awaited detection; and again and again a hoarse growl of warning went up the ladder. But all in vain. Bold B. in the tower was redoubling blow on blow to make sure work. His worthy assistant was slow of speech and still slower of apprehension—in after years, though he did not graduate with

the class, he became a slow but useful preacher, and perhaps yet lives—and from time to time came down his drawing response, "Don't hurry, F——, don't hurry!" And during all the residue of the college course, these two words, "Don't hurry," were a secret shibboleth of these three conspirators.

Many of the pranks of ne'er-do-wells of fifty years ago at Bowdoin were innocent enough, and some even evinced considerable ingenuity and humor. One morning, for example, when the students emerged from their quarters for chapel, they found every corner and door of every edifice placarded with a flaming hand-bill, announcing a concert that night, in which all the Faculty were to participate as performers. Professor Longfellow, who was always the best dressed man in Brunswick, and perhaps the handsomest, was to "favor the audience with that beautiful solo: 'I'd be a butterfly, born in a bower.'" The bland and beloved Professor of Rhetoric was to sing, "Behold in His soft expressive face!"—whilst another worthy Professor was to contribute the lament, "Oh, I shall die childless!" Each of the other members of the Faculty were also to sing in chorus or otherwise, not even excepting "old girl," as the amiable and learned President, Gulielmus, Allen was, by the reproaches of those days, profanely designated.

THE BOWDOIN OAK.

[Planted in 1802 by George Thorndike, a member of the first Class of Bowdoin. He died at the age of twenty-one; the only one of that class remembered by the Bowdoin students of to-day.]

Ye breezy boughs of Bowdoin's Oak,
Sing low your summer rune!
In murmuring, rhythmic tones respond
To every breath of June.

And memories of the joyous youth,
Through all your songs repeat,
Who plucked the acorn from the twig,
Blown lightly at his feet.

And gayly to his fellows cried:

"My destiny behold!

This seed shall keep my memory green
In ages yet untold.

"I trust it to the sheltering sod;
I hail the promised tree!
Sing, unhorn oak, through long decades,
And ever sing of me."

By cloud and sunbeam nourished well,
The tender sapling grew,
Less stalwart than the rose which drank
From the same cup of dew;

But royal blood was in its veins,
Of true Hellenic line,
And sunward reached its longing arms
With impulses divine.

The rushing river as it passed,
Caught whispers from the tree,
And each returning tide brought back
The answer from the sea.

Till to the listening groves a voice
New and harmonious, spoke,
And from a throne of foliage looked,
The spirit of the Oak!

Then birds of happiest omen built,
High in its denser shade,
And grand responses to the storms
The sounding branches made.

Beneath its bower the Bard beloved
His budding chaplet wove,
The wizard king of romance dreamed
His wild, enchanting love;

And scholars, musing in its shade,
Have heard their country's cry;
Their lips gave back, "O sweet it is
For native land to die!"

With heart's that burned, they cast aside
These peaceful oaken bays;
The hero's blood-red path they trod,
Be theirs the hero's praise.

O though Dodona's voice be hushed,
A new, intenser flame
Stirs the proud oak to whisper still
Some dear, illustrious name.

And what of him whose happy mood
Foretold this sylvan birth?

In boyhoods' prime he sank to rest;
His work was done on earth.

Brief was his race, and light his task
For immortality.

His only tribute to the years,
The planting of a tree.

Sing low, green oak, thy summer rune,
Sing valor, love, and truth;
Thyself a fair, embodied thought,
A living dream of youth.

ABSTRACT OF BACCALAUREATE SERMON BY PRESIDENT HYDE.

And Agrippa said unto Paul, with but little persuasion thou wouldst fain make me a Christian. And Paul said, I would to God, that whether with little or with much, not thou only, but also all that hear me this day, might become such as I am, except these bonds.—Acts xxvi: 28, 29.

The old version of this passage is entirely astray. Instead of being "almost persuaded" by Paul's argument, Agrippa utterly despised it. Whereupon Paul turned from external arguments to the immediate and obvious fact that at any rate he is the sort of man that Agrippa and all the rest of them ought to become.

We have considered together the evidences of Christianity which philosophy and history afford. Whether you thought them "little or much," I do not know. The time for such external evidences has passed, and to-day I shall try to tell you plainly what there is in the Christian character which makes it inherently desirable for every one of you.

First.—The Christian is independent. The worldly man has his price; if not in money, yet in fame, power, pleasure, office, or some one or other of the many things the world holds dear.

The true follower of Christ cannot be bought by any or all of these things. He values wealth, position, reputation, for their uses only, and regarding them as means not ends, he can be as contented without them as with them, when they cease to be instrumental to his Christian aim, or when they conflict with it. Because I wish you to be free men rather than slaves, I would to God you all might be true Christians.

The second attractive element in Christian life is the boundless career of activity in work which it affords. To the Christian all men are the children of his Father, the brethren of his Lord; and consequently his own brothers. To lighten their burdens, to relieve their wants, to share their sorrows, to guide them in their perplexities, to shield them from injustice, to reclaim them from vice, to rescue them

from folly, to lead them in ways of pleasantness and paths of peace;—this is a work that gives ample scope for the full exercise of all one's powers in the only work that, for its own sake, is worth the doing.

A third charm of Christian life is its restfulness. Rest apart from work, mere indolence, is of all things base, degrading, un-Christian. Rest is work. "Toil unsevered from tranquility, labor accomplished in repose, too great for haste, too high for rivalry" is the crying need of life, if it is to be worth living. Never was this precious quality of repose more rare than in the life of the United States in this restless nineteenth century. The Christian life, with its reposeful faith in one mightier than we who is working with us; with its faithful doing of each day's work unto the Lord as a thing sufficient in itself; asking and expecting nothing better than the power and privilege to do the like to-day, to-morrow, and the day after, until God shall say,—"enough; well done"—the simple Christian life of childlike obedience and trust in God, is the only life that has this blessed restfulness.

Fourthly.—The Christian life is sure of victory. The Christian will make mistakes and suffer for them. He will commit sins and pay the penalty in sorrow and in shame. But if he be a true Christian, his heart, his purpose, the deliberate, permanent trend of his life will be one with God, and in line with the great work of Christ. God never gets beaten. Christ is never overcome. And the Christian whose life is united to the life of God and the work of Christ is invincible; and "what he most doth care for must be won."

These four qualities, independence, activity in work worth doing, restfulness and victory, are the most essential features of the life that is intrinsically desirable. Types of life other than the Christian gives something like one or more of these separate qualities. Stoicism gives independence; but it spoils it by its pride. The Epicurean gets a seeming restfulness, but it ends in *ennui* and disgust. Materialism and worldliness will keep a man forever on the rack of exertion; but nervous prostration, premature old age, loveless hearts and joyless lives are the best it has to give you in return.

The Christian life is the only one which can give you these four qualities, each in its genuineness, and all in combination; independence without pride; activity, that is not mere rushing to and fro; rest that has no taint of idleness or self-indulgence about it; and victory that is not marred by hardness and cruelty. It is the only life that can lift you up above the world's humblest work: the only life that will enable you to lie down after each day's strife and turmoil to rest as sweet and peaceful as a child's; in the

assurance that the triumph of all that you are working and living for is as certain as the rising of the morrow's sun.

Members of the graduating class: Your *Alma Mater* is a Christian college; not merely in name and ecclesiastical affiliation, but in the spirit in which she lives and works.

She is independent, seeking money, honor, men, only for the good that she can do. The college is a working college; doing, spending, caring nothing for show, but devoting all her powers and resources to the training in sound learning of those committed to her charge.

The college is contented in her work; entering into no servile imitation of larger institutions, and no ungenerous rivalry with her equals.

The permanent success and prosperity of the college is assured, because it rests not on special efforts to work up the appearance of prosperity, on artificial devices to attract numbers and attention, but on the broad and solid foundation of a determination to do the work God gives her as well as it can be done.

I can wish you nothing better than that in these respects your lives may bear her impress. Be independent, scorned to be determined in your course by anything lower than the will of Heaven. Find work worth doing and put your whole souls into it. "Whatsoever you do, carry into it that restfulness which comes from knowing that your work is supported and yourselves upheld by the everlasting arms. And be so constant in your loyalty to God that you may have the confidence of his promise to all obedient souls, "whatsoever you do shall prosper."

So shall you be true sons of a Christian college, and enter into the liberty and power of the sons of God, into the peace and the triumph of the Kingdom of his Christ.

CLASS DAY.

'Eighty-eight's Class Day began, as far as the exercises were concerned, under the most favorable auspices. A large and cultured audience filled Memorial prepared to listen to an oration and poem of which the authors may be justly proud.

Nothing but words of commendation has been heard of Mr. Smithwick's oration; and the applause, generous and hearty, which greeted the poet at the close of his effort,

spoke plainer than words of the genuine appreciation of the audience.

As usual, rain prevented the exercises under the Thorndike Oak. Elaborate preparations had been made, but the elements were unfriendly, and so at 3 o'clock, headed by Marshal Doolittle, the Senior class marched into the hall, determined that the audience should miss nothing except the sunshine they hoped to have under the old oak. The following programme was carried out:

Opening Address.		T. H. Ayer.
History.	MUSIC.	F. K. Linscott.
Prophecy.	MUSIC.	H. C. Hill.
Parting Address.	MUSIC.	E. S. Bartlett.

SMOKING THE PIPE OF PEACE.
SINGING THE ODE.
CHEERING THE HALLS.
FAREWELL.

The opening address, a very scholarly one, was delivered by T. H. Ayer. The class history, by F. K. Linscott, was highly racy and interesting. H. C. Hill's prophecy was one of the great treats of Commencement week. The parting address was ably written and delivered by E. S. Bartlett. From the class history we give the following abstract:

Our class numbered thirty-one at its entrance. One of our number, whom we had learned to respect for his ability, to honor for his Christian piety, and to love for his gentle disposition, began slowly to slip from the bonds which class associations had for three years knit about him. On the 8th of February, 1888, Edgar Stanley Barrett died. The tallest man, youngest, and second heaviest, is Williamson, six feet in height, 187 pounds in weight. He is but 19 years 4 months and 12 days old, a prodigy of the Belfast atmosphere. The only man who surpasses him in weight is Card, who tips the scales at 303, unless he tips them over.

The oldest man, and at the same time one of the two shortest, is Carruthers, in age 29 years 1 month 25 days, and in height 5 feet 3 inches. Ingalls is a rival for the honor of being the shortest. He is also the lightest, weighing but 113 pounds. Tolman is

the average height, 5 feet 7½ inches; and F. L. Smithwick is the average in weight, 134½ pounds. Out of the 28, 10 indulge in smoking the weed, while 4 put it to the other use sometimes made of it. But the same four frankly said that they were engaged in the matrimonial sense. There are 15 republicans, 7 democrats, and 2 independents. Five go into business, five into law, three into medicine, five teaching, one the ministry, while two are still undecided in what line they intend to inflict themselves on society.

At the conclusion of these highly entertaining literary exercises, the class of '88 smoked the pipe of peace, gave Bowdoin halls rousing cheers, and a farewell.

Following is the class ode, written by A. W. Tolman :

AIR—Annie Laurie.

The western sun is sinking,
The shadows lengthen slow,
And thronging memories gather
Around us as we go.
Around us as we go,
They weave their subtle chain,
And with sadness soft and tender
Fill the hours that yet remain.

One glance at spire and campus
So dear to every heart,
One cheer for each old building,
One farewell ere we part.
One farewell ere we part,
On busy cares intent,
But from out our minds shall never
Fade the years we here have spent.

The Seniors had decided to give up the dance on the green, and instead have a hop in the Town Hall. The Salem Cadet Band gave one of its most enjoyable concerts, and at nine o'clock the dancing began with the customary "march and circle." About forty couples were on the march. The dance was an elaborate affair, the costumes of the ladies elegant, and the banquet recalled those for which Olympus was famous a few years ago.

Much of the success of 'eighty-eight's class day is due to the untiring energy and perseverance of Mr. G. H. Larrabee, chairman of the executive committee.

CLASS-DAY ORATION.

By M. P. SMITHWICK.

THE TRUE ATTITUDE.

The advance of civilization has been attended by a corresponding decline of hero-worship. Gradually the light of reason has penetrated the mystic realm of Fate and revealed the secret of power. Yet in no age has eminence been more truly appreciated, for we are fast learning that man's greatness is but the reflection of attributes which are eternal.

This emancipation of thought is not confined to one phase of the world's advancement, but revealed in a spirit of universal liberality. The shadows of superstition which have enveloped the realms of science and religion are passing away. Our profoundest thinkers are characterized by a marked spirit of tolerance, while an unquestioning assent to accepted dogmas is no longer a proof of wisdom.

This growth of liberality; this triumph of individuality over centralization surges on, a grand tide of progress, beneath whose irresistible power the trembling foundations of monarchies are giving way. The hearts of men have responded to its magnetic influence and popular governments have sprung into life over the ruins of despotism.

Responsive to this march of mind stand our great political parties. Beneath their standards are marshaled the flower of American intelligence and patriotism; divided in policy, but united in aim. Their very opposition is a guarantee of security.

But why are men of thought and conviction arrayed in opposition? The answer to that question is neither chance nor perverseness, but involves an important truth. Men cannot think alike. The mental structure of each decides upon which of these great roads he should travel.

Found this troublesome party theory upon whatever basis we like, and still through

it all runs a thread of fidelity. It is not mugwumpery or any galvanized self-sufficiency. It is not cynicism or Pharisaism, offspring of pride, but an honest devotion to principle, which, like a clear stream that corruptions cannot choke, gushes up from the bed-rock of truth.

If, then, the nation's intelligence and honesty is not crystallized in any one party, what should be a young man's attitude.

He beholds one party, which has fenced in the grandest portion of the earth with a tariff which is a commercial greased pole to the world.

Another party, in its great heartedness, is ever stretching a helping hand to the world's laborers, but it can't quite reach, and refuses to be comforted because they are not.

He cannot be a mugwump, because they are no more. Like the roses, they bloomed and faded away. They were born for a purpose. We will not judge. It was accomplished and they are gone.

The republican points to the prosperity which stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific; from the lakes to the Rio Grande, and cries: "Behold my talents increased tenfold." "Thou shothful servant," cries the democrat, "I could have increased them twentyfold."

The young man will do one of two things. Either he will join the coat-tail drill, hereditary politics, and receive impetus and direction by clinging to his father, as he to the shadowy mantles of his ancestors, or, realizing that this is merely the smoke, and that beneath this war of epithets the real forces are at work. He will scorn to become a bow to any political kite-tail. He will realize that he has enlisted, not in a strife of personalities, but in a war of principles. He must stand alone. He must decide which is most truly a party of progress and reform and be true to his convictions or his life is one great lie.

Should not an intelligent man blush at submission to a party of which he knows nothing? To be legislated for as the demented and the pauper. The honor of every American citizen should rebel against a slavery that is all the more shameful and demoralizing for existing in a free land. Posterity demands the exercise of his wisdom. It demands that his ballot should be the verdict of a conscientious judgment.

Has any man a warrant for prescribing a law of universal action? Is any man endowed with wisdom that places him so far above his fellows? Unity of opinion would ruin a popular government, but without such unity individual responsibility can never cease.

Granting that success demands leadership, why is a certain one our choice and not another? Truly because he represents our views. Thank Heaven, then, we have views.

Having looked forward with eager expectancy to the time when we should enjoy the rights and responsibilities of citizenship, and take part in molding the destiny of our nation, shall our freedom find us less manly and scarce more useful than before? Shall we, like worms, nurtured in an atmosphere of independence and intelligence, break our bonds to find ourselves only butterflies? Shall we throw all responsibility upon our political self, so constituted before we thought by proxy? Shall we blindly follow our leader, like pack-mules, when a false step may hurl us to a gulf of shame? That is excusable in an imbecile, but when an intelligent man begins to think by proxy it is high time for him to live by proxy.

The representatives of civilization are yielding to the power of independence or falling behind in the onward march of nations. Their stars are setting. They can read their doom in the ruin of their predecessors. Let ignorance and blind partisanship belong to the dead past.

All men recognize in unity the secret of

strength. It is the foundation of true party spirit, for what should a party be than men united in conviction and purpose? When partisanship clashes with independence in thought and action it is not only unworthy the participation of an honest man but an insult to his moral nature and a curse to humanity at large.

The road to distinction is open alike to cottage and mansion. The mystic words which open the door of public trust are ability and integrity. Can men then desert their posts? Shall they plead in excuse that they cannot understand politics? When mind, relying upon an universal reason, can ferret out the secrets of creation, must it stop at politics? Such an admission is too humiliating.

Instructed by the world's history and blest with the labors of men who have left and who are leaving examples of fidelity that will not die, shall we be free from responsibility? No man, who casts aside the cloak of obscurity and stands before a free people, can avoid criticism. Nearly four years have passed since our last political contest. The acts of these years have passed in judgment before the tribunal of popular opinion. They add another page to our national history and sentence will be passed upon them through the popular ballot.

Shall a man adhere to his party's policy if his conscience disapprove? He must, if he follows his party leaders, but to do so is to commit moral suicide or become a mere automaton. The only alternative is independence—not of the ascetic, but that which follows the path of duty.

It is said that we need not more, but better men. How better, I would ask,—more loyal? Can that be true when we recall the record of our soldiers who fought, not for fame or plunder, but for liberty; when we recall the record of that gallant soldier who must soon join our honored dead; when

this hall commemorates the gift which old Bowdoin offered up on the altar of national honor? That was years ago, but should the war-cloud settle again over our fair land, would not Bowdoin boys hear our country's call and respond as before?

It was loyalty to duty then; it is ever loyalty to duty that characterizes wise men. What we need is men, who not only can die for their convictions on the battle field and on the scaffold, but men who can live up to their convictions; who can face the deadliest of foes—criticism and slander. We need men to whom duty is dearer than popularity; men, who, if need be, will suffer torment now and wait for justification hereafter.

As one would brush from his trusty shield the dust that dims its lustre, so have we striven to dispel the errors that cloud the brightness of independence—our nation's shield. In the light of an exalted principle whose fire burns in every manly breast, we have sought man's true attitude.

The record of the world's heroes gives it sanction. They followed the dictates of conscience though they led to the dungeon and the scaffold. They looked to future generations for vindication. They are vindicated. In the hearts and lives of enlightened people is reared to them a monument that defies the ravages of time.

All history proclaims the power of independence. Civilization reveals its grandeur. Independence in thought and action man owes to himself, to the world, and to his God.

CLASS POEM.

BY WILLARD W. WOODMAN.

I.

Upon an arid, desert land,
With dismal wastes on every hand,
Where changing scenes are never new,
Where groves and fields ne'er charm the view,
A wondrous well appears.

II.

This oft-frequented well so lone,
For magic powers only known;
This isolated plot of ground,
Where travelers their fates have found,
A pilgrim slowly nears.

III.

A wanderer once this fountain sought,
And won, as his propitious lot,
The gift of memory, then possessed
Alone by minds divinely blest,
By those of spirit spheres.

IV.

This pilgrim does not seek such power,
And barely hopes for equal dower;
He humbly asks, from place to place,
The secret charms that will efface
His sins and all his fears.

V.

That there exists a magic stone,
Which by mere touch will thus dethrone
All guilt and sin from out the heart,
And clothe with virtue every part,
Is his implicit trust.

VI.

His mind by holy thoughts inspired,
And by enchanting stories fired,
Now brings him to this sterile place,
Where comes no loathsome, foul disgrace,
With fates, ill-starred, but just.

VII.

With reverent step, he nears the spring,
And like a serf that fears his king,
Stands with grewsome awe and dread,
Before that blameless fountain head,
With waters still and calm.

VIII.

Against the omens of tradition,
So long sustained by superstition,
His stoic spirit strong contends,
As o'er those boding depths he bends,
And feels their mystic charm.

IX.

Two large and hearty draughts he drinks
From out that sacred pool, and thinks
The fatal magic power has flown,
Which there by airy sprites was sown
To daze the drinker's mind.

X.

He takes one careful searching glance,
And sees within that fount perchance

What first delights, but soon dejects,
A tablet, with but few defects
Of age of any kind.

XI.

The precious stone he tries to seize;
With each attempt the object flees.
Yet leaves reflection of its own,
A phantom from the depths unknown,
Which consciousness belies.

XII.

But in that plagid, artless pool,
Beneath its liquid depths so cool,
While gentle ripples yet remain
That give the slab a wavy vein,
A seeming tablet lies.

XIII.

A vision real, or occult myth,
The marble shows to him forthwith
A written face which takes his hope,
And leaves him, baffled misanthrope,
Because his search is vain.

XIV.

This inscribed slab addresses him,
And like some necromancer grim,
Now bids him cease his vian pursuit
For amulets of dark repute,
And wisdom try to gain.

XV.

"A fairy hand has sought the prize
Which fell with Adam from the skies;
Has borne it to celestial nook,
Where safe from stranger's prying look,
It rests in hallowed ease.

XVI.

"According to divine decree,
This sacred stone, no man shall see;
Nor shall it mortal minds elate,
Or throes of man's own guilty state,
At any time, appease.

XVII.

"Like to a halo round the face,
There came with our primeval race
A light prophetic and divine,
For man an emblematic sign
Of pristine holiness.

XVIII.

"This light, when sin had found the heart,
And made it incomplete in part,
Began, its radiance, to lose,

But still had left the power to choose
The springs of righteousness.

XIV.

" 'Twas then that minds of men began
To conjure up some mystic plan
For their deliverance from sin,
Without the aid of self within,
Or nature's least alloy.

XX.

" But, pilgrim, cease your futile toil;
Expect no earthly means to foil
The plans divine, which from above
Sent forth those sacred laws of love,
Which no man can destroy.

XXI.

" The breast that shields the burning coal,
The sin that penetrates the soul,
Must yield to fast and stable laws,
The statutes of that final cause
Which makes no false decrees.

XXII.

" The body needs for healthy growth
A proper treatment, diet, both;
Likewise the soul demands great care,
And should receive its rightful share,
To guard it from disease.

XXIII.

" If blind neglect brings us to woe,
If likewise follies drag us low,
We find that 'midst this worldly throng,
Subjective right, objective wrong,
Have ends quite close allied.

XXIV.

" The laws that act upon mankind,
Both those of body and of mind,
All emanate from one great source,
All flow in one straight narrow course,
And from no mortal hide.

XXV.

" If men transgress in anything,
They feel compunction's bitter sting,
Which brings no precious amulet,
But fills the soul with vain regret,
And moral senses daunts.

XXVI.

" Disaster is the issue just
Of violating nature's trust;
Our conduct, moral law controls,
And acts as transcript of the soul's
Inherent needs and wants.

XXVII.

" Despotie laws where'e'er disclosed
Are found to be by man imposed;
Those checks upon the course of sin,
Which rouse the innate springs within,
Exist to be obeyed.

XXVIII.

" Have moral laws and wants of man
Between their posts a widening span?
Does every cause and its result
Act like some aimless force occult,
As if no laws were made?

XXIX.

" Although the good is hard to see,
Yet is not each divine decree,
A blessing which the soul desires,
The prescript which the self requires
For its development?

XXX.

" Because forbidden by commands,
An act does not contract the bands,
Which fasten certain penal ends
To every act where e'er it tends,
Commands withheld or sent.

XXXI.

" All moral laws are found, not made;
They bring dire harm when disobeyed,
But still have operative force
E'en when their action, end, and source,
Are things to men unknown.

XXXII.

" The savage, groping toward the light,
With many acts subjective right,
Still undergoes the pangs of sin,
Though blind to laws and grounds wherein
He should his deeds bemoan.

XXXIII.

" The spirit law has truly saith
The soul's neglect is moral debt;
The reason of God's interdicts
Lies in the fact that sin afflicts
The soul by evils rent.

XXXIV.

" The natural end of every deed
Afflicts or charms with man's great need;
The lash that whips his tortured soul,
Is stayed or plied at his control,
Is his dumb instrument.

XXXV.

" Does law and truth not correlate
Life's fruits with life's own aggregate

Of motives, acts, which first began
To form the character of man,
And shape his destiny?

XXXVI.

"To-day's neglect prostrates, and sears
To-morrow's hopes, and adds new fears;
For life and destiny are one,
Not ever swayed, or once outrun
By strange phylactery.

XXXVII.

"Wait, pilgrim, not a single day,
For all your sins to roll away
By just one touch of magic power,
Which renders perfect, from that hour,
A heart depraved and sear.

XXXVIII.

"Expect no cabalistic power
To call to life the withered flower;
And think no arbitrary force
Can take the place of nature's course,
In God's true atmosphere.

XXXIX.

"Persistent toil in doing well
Must be the efforts that will tell,
In blotting out unseemly scars,
And keeping back all that mars
A soul's perfected state.

XL.

"If to the wind the seed be sown,
One reaps the whirlwind as his own;
He must his weary steps retrace,
And all those germs of sin efface,
Which weaken and prostrate."

XLI.

The desert, well, and tablet flown,
Yet leaves the pilgrim not alone;
There lingers still within his view,
One thought to men not wholly new,
Nor even plainly rife:

XLII.

No somber talismanic charm
Can blot or rub out evil's harm;
The web of life, though soiled with sin,
Has some bright thread where to begin
A better, nobler life.

THE MEDICAL GRADUATION.

A large audience assembled in Memorial Hall, Wednesday morning, to witness the graduation of the class of '88 of the Maine Medical School. Promptly at nine o'clock

the Senior class, followed by the Medical Faculty, took their seats on the platform. The following programme was then carried out, to the great pleasure of the audience.

MUSIC.

PRAYER.

Address. Hon. Wm. H. Clifford.

MUSIC.

Oration—Parting Address. Hartstein W. Page.

MUSIC.

Presentation of Diplomas. President Hyde.

MUSIC.

Following are the names of those on whom the degree of M.D. was conferred: D. J. Bell, Bristol, N. B.; E. E. Brown, Clinton; F. L. Davis, Portland; C. A. Dennett, Portland; F. H. Files, A.M., West Gorham; G. H. Guptill, Berwick; C. W. Harlow, A.B., Auburn; J. K. Hooper, Franklin; H. A. King, West Hampden; C. E. Lancaster, Richmond; P. S. Lindsay, A.B., Norridgewock; W. G. Martin, Lovell; A. R. Meader, Waterville; W. H. Merrill, Etna; G. P. Morgan, New Gloucester; H. W. Page, A.M., Rockport; J. G. Quimby, Sandwich, N. H.; J. A. Randall, Limington; F. E. Sweetsir, Saco; G. W. Weeks, Cornish; W. W. Wilcomb, Chester, N. H. The class officers were: President, William W. Wilcomb; Vice-President, George W. Weeks; Secretary and Treasurer, Wilbur G. Martin; Marshal, Henry A. King; Orator, Hartstein W. Page; Committee, Corydon W. Harlow, J. Grant Quimby, Charles A. Dennett.

The oration by Mr. Page was an especially able and well delivered address. It evinced careful work and a thorough knowledge of the subject. We are glad to lay before our readers the following abstract, lack of space alone forbidding the publication of the whole. Mr. Page took for his subject: "The Physician and the Public Schools," and spoke as follows:

The public school is the *Alma Mater* of us all. The school-boy period furnishes, in respect to time,

the physician's first relation to the public school, a relation which he sustains in common with representatives of every other calling. Not a few acquire another relation in the capacity of teacher. After becoming a recognized member of the profession he shares, with all citizens, the relations of indebtedness and responsibility to that great national institution, and as one of the more intelligent members of society, he ought to be one of the foremost to recognize its importance. Too many look upon the public schools as a magnanimous charity, while the best thinkers estimate them a national necessity, indispensable to the well-being and safety of society.

Positions as school directors and superintendents afford opportunity for men of intelligence and general fitness to render valuable service to their community. With the same intelligence and general fitness in other respects the physician may become more useful than others, especially in matters of hygiene and sanitation. With all their excellences, our schools have some grave defects, and none more flagrant than defects in hygiene.

The speaker dwelt particularly upon the matters of ventilation and light.

The contagious diseases of children occur so often epidemically among school children that some authors have given them the name of school diseases. In respect to these the physician has an obvious responsibility; not simply in treating individual cases, but in acting promptly in securing isolation and disinfection, and in impressing upon the community the necessity of such precaution. Many ills are doubtless contracted or aggravated in school chiefly from these defective conditions, but school is made the scapegoat for many others for which habits and conditions of home life, hours not spent in school, are responsible.

We have assumed throughout that the physician's mission includes the prevention as truly as the cure of disease. The idea that any reputable physician entertains any other sentiment is too silly to need contradiction. If any were called for it would be abundantly found in the history and origin and growth of the Boards of Health, national, state, and local, and in individual efforts of physicians, the world over, to prevent the causes which call for their services.

The first four in rank were Files, Hooper, Wilcomb, and Merrill.

Cornell supports nineteen Greek Letter Societies, three of which are composed entirely of ladies.—*Ex.*

THE CHAPEL ORGAN.

Forth from its hundred tongueless throats
Came, with its hundred swelling notes,
Wordless and grand, the sacred song,
Softening the wild and youthful throng.

Like to the choral notes unknown,
Chanted in some seraphic tone,
Ancient, that once for thee unfurled
Banners of life, oh, infant world;
Swelled on that summer's afternoon
Richly and grand the virgin tune.

Bearing a strange and sweet accord,
Unto the pictured child of God;
Unto the nude and primal pair;
Unto the Virgin Mary fair,—
Painted upon the hallowed wall—
Swelled its rich strain in stirring call
Filling, throughout, the gilded hall.

Speak on, oh voice, in accents choice!
Open new veins of human thought;
Inspire the youth to realms of truth,
Limitless strand of golden thought.

BOARD OF OVERSEERS.

The annual meeting of the Board was held in the chapel, Wednesday morning. The following business was transacted:

Voted, To appropriate \$150 for the gymnasium, to be expended under the direction of the director of the gymnasium.

Voted, That Commons Hall be turned over to the janitor for use as a store-room and joiner shop.

Voted, That one of the two portraits of George Boyd, bequeathed to the college by Col. George Boyd in 1859, be given to his descendant, Mrs. W. Boardman Smith of Cortland, N. Y.

Voted, Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Crocker Stevens for the gift of an organ to the college chapel.

Voted, To pay the Director of the Gymnasium \$1,000 per annum.

Voted, To appropriate \$100 to assist in the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Brunswick, which occurs June 13, 1889.

Voted, That the visiting committee inquire into the matter of enlarged accommodations for the college library, and that they present plans and estimates next year.

Voted, Thanks of the college to John J. Taylor, Esq., of Fairbury, Illinois, for his offer of \$1,000

toward the erection of an astronomical observatory and the President was authorized to solicit contributions in furtherance of the same object.

Voted, Thanks to Mrs. Sarah D. Lockwood for the gift of \$1,000 to found the Amos D. Lockwood scholarship.

The following Professorships were filled: Henry Johnson was elected Longfellow Professor of Modern Languages for three years. William A. Moody was elected Professor of Mathematics for three years. Charles C. Hutchins was elected Professor of Physics for three years. B. L. Bowen was elected Professor of French for one year.

Mr. D. M. Cole was elected tutor of Zoölogy until Prof. Lee's return, when he will be Prof. Robinson's assistant in Chemistry.

Voted, To pay Austin Cary \$200 as additional compensation for extra services in Professor Lee's department.

Voted, To extend Professor Lee's leave of absence to November 30, 1888.

The usual reports were read and accepted.

PHI BETA KAPPA.

At the annual meeting of Phi Beta Kappa the following officers were elected: President, Rev. E. C. Cummings; Vice-President, D. C. Linscott; Secretary, F. C. Robinson; Literary Committee, J. W. Symonds, H. L. Chapman, M. C. Fernald, Newman Smith, Frank A. Hill.

The following from the class of '88 were elected to membership: A. W. Tolman, G. F. Cary, E. S. Bartlett, A. C. Dresser, Joseph Williamson, Jr., H. S. Card, G. H. Larrabee, F. K. Linscott, R. W. Goding, W. T. Hall, Jr.

A vote of thanks to Rev. Geo. Gannett, Geo. T. Little, and Henry L. Chapman for the new catalogue was passed.

THE OLD ORGAN.

It is with pleasure that we present this letter from an old and respected alumnus in response to a request that he would tell the ORIENT readers what he knew about the

organ that did good service for so many years.

Editor Bowdoin Orient:

Dear Sir,—I cannot tell you much of the history of Bowdoin's old chapel organ. Had I been a musical man myself I could probably give you many details that might have come within my cognizance. But I remember very well when and how it was procured. Charles C. Taylor, of the class of '33, a man of much musical talent, was the leading spirit in the enterprise, and undoubtedly, without his zeal, we never should have seen or heard it. He went through all the classes in the spring term of 1832, soliciting subscriptions, principally, I think, of about two dollars each. At least I distinctly remember that two dollars was my modest investment. He found no difficulty in getting the necessary funds, so that it is safe to say that the organ was purchased with funds contributed by members of the classes of '32, '33, '34, and '35. The College Corporation had nothing to do with it. It was placed in the old wooden chapel, at the south-west corner, on the left hand of the professor who officiated in the pulpit. I say "professor": this was during what was called the *interregnum*, the official life of President Allen being then in a state of suspended animation, in consequence of certain legislation by the State of Maine, and a lawsuit thence arising, involving the question of Mr Allen's legal title to the office of President. After the organ was placed in the chapel, in the summer of 1832 (we had a summer term then), a choir was organized and we frequently had singing accompanied by the organ, especially at Sunday evening prayers, but more especially after Mr. Allen's return to his duties as President, on the termination of his lawsuit. Then his family and the families of some of the professors were accustomed to be present on Sunday evenings, when the President would deliver a short and interesting discourse. It was at such times that the choir, aided by the organ, added much interest to the occasion.

Upon the whole, I think that the old wooden chapel organ was a decided success, and that no one regretted his small contribution to its purchase.

JOSIAH CROSEY, '35.

In the United States, one man in every two hundred takes a college course; in Germany, one in every two hundred and thirteen, and in England one in every five hundred.—*Ex.*

The students of Hobart College have adopted the practice of wearing the academic cap and gown.—*Ex.*

ABSTRACT OF THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN.

To the Visiting Committee:

Gentlemen,—The number of volumes now in the library is 38,986, exclusive of pamphlets, which exceed 8,500, and of books belonging to the Medical School which are estimated at 4,000. The accessions for the last twelve months have been 1,508 volumes and upwards of 200 pamphlets. With a single exception they exceed those of any other year since my appointment, and are larger than can be expected with the present endowment of the library. As in previous years, a generous gift from the Rev. Elias Bond, a member of the class of '37, has made it possible to purchase several hundred books sorely needed, but otherwise beyond our means.

Of these accessions 544 volumes were purchased by the librarian at an average cost of \$1.11, 35 were obtained by binding periodicals and pamphlets, 131 were bought by Professor Smith from the library fund in his charge, and 798 were presented by various donors.

The total number of volumes loaned during the year has been 6,026, a daily average, including vacations, of nineteen. The largest number issued in any one day was ninety-two, on April 3d; the smallest number, one, on May 25th. The large increase in circulation, 1335, is due mainly to the increased number of students. All but six of the undergraduates are borrowers of books. It must be remembered, however, that it is unfair to judge of the usefulness of a reference library like ours by the circulation, the usual criterion in case of ordinary public libraries. The library has been open, on the average, eight hours a day including vacations. The advantages resulting from the new classification are more and more apparent as the work advances, and when finished it is confidently believed the practical efficiency of the library will be more than doubled.

GEORGE T. LITTLE, *Librarian*.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

'Eighty-eight had a beautiful day for its graduation exercises, sunny and cool.

A meeting of the alumni was held at 9 o'clock in Adams Hall. The following officers were elected: President—Frederick H. Gerrish, '66; Vice-President—Charles F. Libby, '64; Secretary and Treasurer—George T. Little, '77; Executive Committee—Alfred

Mitchell, '59; Arthur T. Parker, '76; William H. Parker, '76; William H. Moulton, '74.

John L. Crosby, '53, of Bangor, and Charles U. Bell, '63, of Lawrence, Mass., were nominated for vacancies in the Board of Overseers, such nomination being equivalent to an election.

A committee was appointed to arrange a new method of electing candidates for vacancies on the Board of Overseers. This committee consists of F. H. Gerrish, '66, T. J. Emery, '68, and James McKeen, '64.

At eleven o'clock the procession of the alumni formed at King Chapel, and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, marched to the church on the hill. The long procession contained men known widely and well, and included graduates as far back as the class of '25, which was represented by Hon. James W. Bradbury. Among the other prominent alumni were Hon. Melville W. Fuller, Judge Appleton, Rev. Egbert C. Smyth, and Judge Goodenow.

At 11.30 the graduating exercises occurred at the Congregational church. The following was the programme:

EXERCISES FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS.

The Spirit of English Literature, with Latin Salutory.

Albert Walter Tolman, Portland.
Specialization.

Frank Knox Linscott, Boston, Mass.
Socialistic Tendencies.

Richard William Goding, Alfred.
Inspiration. George Foster Cary, East Machias.
Our Race Question.

Alvin Cram Dresser, Standish.
The Rights of Labor.

Albert Currier Shorey, Bridgton.
Mohammedanism. Henry Clinton Hill, Knightville.
The Dividing Line in Industry.

William Toothaker Hall, Jr., Richmond.
Prejudice and Reason in Intellectual Progress.

Willard Woodbury Woodman, Anburn.
Some National Perils.

Ernest Seymour Bartlett, Paris.

EXERCISES FOR THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS.
Men and Methods in Education.

* Mr. Boyd Bartlett, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Valedictory in Latin.

* Mr. Webb Donnell, Sheepscot.

* Excused.

The following are the honorary appointments in the graduating class:

Salutatory—Albert Walter Tolman, Portland.

English Orations—Ernest Seymour Bartlett, Paris; George Foster Cary, East Machias; Alvin Cram Dresser, Standish; Joseph Williamson, Jr., Belfast.

Philosophical Disquisitions—Horatio Smith Card, Gorham; Richard William Goding, Alfred; William Toothaker Hall, Jr., Richmond; George Howard Larrabee, Bridgton; Frank Knox Linseott, Boston, Mass.; Willard Woodbury Woodman, Auburn.

Literary Disquisitions—Thomas Herbert Ayer, Litchfield Corner; William Lincoln Black, Hammon-ton, N. J.; Henry Clinton Hill, Knightville; Marsena Parker Smithwick, Newcastle.

Disquisitions—William Herbert Bradford, Lewiston; George Patten Brown, Denver, Col.; Charles Thomas Carruthers, Freeport; John Herbert Maxwell, Wales; Albert Wesley Meserve, Naples; Howard Lester Shaw, West Cumberland; Albert Currier Shorey, Bridgton; Frank Louis Smithwick, Newcastle.

Discussions—Lincoln Hall Chapman, Damariscotta; James Lee Doolittle, New York; George Ansel Ingalls, South Bridgton.

Honorary degrees were conferred as follows, at the close of graduation exercises:

The degree of LL.D. on Melville Weston Fuller, '53, and Gen. Oliver Otis Howard, '50; D.D. on Rev. J. E. Adams, '53, Bangor, Rev. E. S. Stackpole, '71, Bath, Rev. W. C. Pond, '48, San Francisco. The honorary degree of A.M. was conferred on Mr. Franklin Simmons. A.B. out of course was given to W. R. Butler and L. B. Folsom, '85, and C. A. Byram, '86. The following '85 men received A.M. in course: Frank West Alexander, Boyd Bartlett, Frank Irving Brown, Oliver Richmond Cook, Webb Donnell, Herman Nelson Dunham, William Morse Eames, Lucius Bion Folsom, Nehemiah Butler Ford, Eben Winthrop Freeman, Edwin Ruthven

Harding, John Fuller Libby, James Safford Norton, John Andrew Peters, Jr., Alfred Wilson Rogers, Eugene Thomas, Charles Henry Wardwell, and Frank Nathaniel Whittier.

At half-past two about three hundred and fifty of the Bowdoin alumni and a few invited friends marched into Memorial Hall, prepared to do ample justice to the bountiful repast spread before them. Among the alumni were men famous in every walk of life and of national reputation. On the platform to the right of President Hyde sat Chief Justice Fuller and Judge Enoch Foster, and on the left was Rev. C. F. Allen. General John M. Brown, Rev. Egbert C. Smyth, Hon. John B. Redman, ex-Senator James W. Bradbury, Hon. T. J. Emery had seats near the platform.

After a satisfactory discussion of the *menu*, President Hyde made a short address. He welcomed with pleasure so goodly a number of the loyal sons of old Bowdoin. He spoke of the intellectual progress made during the year, of the lessening rivalry between classes and societies, and of the friendly relations existing between the undergraduates and the Faculty. He said that it had always been the boast of Bowdoin that she did not have to go outside her own sons to find great men, and so to-day he would ask no one to make post-prandial remarks who did not tall Bowdoin his *Alma Mater*. He then fittingly introduced Hon. Melville W. Fuller, the Chief Justice elect, who was greeted with prolonged and hearty applause. He spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Brethren,—I thank you sincerely for your kindly welcome and the terms in which it has been expressed by the President. I know of nothing more pleasant in re-visiting these familiar scenes, than the feeling which, as has been well said "comes unaided o'er one stealing," warming the cockles of his heart, and sending a thrill through every fibre of his frame. But while it is pleasant, that pleasure is not unmingled with sadness.

Perhaps every earthly pleasure has a strain of that, for it is impossible for me to separate the memory of those who have gone from the meeting of those who are here. I cannot escape if I would, and I would not if I could, the touch of vanished hands and the sound of still voices. I see again the forms of Woods and Cleaveland, of Packard and Smyth, of Stowe, Hitchcock, and Upham, and although, in the careless gayety of youth, I count myself not sufficient to have comprehended it, I have since appreciated, and I profoundly appreciate and value the works that follow them now that they rest from their labors. It was not simply learning, it was not simply mental discipline, it was not simply accomplishments that they sought to impart, but in addition and beyond this they labored to ground the student in the faith in the eternal Being, which would enable him when the rain descended, and the winds blew, and the floods came, to withstand the storm as he only finally can whose feet are planted on the solid rock. And as it was with them so with their associates, one of whom, dear to me for his own and his father's sake, I was glad to see here to-day, who has rendered the name of Andover a household word. And so with their successors, for the file ever has remained the same, the continuity has been preserved. Men may come and men may go, but the soul of the institution—the soul goes marching on. I think that it is true that wherever the sons of Bowdoin have achieved distinction it will be found that that success is largely due to that integrity of character which was developed by the teaching of their *Alma Mater*.

Mr. President, I call to mind as I speak, by the way of illustration, the name of one of the most distinguished of our alumni; one who for more than thirty years adorned the Federal bench in the district and even the circuit of which the city of my residence forms the metropolis, and who is now spared, in retirement, to the loving veneration of a vast circle of friends. More than to his profound learning in the law, more than to his display of all the attributes which make a great jurist, I think Thomas Drummond owes his eminence to that unswerving rectitude which was inspired by the pious training of that little college he calls his *Alma Mater*. For my own part, brethren, my affection for old Bowdoin has not diminished in the lapse of years.

My college associations have never ceased to be pleasant. I fully agree with Mr. Bright in his application of the story of the woman of Samaria, when, having expected office, he was obliged, according to usage, to appear before his constituents for re-election. He said, "The prophet said 'Shall I speak

for thee to the king, shall I speak for thee to the captain of the guard?' and she answered 'No I will dwell with mine own people.'" Dear New England, dear native State, dear *Alma Mater*, if the penalty of the acceptance of office were the severance of the ties which bind me to this college and its associations, I should unhesitatingly answer, "No, I will dwell with mine own people."

The following gentlemen responded for their respective classes:

General John Marshall Brown, of Portland, for the class of '60, and Overseers.

The Glee Club sang "Comrades in Arms."

Rev. S. H. Hayes, of Boston, spoke for the class of '38. His class numbered thirty-one, eleven of whom survive, most of them in active life. Seven were present at the reunion the previous evening.

Professor Egbert C. Smyth spoke for the class of '48. He made one of the brightest and wittiest speeches of the afternoon. He introduced two members of his class who beat the famous jump of '49.

Hon. W. B. Drew, of Philadelphia, spoke for the class of '53. It was his second visit to Bowdoin since his graduation. His address was replete with happy hits and witty expressions, and the dignified Chief Justice laughed heartily at the jokes of his old classmate.

Hon. Chas. U. Bell spoke for the class of '63. Hon. T. J. Emery spoke for the class of '68. Hon. C. F. Moulton for '73. He said that the high position occupied by Maine men, and especially Bowdoin men, was noticeable in a trip across the continent. Bowdoin was as well known in the West as any college in the land.

Mr. Geo. C. Purington spoke for the class of '78. He paid a glowing tribute to the late Professor Avery.

President Hyde announced that Hon. Wm. L. Putnam and General Hubbard are engaged in preparing tablets for Memorial Hall commemorating its character. Not

only the names of those who died in the service, but also those who were in the war will be inscribed on them. The tablets will be of brass.

PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION.

At 8 o'clock the president gave a reception in Memorial Hall. A large number of alumni and students and their friends were present. It was one of the most enjoyable events of the week.

BASE-BALL.

Bowdoin, 17; Colby, 11.

On Saturday, the 16th inst., a special train conveyed a large number of students to Lewiston to see our boys administer a crushing defeat to the Colby nine. Parsons, the "auburn-haired" phenomenon of the Kennebec, was batted for eighteen hits, with a total of thirty-four. Fish was behind the bat for the Bowdoins. The ex-champions manifested no desire to run bases or bat. Neither side distinguished themselves for brilliant fielding.

Fogg's batting was terrific and timely, knocking a home run out of the grounds, with three men on bases. Out of six times at bat he netted five hits, with a total of eleven. Thompson and Larrabee also did brilliant stick work. Although uneven, the game was interesting throughout. Following is the score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	E.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Thompson, r.f.	5	5	3	7	1	0	0	0
Larrabee, l.f.	5	3	2	5	1	1	1	2
F. Freeman, 2b.	6	1	3	4	0	2	1	2
Fogg, c.f.	6	2	5	11	1	1	0	1
Packard, 1b.	4	1	0	0	2	7	0	1
Cary, p.	5	1	2	2	1	1	9	1
Fish, c.	6	2	3	2	14	1	0	0
G. Freeman, 3b.	5	1	0	0	2	1	2	0
Pendleton, s.s.	6	1	1	2	1	0	3	4
Total	47	17	18	34	11	27	19	11

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pulsifer, c.	4	2	1	2	2	11	0	4
Parsons, p.	4	2	1	1	1	2	11	4
Wagg, 2b.	5	2	2	2	1	1	1	3
Gilmore, 1b.	5	1	2	2	0	10	0	1
Roberts, c.f.	5	2	2	2	2	1	0	0
Gibbs, l.f.	5	1	3	3	1	0	0	0
King, s.s.	5	1	0	0	1	0	3	0
Foster, r.f.	5	0	1	1	0	2	0	0
Bangs, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
Totals	42	11	12	13	8	27	16	13

Time of game—2 hours 45 minutes. Earned runs—Bowdoin, 7; Colby, 2. First base on errors—Bowdoin, 6; Colby, 3. Base on balls—by Cary, 1; by Parsons, 4. Struck out—by Cary, 6; by Parsons, 5. Left on bases—Bowdoin, 11; Colby, 7. Two-base hits—Bowdoin, 5; Colby, 1. Three-base hits—Bowdoin, 1. Home runs—Bowdoin, 3. Passed balls—Pulsifer, 3. Wild pitches—Cary, 1; Parsons, 1. Umpire—Lindsey.

Bowdoin, 22; Bates, 11.

On Monday, June 18th, the Bowdoin delta was the scene of the last game of the intercollegiate league between the Bates and home team. Both nines played loosely, the Bowdoins from confidence of victory, and the visitors from the heavy hitting with which they had to contend.

In the seventh inning Daggett was batted out of the box. He was succeeded by Graves, who pitched quite well. Cary pitched his usual steady game, no runs being earned off him. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Thompson, r.f.	6	1	3	5	0	0	0	2
Larrabee, l.f.	6	4	3	5	2	0	0	0
F. Freeman, c.	6	2	1	1	2	7	7	4
Fogg, c.f.	6	4	3	5	1	0	1	0
Packard, 1b.	6	2	2	2	2	16	0	0
Cary, p.	6	2	3	3	1	0	11	2
Fish, 2b.	6	3	3	3	1	3	1	3
G. Freeman, 3b.	5	2	1	3	2	0	2	0
Pendleton, s.s.	5	2	1	1	0	1	4	4
Totals	52	22	20	28	11	27	26	15

BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Graves, 3b.	4	3	2	2	1	2	4	2
Tinker, 1b.	4	3	1	1	1	12	0	2
Gilmore, c.f.	4	4	2	3	0	3	0	1
Daggett, p.	5	0	2	2	0	1	5	6
Call, c.	5	0	0	0	0	5	2	3
Newman, l.f.	5	1	2	2	3	1	2	1
Knox, r.f.	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Pierce, 2b.	4	0	0	0	0	2	4	1
Day, s.s.	4	0	0	0	0	1	2	1
Totals	40	11	9	10	5	27	19	17

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 6. Base on balls—by Daggett, 1; by Cary, 3. Struck out—by Cary, 6; by Daggett, 2; by Graves, 1. Double plays—Bowdoin (2), Freeman and Packard, Cary and Fish. Umpire—Wilcomb.

THE LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Played.	Percent- age won.
Maine State College,	7	2	9	.777
Bowdoin,	5	3	8	.625
Colby,	3	6	9	.333
Bates,	2	6	8	.250

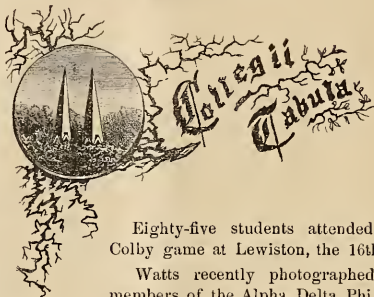
As may be seen above, the Maine State College nine leads the league. The contest has been fairly fought and fairly won, and the champions have our sincere congratulations on having demonstrated themselves the peers of any club in the league. Their games have been won upon merit alone, and through no violation of fairness or intercollegiate courtesy.

As to Colby, it is evident that minus "Forrest" she is minus base-ball.

Bates has labored under the difficulties of not having had a team in the field last season, and having to contend with a half-smothered Faculty opposition. They have made a much better showing than was expected, however, and it is evident that whoever wins from them next year will have to play ball.

The work of our own nine has been eminently satisfactory. Last Commencement took away many of its prominent members, and, like all new material, it was to a great extent experimental. But, thanks to Captain Freeman, assiduous gym practice has made it the heaviest batting nine in the league, and a steady, though not brilliant, fielding club. Individual reference seems hardly necessary. If some players have failed to play as well as others, it has certainly not been through any lack of interest or endeavor; for the utmost good will has prevailed, and it is exceedingly gratifying to see our old enemy, society jealousies, so nearly overcome. At least four of our team deserve mention, however. Cary has borne the brunt of the battle, and by an ingenious combina-

tion of head and hand, has puzzled his most skillful opponents. Fred Freeman's ball playing has been sure and timely. Regarding Fish's catching, it is a significant fact that no game has been lost in which he caught throughout. Fogg not only leads in percentage of singles in batting, but his hits have been hard, long, and opportune.



Eighty-five students attended the Colby game at Lewiston, the 16th.

Watts recently photographed the members of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity, seated on the gymnasium steps.

Somebody tore down and tore up the reading-room signs during Commencement week. This benevolent individual intended we should have some new, clean ones next year, instead of the disgracefully dirty, patched, and torn placards that have just served us. By the way, a case for the old papers, instead of that insufficient desk, would be about the correct thing for Mr. Booker to build in the reading-room this summer.

Mr. W. E. Richardson, representing King, Richardson & Co., Springfield, Mass., has been here for a few weeks, obtaining students to canvass for books during the summer. He got twenty-four Bowdoin boys.

Hon. Josiah Crosby, '35, and Dr. Frederic H. Gerrish, '66, of the Overseers, and Rev. Samuel F. Dike, D.D., represented the examining committee, June 19-21. They examined the three lower classes.

Apatites vs. Hematites on the Delta, June 20th—12 to 11.

One of the most enjoyable social events of the season was a reception tendered the Junior class by Professor Robinson at his home on the evening of their examinations, June 19th. A large and well pleased company was present.

There was a dramatic and almost tragic scene at

the depot, Wednesday, the 20th. Two Irishmen, a German, and an Englishman, none naturalized American citizens, were discussing the merits of various countries and races. Argument waxed so hot that blows at length ensued, and there was a lively scrapping match for a few minutes, finally stopped by the vigilant authorities. It was afterwards learned that one of the combatants was a Colby student.

Fewer undergraduates than usual were present Commencement week.

Stearns, '89, attended his sister's graduation at Mt. Holyoke Seminary, and will go to Northfield during the summer for study at Mr. Moody's school.

Messrs. Newman and Day of the Bates nine are coming to Bowdoin next year. So is Wagg of Colby, and rumor saith likewise of pitcher Parsons.

Professor Johnson and wife have presented the Glee Club with four beautiful German song books in the original tongue.

Tolman, '88, who secured two of the prizes for writing, treated his classmates at Given's, Friday morning after Commencement.

A North Maine Freshman recently incarcerated the end woman in his room by locking it while he went to breakfast. On his return she was found calmly smoking his pipe and reading "Leaves of Grass" with apparent relish.

Of the many measures adopted by the Boards that are pleasing to the undergraduates, nothing was more gratifying than the promotion of instructors Moody and Hutchins to full professorships. It was a well merited tribute to faithful and efficient teachers.

Professor Alpheus S. Packard, '61, and family, arrived Friday, June 22d, from Providence, and will pass the summer at their cottage at Mere Point.

At the late Congregationalist conference in Rockland, Rev. W. P. Fisher was elected vice-president, Dr. Alfred Mitchell, auditor, and Professor H. L. Chapman, treasurer of the Educational Society.

Of course nobody thought that "concourses" was actually meant, two lines above the poetry, on page 54 of our Ivy issue, when "concurus" was intended. That magnate, the "intelligent compositor," also marred our last number by other errors, which, though trifling, have the effect of tiny rust specks on polished steel.

Crocker, '89, attended the Bath High School reception the 22d.

Professor Hutchins will remain in Brunswick this summer and work on the reflecting telescope he is constructing. He intends to observe the total

eclipse of the moon, July 22-23, and will then measure its heat by the radiometer he invented. The process is a simple one. A long, narrow box, painted black inside, with one end open, contains a silvered mirror, which collects the moon's rays and heat. The mirror is slightly inclined to one side, and the collected rays are thus thrown back to the radiometer, which is placed at one side in the open end of the box. Even the most delicate deflections are easily read by means of a galvanometer indicator.

The well-known William Seco, aged 18, broke his leg while playing ball about three weeks ago. It was a hip fracture.

The college album of William Sewall Gardner, '50, bought at auction by Cyrus Woodman, '35, and presented by him to Geo. E. B. Jackson, has been given to the college library for preservation. It contains the autographs of delegations from '48 to '53, among which are the signatures of Chief Justice Fuller, Hon. Dexter A. Hawkins, Judge S. F. Humphrey, of Bangor, Professor J. B. Sewall, and General Chamberlain. William S. Gardner was a justice of the supreme and superior courts, Massachusetts. He died April 4, 1888.

The prizes of the year have been awarded as follows: English composition—first, \$10 each, Tolman and Woodman; second, \$5 each, Dresser and Hill. Junior declamation—first, \$20, Staples; second, \$10, Thwing. Sewall Sophomore declamation—first, \$6, Gates; second, \$4, Brooks. Brown extemporaneous composition—first, \$30, Goding; second, \$20, Cary. Sewall Greek—\$25, Greeley; honorable mention, Hunt and Spillane. Sewall Latin—\$25, Hunt; honorable mention, Briggs. Smyth mathematical—\$300, W. R. Smith; honorable mention, Briggs. Goodwin Commencement—\$60, Tolman. Class of '68 Senior speaking—\$60, Goding. Stackpole Latin—\$25, H. DeF. Smith. Junior German—\$25, Elden. Sophomore French—\$25, W. R. Smith. Freshman French, \$25, H. DeF. Smith. Garrett essay on "Arbitration a Substitute for War"—\$10, Emery.

In 1860, when Congressman Tom Reed graduated from Bowdoin, Mr. H. Kotzshmar was a performer at the Commencement concert, and executed a "Bowdoin March," composed by him expressly for the occasion.

The newspaper portraits of Hon. Melville W. Fuller did not do him justice. He is a much finer looking man than the unusually good cuts represented.

The quartette sang, Friday, June 22d, at the

Topsham High School prize declamations. One week later they sang at the Gorham High School.

A quantity of female visitors inspected the college buildings, Friday morning after Commencement day.

The Junior prize declamation in Memorial Hall, Monday evening, the 25th, was attended by a large gathering. Many were unable to gain entrance, and were obliged to go away without hearing the speakers. The declamations and the music were both of high order. Programme:

MUSIC.

Nihilism.—Phillips. Thomas S. Crocker, Paris.
Execution of Montrose.—Ayton.

Oliver P. Watts, Thomaston.
Political Mission of the United States.—Depew.

Sanford L. Fogg, South Paris.
Speech on "Forefathers' Day."—Long.

* Lory Prentiss, Saco.

MUSIC.

Cleveland Speech of 1879.—Garfield.

Wallace S. Elden, Waterville.

The Battle Flags.—Schurz.

Fred C. Russell, Lovell Center.
Tecumseh Before the Battle of Tippecanoe.—Anon.

George Thwing, Farmington.
Eulogy on Conkling.—Ingersoll.

Frank L. Staples, Benton.

MUSIC.

Adams and Jefferson.—Webster.

George W. Hayes, Lewiston.
Speech on the American War.—Pitt.

Clarence L. Mitchell, Freeport.
A Brother's Eulogy.—Ingersoll.

James L. Doherty, Houlton.
Speech on the Tariff.—Reed.

Erasmus Manson, Oakland.

MUSIC.

* Excused.

The first prize was awarded to Staples, and second to Thwing. The committee on arrangements were W. S. Elden, G. Thwing, and G. W. Hayes.

The Salem Cadet Band, which furnished all the music of Commencement week, again covered itself with glory, as on Ivy Day. The members are bright, intelligent, and gentlemanly, and became popular in Brunswick as men, as well as musicians.

The classes of '88, '48, '53, '60, '63, '68, '73, '78, '85, and '87 had reunions at the Tontine, and in Portland during Commencement week.

The Freshman exit of '91 was made on the evening of Thursday, June 21st. They rode to Portland in a specially decorated car, and marched to the Falmouth. At 10 o'clock supper was served, rounded off with toasts and this programme:

Opening Address. I. C. Jordan.

ODE—Air—"Rosalie."

Oration—"After Life." F. W. Dudley.

ODE—Air—"Co-ca-che-lunk."

Poem. T. S. Burr.

ODE—Air—"Vive L'Amour."

Class History. W. G. Mallett.

ODE—Air—"There is a Tavern in the Town."

Prophecy. A. T. Brown.

ODE—Air—"Michael Roy."

A. S. Dyer was toast-master and the following responded: "Our Class," J. P. Cilley, Jr.; "City of Portland," D. B. Ridlon; "'91 in Athletics," G. H. Packard; "Our Girls," L. A. Burleigh; "Our Relations with '92," E. N. Goding; "Bowdoin College," H. T. Field; "The Faculty," A. P. McDonald; "The Future of '91," E. H. Newbegin. The officers were: J. P. Cilley, Jr., President; E. C. Drew, C. S. Wright, and F. O. Fish, Committee on Arrangements; H. S. Chapman, W. T. Kempton, and E. G. Loring, Committee on Odes.

Wednesday evening of Commencement week the various Greek Letter fraternities gave their annual reunions. Many prominent alumni were present, and all report a most enjoyable time.

From 30,000 to 35,000 gallons of water are used in sprinkling Main Street on the average warm summer day, which keeps Mr. Amos Nickerson quite busy. He has to fill the sprinkler seventeen times to go over the street once, and during the day he makes from fifty to fifty-five trips. The cart has a capacity of six hundred gallons.

Messrs. Gummer and Merriman, of the graduating class, Brunswick High School, contemplate entering college this fall.

"When they expect to get ahead of Colby, they've got to play ball." How about it now, Gilmore?

Hall, Tolman, and F. C. Russell were judges at the prize speaking in Topsham, Friday, June 22d.

Professor F. C. Robinson is to move the Dunning house, on the corner of Noble and Main Streets, and erect a large residence this summer.

President Hyde preached an eloquent sermon from Isaiah 58:1-12, at the anniversary of the Maine Missionary Society in Rockland, two weeks ago.

The Glee Club were photographed Commencement week.

The Congregational church was re-opened on the 17th. Professor Tucker of Andover occupied the pulpit, and preached the annual sermon to the college Y. M. C. A.

The following was the programme of Commencement concert in Town Hall, Wednesday evening, June 27th:

- Overture—"Le Reveil au Printemps."—Hilgers.
Salem Cadet Band.
Solo for Cornet—Selected. Mr. B. B. Keyes.
Vocal March—"Now Forward."—Storch.
Temple Quartette.
Song—"Sombre Faret."—Rossini. Mrs. A. M. Fellows.
Duet—"The Fishermen."—Gabussi.
Mr. Webber and Mr. Cook.
Chilian Dance—"Manana."—Missud.
Salem Cadet Band.
Quintette—"Whence."—Abt.
Mrs. Fellows and Temple Quartette.
Solo for Piccolo—"L'Oiseau Bleu."—Damare.
English Glee—"Jack Horner."—Caldicott.
Temple Quartette.
Song—"The Sea-Bird's Message."—Geibel.
Mrs. A. M. Fellows.
Song—"My Heart is Thy Home."
Mr. E. F. Webber.
Extravaganza—"Operatic."—Genee.
Temple Quartette.
Descriptive—"A Hunting Scene."—Buccalossi.
Salem Cadet Band.

There was a large and fashionable audience present, and the different selections were enthusiastically encored. The concert was managed by E. A. Crawford.

The first class day was held August 22, 1859. Dr. Mitchell read the history, and Professor Young the poem.

Sunday afternoon, the 17th, forty ladies were counted in King Chapel.

A ghastly skeleton was seen hanging among the branches of the Thorndike oak one evening during examination week.

Black is to go into business at his home, Hammon, N. J., during the summer. Cary enters a bank in East Machias. H. C. Hill is to be clerk at the Waldo House, Little Chebeague. Williamson succeeds Lane, '87, as city editor of the *Kennebec Journal*. Woodman becomes Professor of Latin at Thayer Academy, Braintree, Mass., in the fall.

Wright, '91, goes to the Glen House, White Mountains, this vacation.

The alumni received the Glee Club with enthusiasm, both in a financial way and otherwise. The alumni know a good thing when they hear it.

Alas, how soon our knowledge leaves us! One who has just "crossed the Rubicon" into the realms of "Senior dignity," while seated at table at Mace's the other day, desired a little of the savory article

with which we season our food, and, in the firm and confident tone in which he is wont to slay "Rob," he called out, "Please pass the HCl." How about that, George?

Tutor Cary's prize for the best batting average materialized in the form of a handsome gold medal instead of a cup. It now adorns the breast of S. L. Fogg, '89. Following is the

PERCENTAGE OF BATTING:

	A.B.	B.H.	PER CENT.
Fogg,	36	15	.417
Cary,	32	13	.406
F. Freeman,	37	12	.324
Fish,	30	9	.300
Larrabee,	36	9	.250
Packard,	35	8	.229
Williamson,	34	7	.163
G. Freeman,	33	5	.153
Pendleton,	33	5	.153

The new Chief Justice is a loyal Bowdoin boy, too, eh?

None of the Bowdoin Faculty wear "plug" hats. Few of them are ever seen sporting canes. Six of them wear full beards, one a moustache and goatee, five a moustache alone, and two are *sans* facial hirsute adornment.

It was the Mineralogy examination, and one of the fossils was perpetrating rather irrelevant questions. Said another of the examining Board to him: "What is the difference between Lot's wife being turned into a pillar of salt, and Brigham Young's being the pillar of Salt Lake City?" Fossil No. 1 was at a loss, and No. 2 began to hint that there was as much connection between the two parts of this conundrum as there was between No. 1's question and the Mineralogy examination. No. 2 concluded with the pun: "I believe Brigham Young's idea of wives was *Lot's*!" The class wooded, and No. 1 subsided.

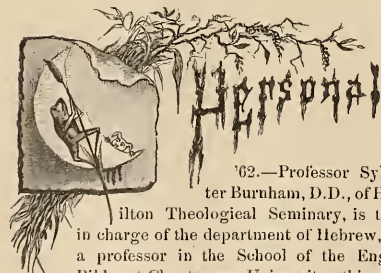
A very pleasant donkey party was held at Prof. Little's, last Friday evening.

An unsophisticated Freshman left the following tacked on his door. We expect he will certainly find everything done as ordered on his return. "Mr. Booker: I want the room papered and painted. I am willing to pay extra for the paper if you cannot get as good paper as I would want for the price the college allows. I want it to be light colored, also some new moulding is needed. Take up the carpet and beat it, you will find some tobacco on the mantel-shelf to put in it. There are also several places in the room that need to be plastered. Put

the stove in the coal closet." The original of this exquisite literary production ought to be secured for the library show case.

On Commencement morning a notable group was conversing with President Hyde near the chapel. There was a short, slim man dressed in a black Prince Albert and spring trousers, whose silvery locks were crowned with a Cleveland hat. His heavy moustache was also silvery, and eye-glasses gave dignity to his handsome face. Beside him was a much larger man, of medium build, who wore a neat summer suit of blue, and who likewise sported the Cleveland plug. He was destitute of beard, and brains shone forth from every line and furrow in his countenance. A third man, tall and portly, was in ministerial garb, which well become his sober dignity. Sharp eyes peered through his spectacles, and his beard was white. This trio consisted of no less than the man who will swear in Brave Ben of Indiana on the fourth of next March, the New England member of the Fisheries Commission and Democratic nominee for Governor of Maine, and the brave and fearless exponent of future probation, from Andover. And they were all Bowdoin alumni, too.

Monday evening, July 2d, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. James Lee Doolittle was united in marriage to Miss Helen, daughter of A. V. Metcalf. Rev. E. C. Guild tied the knot. The happy couple left on the Pullman for Boston, and on the 7th sail from that port for a European trip. The ORIENT and the students wish the newly married pair all happiness.



'62.—Professor Sylvester Burnham, D.D., of Hamilton Theological Seminary, is to be in charge of the department of Hebrew, and a professor in the School of the English Bible, at Chautauqua University, this summer. The session is July 5th to August 15th.

'75.—Edwin Herbert Hall, Ph.D., has been re-elected Assistant Professor of Physics, at Harvard, for five years from September, 1888.

'79.—H. A. Huston is State Chemist, and Chemist of the United States Experiment Station, located at Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana.

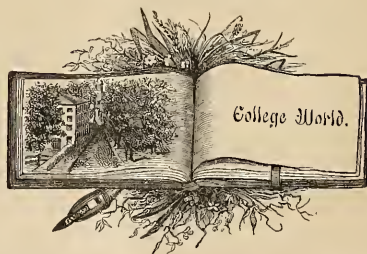
'83.—F. H. Files (Medical School, '88,) has accepted a position at the Maine General Hospital.

'83.—Pettingill recently graduated from the Boston University Law School.

'83.—Fred M. Fling, a Portland boy, and a graduate of Bowdoin, who has been sub-master of the Biddeford High School for the last four years, and is soon to leave for a course of study abroad, recently severed his connection with that institution. In appreciation of his earnest labors in their behalf, the scholars of the fourth class drew up a paper expressive of their feelings toward him and their wishes for his future success. Other of his pupils and friends presented him with a piece of handsome bronze statuary.

'84.—Mr. Oliver W. Means of Augusta has just completed a post-graduate course of study at the Hartford Theological Seminary, and has accepted a call to the Congregational church of Enfield, Conn. Mr. Means will begin his work there about September 1st. He will shortly visit his old home in Augusta.

'85.—E. W. Freeman has graduated from the Boston University Law School.



One thousand three hundred and sixty members of the University of Cambridge are opposed to co-education.

A grand reception in honor of the abolition of Sophomore societies at Yale was held recently by all the students.—*The Chronicle*.

There is an attempt being made to collect the published writings of Williams men, and file them as the basis of a future history of the college.—*Michigan Argonaut*.

The undergraduates of Princeton University have undertaken the expense of sending one of their number as a missionary to India. The fund subscribed reaches \$1,600.—*Ex*.

BOOK REVIEWS.

FIFTY YEARS OF ENGLISH SONG.—SELECTIONS FROM THE POETS OF THE REIGN OF VICTORIA.—Edited and Arranged by Henry F. Randolph. New York, Anson D. F. Randolph & Co. 12 mo.; 4 vols., \$5.00.

Mr. Randolph, in this series of volumes, presents such selections, as, in his judgment, "give a general knowledge of the tendency and scope of English poetry during the past fifty years." He claims no unusual infallibility for his judgment, and thus, by his very modesty, secures the compilation from very serious assault. It seems hardly fair to criticise a collection of poems introduced by such a precautionary remark. The estimation of merit in poetry depends so much upon individual training, and inborn tastes, that two persons can scarcely be found whose judgments exactly correspond. This is particularly the case with contemporary poetry, which has not yet undergone the crucial test of time, whereby the worthy in literature is preserved and the worthless cast aside.

The author need not have feared, however, for the "Fifty Years" appears to us to be the most acceptable anthology of modern poetry that has yet appeared. The classification of the selections is a good one, and the notes, while sufficient in quantity, do not occupy a too conspicuous place in the make-up of the several volumes. The indexes are ample; the typographical execution admirable. As to the quality of the selections, that remains for each reader to decide, as has already been intimated. All will doubtless find something that will please, and little to dislike.

COMPOSITION AND RHETORIC BY PRACTICE. By William Williams, B.A. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co., 1888. 12 mo. pp. 238, 85c.

The value of practical methods in the teaching of the sciences has become fully recognized, but the universality of their application has not, until recently, been thoroughly appreciated. In no branch of education is the method of "little theory and much practice" more a necessity than in composition. If we are to learn to write correctly, nothing is of greater importance than exercise in writing. Nearly every text-book of Composition and Rhetoric, if not every one, has scattered through its pages so-called "practical exercises," but a book, like the present, which professes upon its title-page to teach "by practice," is a novelty and a very desirable novelty as well.

The excellence of the present work will not permit us to impart a fragmentary conception of its

character and scope by quotation. It must be sufficient to say that it appears a worthy exponent of the method of teaching which it adopts. The greater portion of the book is occupied by examples, illustrating the principles set forth. Small space is allotted to the formulating of rules, but such as are given are enunciated in clear and taking language.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA OF KNOWLEDGE AND LANGUAGE, WITH ILLUSTRATIONS. VOL. 2. AMERICA (British) TO ARTEMUS. New York, John B. Alden, 1887. 12 mo. pp. 632.

The second volume of this handy work of reference sustains all that we said in regard to the first. Thus far, at least, the series succeeds admirably in carrying out the purpose of its publisher,—“to present a survey of the entire circle of knowledge, whether of words or of things, thus combining the characteristics of a Cyclopaedia and a Dictionary.”

NOTES.

The New Arithmetic, recently published by Heath & Co., is something a little out of the ordinary line in text-books. Instead of being the work of a single individual, the book represents the experience of three hundred prominent teachers. Such a volume ought to be worth looking over.

Professor Johnson's variant edition of "The Midsummer Night's Dream," which was recently reviewed in these columns, is meeting with a flattering reception, from students of Shakespeare, all over the country. The following will serve as examples of the many favorable press notices which the book has received:

The "Variant," though it will be highly prized by advanced students, would be most useful for the very beginners in the serious study of Shakespeare, in leading them to a critical discussion of what Shakespeare really wrote. For such use it is perhaps as good as anything could well be, and its judicious freedom from notes, which would partly defeat this purpose, is a good feature.—*New Englander and Yale Review*.

Said a prominent Shakespearean scholar recently, of this book: "Professor Johnson's reputation for accuracy is so well established, that I shall be greatly astonished if a single error is found in the book."—*Boston Advertiser*.

The amount of minute and conscientious labor represented by these pages is immense. If followed up, an edition on Mr. Johnson's plan must command large attention and patronage.—*Shakespeareana*.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

EXERCISES IN ENGLISH. By H. I. Strange, B.A. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co. 1888. 35c.

CHEMICAL PROBLEMS. By J. P. Crabfield, Ph.D., and P. S. Burns, B.S. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co. 1888.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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In addition to the above special schools for graduates and others, there is, in connection with the School of Arts, a *Graduate Department* in which instruction is given to graduates of this and other colleges in a wide range of subjects, embracing advanced courses in languages and literatures (ancient and modern), mathematics and the mathematical sciences, philosophy, law, history, the natural sciences, methods of research in chemistry and physics, practical work in the astronomical observatory, etc. A student in this department may attend a single course, or any number of courses; he may also, at his option, enter as candidate for the degree of Master of Arts, Doctor of Letters, Doctor of Science, or Doctor of Philosophy.

Circulars of Information, giving details as to courses of instruction, requirements for admission, fees, remission of fees, wholly or in part, etc., etc., of any of the schools may be had by addressing the Registrar of the College, Madison Avenue and 49th Street, New York City.

F. A. P. BARNARD, LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

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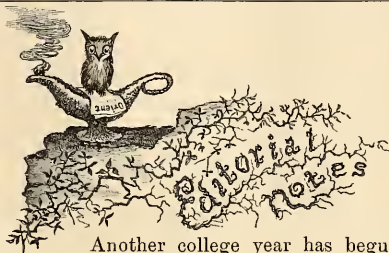
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FOR A FRIEND'S ALBUM.

A simple verse may ill suffice

T' acknowledge all to friendship owed,
'Tis not the size that rules the price
Of earthly gifts on friends bestowed.

Much rather ponder on the thought
Of all the pleasant things we'd tell,
If fate would but on us allot
Some God-like power, or Muse's spell.



Another college year has begun under the most favorable auspices. Nearly all the students have returned. We miss the familiar faces of 'eighty-eight, but the loss is compensated by the entrance of a large Freshman class.

Undoubtedly there are some who have not entered Bowdoin this year from one cause or another, but it is gratifying to know that most of those who intended to enter this college have not allowed matters, entirely outside of it, to carry them elsewhere.

The college is grateful to him, who, though never a member of it, has, in the distribution of his earthly goods, remembered it in so marked a degree.

The new observatory which we have needed for so long a time bids fair to materialize in the early future.

Some of us have nearly completed our college course. Three years, pleasant and profitable, have passed away and the fourth will soon join them. We have not always made the most of them and we are glad that another remains in which we may strive to retrieve the errors of the past.

Another class stands at the threshold of the mythical realms of Junior ease. Like the fabled Fountain of Youth, many have sought for it but none, so far as we know, have found it. If the work of Junior year is honestly done, if all the opportunities pre-

sented are faithfully improved, no Junior will have a surplus of ease.

The blasts of the sleep-defying horn and the oft-repeated strains of old Pbi Chi admonish us that another class has emerged into the wild freedom of Sophomore year. On this class as on no other rests responsibility for the maintenance of good order. We do not expect that every Freshman will always wear dry clothing; on the contrary, we believe in the efficacy of cold water. When judiciously applied, it will wash away a multitude of sins. But there is no occasion for those disgraceful scenes which have occurred in past years and which have done so much injury to the college. There is no occasion which makes it right for the Sophomore to jeopardize the life or limb of any Freshman. Judging the future by the immediate past we do not expect to see during the year any such exhibition of barbarism.

The Freshmen have not been here long enough for us to get much acquainted with them. Apparently the class does not contain a great amount of athletic material, but perhaps it has ability enough in other directions to make up for its lack in this respect. The curriculum has been enlarged and improved, and in this direction '92 has an advantage over any other class that ever entered Bowdoin.

A copy of this number of the ORIENT has been sent to every member of the Freshman class, and each succeeding number will be sent unless otherwise ordered.

You will find many college interests which ask for and should have your support, but none of these make more urgent demands upon you than the ORIENT. We give you all the college news and late information from other colleges. It is, or at least endeavors to be, the exponent of college sentiment. It represents our college in the field of college journalism, and we may say with

justifiable pride that it maintains a good position among other college journals.

You are requested to contribute to its columns. Your articles will receive careful consideration, and publication if they are of sufficient merit.

We ask those who hope to secure positions on the next Board of Editors to pass in during the next two terms contributions to the columns of the ORIENT. Your election will depend largely upon the amount and quality of the work done during the next two terms. It is the only way we can judge of your fitness for election. The practice in composition will be beneficial to you and the aid rendered to us will be appreciated.

Do not put the matter off till the latter part of the winter term and then do the work in a hurry. The work passed in must show painstaking care. Must be bright, readable, and condensed, and must in every case bear the name of the writer. Do not rely for election upon the merits of *one* article. You must show that you are capable of doing and willing to do a fair amount of ORIENT work.

Probably the most interesting part of the ORIENT to our alumni is the Personal column. It has been an aim of the present Board to make this department as complete as possible. Any news for the Personal column will be gratefully received, and we ask all of our alumni, secretaries of classes and alumni associations to send us such items of interest as they may be able to gather.

SAVONAROLA.

One of the grandest and most prominent figures in Italian history is the Dominican monk, Girolamo Savonarola.

Born in 1452, in Ferrara, he was admitted to the priesthood in 1481 or 1482. His

parents, who were in comfortable circumstances and of good descent, wished him to follow the profession of medicine, in which his paternal grandfather had been quite successful.

But he was averse to this and he entered upon his novitiate at the Convent of Domenico in Bologna. From what we can learn this step was taken against the wishes of his parents. He studied in this convent six years and then was sent to Ferrara to preach. Here he was not very successful. Later he was sent to Florence to the church of St. Mark, the scene of his future labors and triumphs. At this time the great preacher of Florence was Fra Mariano who, by his pulpit oratory, replete with classic learning and smoothly-flowing sentences, charmed the luxurious citizens of this fashionable and wealthy city. The fame and influence of this man must be overcome by Savonarola before he could hope to gain the ear of Florence. Could he do it?

Beginning with small audiences his name and fame began to spread throughout the city. His audiences increased, and, as the room began to be crowded, begged of him to preach in the cathedral. Finally he acceded to their wishes, and on March 1, 1490, he delivered his first sermon in the Cathedral of St. Mark.

The great church was crowded almost to suffocation, and the audience listened eagerly to every sentence of what Savonarola himself tells us was a "a terrible sermon." The people of Florence went mad with admiration, and the wonderful priest was discussed everywhere.

Savonarola was now a power in Florence, and Lorenzo De Medici attested this fact by his efforts to silence him. A ray of hope shot into the hearts of the Florentines. For many years they had been overtaxed, oppressed, and downtrodden. Here was a man whose influence Lorenzo feared. Why not make him ruler of Florence!

But now happens one of the most remarkable incidents in Savonarola's life, and if we dwell on it longer than we ought, it is because it so commands our admiration.

Lorenzo De Medici lay dying. Walking "in the valley of the shadow of death," his past crimes rising before like so many spectres, harrassed by a thousand doubts and fears, the soul of Lorenzo was a stranger to peace. More than all else he desired absolution, but how could he be certain of it granted by a confessor too obsequious to contradict his slightest wish? Suddenly he thought of Savonarola, a priest whom the threats of kings could not silence, whom the flattery of princes could not seduce, who acknowledged no master but God. Absolved by him he could go in peace.

Savonarola was speedily summoned to the palace. Surprised beyond measure, he hastened to the bedside of the dying ruler. Lorenzo answered all the questions quickly until the priest demanded the liberty of Florence. The boon was refused. The monk refused to grant absolution till Lorenzo complied. Neither would yield, and Lorenzo passed beyond to reap the reward of his iniquity.

Savonarola continued preaching, and though several attempts at assassination were made, he escaped unharmed.

During this time events of the greatest importance to Florence had happened. Charles VIII. had entered Florence, made arrogant claims on the Florentines, had been refused, and had withdrawn from the city.

Meanwhile Savonarola had been made law giver of Florence. For three years he ruled Florence in wisdom, and though threatened by Rome he "kept the noiseless tenor of his way." At this time Savonarola was at the zenith of his power.

But there were "breakers ahead." Pope Alexander summoned him to Rome. No attention was paid to it by Savonarola. A

second summons, sterner than the first, was received. Still Savonarola kept on preaching. The attention of all Italy was now riveted on the monk who, single-handed and alone, dared to oppose the power of Rome. But at last, when he had been summoned three times, and after being excommunicated, he yielded to the solicitations of his friends, and for a time ceased preaching.

But the Signory would not send him to Rome for punishment. Rome's will must be done, but it should be done in Florence. He was tortured and persecuted, but he never wavered. False charges were made out against him and a mock trial began—a *mock* trial because his death was determined upon before the trial commenced. He was sentenced to death, and on the twenty-second of May, 1498, he was hung and his body burned. Two faithful companions, also monks, perished with him.

Such is an outline of the career of a most remarkable man. Literally almost was he prophet, priest, and king to the people of Florence and of Italy. As a preacher he has had few equals, and if some of the rulers of the present day had his firmness and sagacity their people would be better governed.

He was a reformer of morals rather than of the church, but had the church of Rome accepted his teaching, had she listened to his warning, her power and prestige would be greater than they now are.

The fickle Florentines worshiped him one day and the next he perished by their hands. But in later years, when his predictions became realities, and Florence was again weak and miserably governed, she may have remembered the name of one who was greater than herself—Girolamo Savonarola.

At Yale there are eight scholarships, amounting to \$2,000, offered to deserving students.

THE BOWDOIN COLLEGE OBSERVATORY.

Some months ago a project for building an observatory at Bowdoin was set on foot, and it will be remembered that at the last Commencement it was announced that a gentleman in the West had given a generous sum toward that object. It was thought that but little difficulty would be encountered in securing the needed additional amount. During the past vacation plans for a building were made, and estimates upon the building and instruments secured. It is found that for the sum of three thousand dollars a suitable building can be erected, and provided with such needed instruments as we do not already possess. This seems a very small sum, and many will think at once that nothing can be done with so little, which would be true if the design were to build an observatory for scientific research, and equip it with the costly apparatus that would be required in original investigation. But we are trying for an observatory for purposes of instruction only. The costly and elaborate instruments would be of no use to us, being too valuable to risk in the hands of students.

We already have an excellent equatorial telescope and a good spectroscopic outfit—the most costly parts of the instrumental equipment—besides several smaller instruments, but we must await the erection of a suitable building before they can be made available.

The plan is for a building of brick, with a revolving dome twenty feet in diameter, a transit room, a photographic room, and a large room for general purposes. The college campus affords a reasonably good site by removing a few of the pine trees east of Appleton.

The treasurer has authority to commence the building as soon as the necessary amount

has been subscribed, of which we now have about one-half.

The facilities for the study of Astronomy in the college are much inferior to those presented by any other branch of Natural Science, although at one time we were as well equipped for the study as any college in the country. It is much hoped that we may recover something of our former standing in this matter, and that the present plan for doing so will commend itself to all who have the welfare of the college at heart.

CONSULTATION AFTER RECITATION.

A doubtful custom ought to be either vindicated or abandoned. Truth is arrived at by open discussion, not by cavil and dispute. Our college publication is the medium of such discussion. There exists a strong prejudice against that custom of post-recitatorial consultation which is usually denominated "chiuning." Whether or not this odium is just is an open question, and it seems not inappropriate that the arguments, *pro* and *con*, be fairly stated.

Probably the present article will be accused of no ambiguity, when it enters the lists in behalf of the statement, that the custom, as generally pursued, has no justification on the principles of equity or consistency. At the outset, however, let us except those isolated cases, where a student has personal work to do, is making a study a specialty, or where the class has been invited to remain for individual assistance.

It is unjust because it is an unfair advantage over less aggressive classmates. In an institution of this character each student pays a stipulated tuition. That tuition employs instructors who devote a definite period of time to class instruction. Whoever appropriates private tutorage, takes what obviously does not belong to him. The

time for questions is not after, but during, recitation, when all can derive equal benefits from the explanation, and when the instructor can explain in a manner much more agreeable to himself, and much more lucid to the class.

It is an absurd custom because it is incompatible with the college system of instruction. The time when we stood beside a feminine knee, and in frock and apron lisped the primal "a, b, c" has passed. The time when, attached to a female "apron string," we wended our way through the intricate labyrinth of the multiplication table has passed. The time when we might, with some reason perhaps, ask personal assistance in the rudiments of Latin and Greek has passed. Though differing from either, the function of a college professor is much more akin to that of a public speaker than that of a governess. We enter college on a footing of intellectual equality; and if, as must follow from the very nature of things, an inferior mind fails to reap superior benefits, it is not that he has been unfairly taught, but that nature did not make him a genius. The privilege of asking questions during recitation is as much conformity to difference of ability as can be expected.

It has often been said that criticism upon this custom is due to envy and personal spite. Suppose we admit it; it is no justification of the thing itself. There is also a counter accusation which, to avoid the imputation prejudice, we will not mention. In this article an attempt has been made to treat the question fairly; to adduce arguments, not satire.

SAMUEL ADAMS.

The name of Samuel Adams calls to mind the stirring days and incidents of pre-revolutionary times and the no less stirring and more important days of the war itself.

Born in 1722 in Boston, "that hot bed of

sedition," as it was called in those days, he not only witnessed but participated in most of the public meetings and private conferences that helped to turn public opinion into the channels of independence. Through his many articles published in the newspapers and magazines of that day he exerted a wider influence than any other man of the times. He was, perhaps, the most voluminous writer that America has produced, but in his writings you see but very little of Samuel Adams. The writer keeps *himself* carefully in the background and presents his *subject* to you with all the power and clearness that characterizes the man of action rather than the man of words.

But it was in the town meeting, the cradle and fortress of American liberty, the cherished protector of New England freedom that Samuel Adams in his early life made himself a power. He made great speeches and did a vast amount of work in the Continental Congress, but after all it was in the Boston town meeting, a less formal assemblage than the Congress, that the voice of Samuel Adams, backed by a well-informed mind and a sturdy arm, did its most effective work for the overthrow of British supremacy and tyranny.

Samuel Adams was poor, so poor that his friends presented him with a suit of clothes when he was sent to Congress; so poor that he barely saved his home from the clutches of men, who, not content with ruining his business, would take even the roof which sheltered his family. But though he had of this world's goods almost nothing, he had in his intellect abundant wealth. Probably there was no man in the colonies at any time before the Revolution with so much native ability in the direction of politics, so much of what Yankees have termed "longheadedness," with such an intimate knowledge of human nature as Samuel Adams. He read men as some people read books, and at the

end of his reading he was seldom wrong in his estimate.

Trained by years of patient work he was well fitted to lead the people of the colonies up to independence. It was upon him more than any other man that the English government rested the charge of inciting the colonies to revolt. And it is true. Long before the idea of independence had entered the minds of most men, Samuel Adams had clearly seen that it must be the outcome of the contest then being waged; while others were temporizing and talking peace and relying on the clemency of the mother country, Adams was working incessantly to bring public opinion to the point where it would regard American independence as the one end and object of the controversy. Jefferson says of him, "if there was any *Palinurus* to the Revolution, Samuel Adams was the man." It was toward independence that he bent the powers of his mind, his logic, his oratory, his personal influence.

As a speaker he was not showy. He could not be compared to John Adams. His voice trembled when he spoke, not because of fear but on account of physical infirmity. His voice was sometimes low and indistinct at the beginning of his remarks, but as he warmed to his subject it increased in volume and distinctness. "Samuel Adams, although not of fluent elocution, was so rigorously logical, so clear in his views, abundant in good sense, and master always of his subject that he commanded the most profound attention whenever he rose in an assembly by which the froth of declamation was heard with the most sovereign contempt."

During the Revolutionary war Samuel Adams was one of the firmest supporters of the colonial policy. When others doubted of final success he never did. When, after defeat, there were some who would fain give up the contest in despair, it was the voice and example of Samuel Adams that spurred

them on to renewed efforts, and next to the immortal Washington we know of no man to whom more praise and honor should be ascribed. He lived to see the republic established on a firm basis and started on the road to prosperity and power which it has since followed.

Bancroft says of him: "Samuel Adams, the helmsman of the Revolution at its origin, the truest representative of the home rule of Massachusetts in its town meetings and general Court." And Fiske says of him: "A man whom Plutarch, if he had only lived long enough would have delighted to include in his gallery of worthies,—a man who in the history of the American Revolution is second only to Washington—Samuel Adams."

After his funeral his body was borne past the Old State House. "Had no occult sympathy established itself between the heart that had grown so still and the pile that rose so venerable in the twilight of the autumn day?" Its chambers had heard the voice of no other statesman so often. They had received him in the vigor of manhood and the infirmity of old age.

He was buried in the Granary Burying Ground. His ashes lie almost under the feet of the throngs of passers-by and no stone marks the spot.

WHY?

Why does it haunt me, haunt me like this?

Two or three freckles, the sauciest nose,

Lips like cherries and made to kiss,

Kissed by others since, I suppose.

Kissed by others since, I suppose.

What does it matter? I had my share.

Breezes and breezes fondle the rose,

Tell me, for that is the rose less fair?

Tell me, for that is the rose less fair?

One wind comes as another goes,—

Ordo saeculorum, why should I care?

Breezes and breezes fondle the rose.

Lips like cherries and made to kiss,

Two or three freckles, the sauciest nose,—
Out on it! why does it haunt me like this?

Kissed by others since, I suppose.

—*Harvard Advocate*.

THE SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN CONTESTS.

The annual foot-ball rush took place Friday morning, September 21st. Brown was the first man to secure the ball, and he pluckily kept it for ten minutes. Overcome by the crowd he was compelled to let it go, and then the real rush began. For fifteen or twenty minutes it was brisk and exciting. The ball was twice captured by the upperclassmen, but Foss finally secured the coveted prize, and it is now in his room.

Rain in the afternoon prevented the foot-ball game, and it was postponed to Saturday morning.

Immediately after chapel, Saturday morning, came the rope-pull. Clark, '89, was the referee. After breaking a couple of ropes the first pull was won by the Freshmen. The second was easily won by the Sophomores. Both parties now prepared for the third and last pull. Each was confident of victory. After a pull of one minute and a half the Freshmen succeeded in getting the Sophs on the run, and the rope-pull was theirs.

THE FOOT-BALL GAME.

Preparations were immediately made for the foot-ball game. Clark, '89, was referee, W. R. Smith, '90, was the Freshman judge, and Chandler, '90, the Sophomore judge. At a quarter of ten the Sophomores marched on to the field to the enlivening strains of "Phi Chi." The fantastic garb in which several of them were arrayed reminded one of a procession of "horribles." After the usual preliminary remarks to the Freshmen the game began. It was marked by the usual ebullition of class feeling, and the Sophomores showed signs of losing their temper once in a while, but on the whole it

was a good game of foot-ball. From the start the Sophomores steadily gained on the Freshman territory. Only twice did the Freshmen succeed in regaining any of their lost ground. After about an hour and a half the Sophomores made a successful rush and a lucky kick by Munsey sent the ball over the Freshman goal. The enthusiastic Sophomores bore Munsey and Chandler on their shoulders to the front of the chapel, where they were cheered to their hearts' content. The class was then photographed by Reed.

THE BASE-BALL GAME.

Sophomores, 23; Freshmen, 0.

The annual Freshman-Sophomore base-ball game resulted in a walk-over for the latter. The game was played in a drizzling rain which, together with the blood-curdling yells of '91, seemed to have a rather depressing effect upon the spirits of the Freshmen. They waged a plucky up-hill fight, however, and at no time lost heart.

The battery work of Burleigh and Fish was of the first order; the game being practically played by them. Packard made a phenomenal one-hand catch of a hot liner in the fifth.

For '92 Downes supplied the place of Gateley in the box, and was very effective. Young did well behind the bat, and Wilson made some clean pick-ups at short.

Although defeated, '92, should by no means get discouraged, for it must be remembered that they were playing at every disadvantage and against a team that probably would hold the entire college a good play. The score:

SOPHOMORES.

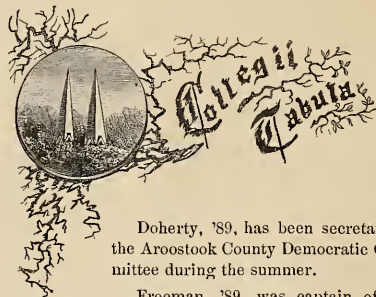
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b.	3	3	2	3	0	0
Newman, 1.f.	4	2	1	0	0	0
Munsey, c.f.	3	2	1	0	0	0
Fish, c.	5	3	1	9	3	0
Bangs, 3b.	5	2	2	1	0	0
Hilton, 2b.	4	3	2	0	0	0
Tukey, r.f.	2	4	2	0	0	0
Jordan, s.s.	4	2	2	1	0	0
Burleigh, p.	4	2	1	1	9	0
Totals,	34	23	14	15	12	0

FRESHMEN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Shay, r.f.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Wilson, s.s.	2	0	0	0	2	2
Cole, 3b.	1	0	0	1	0	5
Downes, p, 1b.	1	0	1	3	2	2
Gould, 1.f.	2	0	0	0	1	0
Durgin, c.f.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Gateley, p, 1b.	1	0	0	3	3	0
Young, c.	1	0	0	6	0	2
Bartlett, 2b.	1	0	0	1	2	3
Totals,	13	0	1	15	10	14

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5
Sophomores,	14	3	3	1	2—23
Freshmen,	0	0	0	0	0—0



Doherty, '89, has been secretary of the Arrostook County Democratic Committee during the summer.

Freeman, '89, was captain of the Augusta nine during vacation, and Burleigh, '91, was pitcher on the same team.

Manson, '89, and Powers, '91, have left college owing to trouble with their eyes.

Shirley, ex-'89, has entered '90 at Dartmouth.

Gates, '90, has left college to enter the coal and grain business with his brother in Central City, Nebraska.

Field, '91, manipulates the tintinnabulum this term, *vice* Jackson, who is principal of the high school at Oakland.

The visitors to the College Library during the past summer have come from nearly every State and every large city in the country. Among them may be named Miss Sara Orne Jewett, Mrs. James T. Fields, Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, Hon. A. W. Tenney of New York, Prof. Egbert C. Smyth of Andover, Prof. A. S. Packard, the great naturalist, Rev. Dr. Joseph Packard, '31, Dean of the Episcopal Theological School of Virginia, Hon. Frederick H. Boardman, '69, and family, Minneapolis, Geo. G. Evans of the United States Mint, and daughter, Philadelphia,

George T. Packard, '66, the Boston journalist, Wm. W. Ranney, instructor in Physical Culture at Williams, and Arthur P. Dodge of Boston, proprietor of the *New England Magazine*.

Marcellus Baker, the well known light weight who drifts over more country in a given time than any man in the business, is now in Houlton, where he is teaching a class in sparring.—*Ex.*

The Glee Club gave a successful concert before the Chautauqua assembly at Fryeburg the last of July. President Hyde has appointed H. M. Nickerson, M.S., instructor and leader of the club, and G. W. Hayes, '89, has been elected business agent.

Mr. Henry Winkley of Philadelphia, who endowed the Latin chair, died about the middle of August, leaving Bowdoin \$20,000 more. Professor Pease represented the college at his funeral. Mr. Winkley is one of our greatest benefactors, having given us \$60,000 in all.

William Seco, the well-remembered spittoon, died August 19th. He had long been a scrofula sufferer, and broke his hip some two months previous to his death.

For the first time in several years, instruction in all departments is now given by professors who have had more or less experience in teaching. Professor Lee has returned from his cruise and resumed the chair of biology and geology. Professor B. L. Bowen, late of Johns Hopkins, hears the French and some Latin. Mr. D. M. Cole, '88, is assistant to Professors Lee and Robinson.

Mr. Robert Scott Thomes, ex-'88, now of the firm of Merrill, Thomes & Co., Portland, and Miss Viola B. Drummond of Waterville, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's father, Everett R. Drummond, August 1, 1888.

Professor Little, Miss Charlotte G. Lane, Goodwin, '87, and Emery, '89, were employed on the library classification this summer. All the principal works, except religion, are now changed, and this department Weeks will finish during the winter. Briggs, '90, has charge of the loan department this year.

In the *Sunday Globe* for September 23d, an article over the signature of Charles O. Stickney, dated at Bridgton, and illustrated with a respectable cut of Appleton Hall, tries to show that Mrs. Stowe wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in room 7 of that building. We do not know who this Mr. Stickney may be, nor why he writes from Bridgton instead of Brunswick, but he evidently has as mistaken an idea of where the immortal tale was written as do many others. If

it first saw light in any of the dormitories it must have been in South Maine, for an alumnus of the period avers that Dr. Stowe had the tutor's room in that end while Professor here. Others hold that the story was written in the upper part of General Chamberlain's present residence. But the famous authoress herself, when approached as to the matter, replied as follows, and her original letter can be seen at the Brunswick Public Library:

AUG. 30, 1887.

DEAR SIR:

According to the memory of my children, which (as I am 76 years of age) is better than mine, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was written in what was called the "Old Titcomb House" [on Federal Street.—*Ed.*] in Brunswick, Maine.

Yours truly,

H. B. STOWE.

This certainly ought to settle the matter.

Fifteen Sophs are rooming in South Appleton and somebody has adorned that end with the appropriate sign, "Hell." The north end of the building was of old dubbed "Paradise."

Donworth, ex-'90, who went to West Point, stood eighteenth in order of general merit in a class of ninety-three at that institution last year.

Mr. Whittier, and Mr. C. E. Adams, '84, Colby's gymnasium director, have been attending Dr. Sargent's summer school for physical culture at Harvard during vacation.

Two circulars from a German bookseller were recently received at the Brunswick post-office, addressed to the Athenæan and Peucinian societies of Bowdoin College!

The tennis courts have been the property of the Brunswick damsels during the summer, and were liberally patronized on fine days. The Crescent Club held a picnic and progressive tennis party on the campus the first of August.

Adams, '89, is teaching at Bean's Corner; Harri-man, '89, at New Portland; Hill, '89, at White Rock, Gorham; Moody, '90, at Dresden Mills; Turner, '90, at West Woolwich; and Poor, '91, at Orrington.

A Brown Memorial Scholarship has been awarded to CUTTS, '91.

Leary, '91, was successful in the spring examinations at West Point, and has entered '92 there.

The summer's canvassers generally found "Hidden Treasures" so deeply hidden that they failed to realize much of a bonanza. Parker, '91, was the boss canvasser, selling over 300 books.

Mr. Harold Fletcher, a prominent portrait painter of Boston, was busy for the two weeks just previous to the opening of the term restoring and re-hanging

many of the paintings up in the Walker Gallery. He is the artist who was here two years ago on the same business.

Bangs, of the Colby nine, and Newman, of the Bates, have entered Bowdoin, '91.

While changing 19 North Maine into a student's room, this summer, the workmen found a badly miledewed copy of the Greek Historians, under one of the old benches. It belonged to Mr. Edward Stanwood, '61, and must have been lost there when No. 19 was used as the classical room, thirty years ago.

When on your way to the post-office, drop into J. S. Towne's new store, next to Brackett's, and try one of his delicious milk shakes. He is the only man in town who keeps them.

Our list of the '85 men who received A.M. in course was published incorrectly in the Commencement ORIENT. It should be: F. W. Alexander, F. I. Brown, O. R. Cook, F. W. Davis, H. N. Dunham, W. M. Eames, L. B. Folsom, N. B. Ford, E. W. Freeman, E. R. Harding, J. F. Libby, J. S. Norton, J. A. Peters, Jr., A. W. Rogers, E. Thomas, F. N. Whittier.

The courses of instruction this year must be very satisfactory to all. The range of electives is more liberal than ever, and several in addition to those in the catalogue are provided for the upper classes. Prof. Johnson, who now devotes his whole time to German, has Faust as a Senior elective, and Prof. Bowen, with entire charge of the French, offers miscellaneous readings to the Juniors. Two new Senior electives are Practical Physiology and Practical Physics. Political Economy is required this term in place of Geology, which will come during the winter. A Senior can now pursue a course of study in which there are no sciences or languages.

The Sophs held a lively horn concert on the evening of Thursday, September 20th. They met copious showers at the various ends. Certain excited visitors caused the Sophoric wrath to rise, but no blood was spilled.

At a meeting of the Base-Ball Association the following officers were chosen: President, F. L. Staples; Vice-President, F. J. Allen; Secretary-Treasurer, W. L. Foss; Directors, M. A. Rice, G. F. Freeman, H. S. Chapman. The directors have elected F. W. Freeman captain.

The Young Men's Christian Association tendered an enjoyable reception at its rooms to the members of the Freshman class, a week ago Thursday evening. President Hyde and Professors Chapman and Smith gave addresses, and a collation was served. Several new members have joined, and the Associa-

tion enters on its fall work with every favorable outlook. The Maine Y. M. C. A. Convention is held here in three weeks (October 25-28).

A Republican Club has lately been formed, with the following officers: President, L. J. Bodge; Vice-President, F. L. Staples; Secretary, C. H. Fogg; Treasurer, F. M. Russell; Executive Committee, S. L. Fogg, G. T. Files, W. L. Foss. On the afternoon of the 26th the club gave Mr. Blaine a rousing reception at the depot. His name was spelled out and the college cheer given, and calls made for a speech. From the window Mr. Blaine remarked that he was glad that not all of Bowdoin was for free trade. Being pressed for more than this, the "uncrowned king" came out on the car platform and said: "Young gentlemen, I have no speech to make further than to congratulate you on having the true political belief, and on your enthusiasm in demonstrating it." As Mr. Blaine bowed his thanks the train moved from the depot amid vociferous cheers.

Brother Tenney, of the *Telegraph*, bursts out as follows: "*All Nonsense*. The scheme started to hold a Maine Central Fair at Augusta. Three fairs for Maine will be quite as much of a *dose* as are three colleges, one a mongrel affair." Which can he mean?

The Freshmen held a successful pea-nut drunk, Thursday night, September 20th.

Topsham Fair, October 9-11. "Triangle" has been entered for the races.

During vacation more repairs than usual have been made upon the college buildings. All have received more or less painting, Massachusetts Hall having been wholly repainted outside. Two new student rooms have been built in North Winthrop, one in South, and two in North Maine, one of the latter being the old Young Men's Christian Association quarters. This gives eighty-seven suites in the dormitories, all of which are now occupied. In the gymnasium forty new lockers have been added, making in all one hundred and six. The duplicate room of the library has been converted into a very light place, and more light thus furnished the South Wing, by changing the double doors on that side into a large window. A commodious newspaper case has also been built. The stairway to the chapel organ loft has been greatly improved, and in accordance with a suggestion made by the ORIENT last spring, the pulpit platform has a new carpet and a handsome black walnut pulpit.

The college begins its eighty-seventh year with the following numbers: Seniors, 41; Juniors, 38; Sophomores, 58; Freshmen, 46; Specials, 2; total, 185.



'35.—Rev. Stephen Allen, D.D., died suddenly at Winthrop. Rev. Mr. Allen was born in Industry, March 20, 1810. He was converted at Norridgewock in 1826. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College, class of '35, and taught the Bucksport High School before he was licensed to exhort, in 1836. While pursuing theological studies in New York, he was admitted, on trial, in the Maine Conference, and immediately transferred to Black River Conference, where he was engaged as teacher for two years. In 1839 he was transferred to Troy conference, and was teacher in the Troy Conference Academy until 1841, when he was elected principal of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary. In 1844 Mr. Allen was appointed to the Waterville mission, and thereafter was in active and effective service in the Methodist church until 1883, when he received supernumerary relation. He was appointed financial agent of the Maine Wesleyan board of education in 1853, and held that office until 1866. He was also superintendent of the Maine Industrial School for Girls from 1876 to 1879, and presiding elder of the Augusta district from 1879 to 1883. He supplied at East Readfield and at Auburn in 1883 and 1884. He was three times a delegate to the General Conference, was a member of the book committee for four years, and of the committee on missions four years. For forty-six years he served on the board of trustees of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, and had been a member of the Maine board of education since its organization. Bowdoin College conferred upon him the degree of D.D. in 1869.

'43.—Hon. George F. Choate of Salem, Mass., a leading member of Essex County bar, and for the last thirty years Judge of Probate of Essex County, died at Sharon Springs, N. Y., on the 11th inst., at the age of 66 years. Judge Choate was a native of the town of Essex, and graduated at Bowdoin College in the class of 1843, having among his classmates Hon. William D. Northend of Salem, Hon. Joseph Titcomb, the late Joseph Dane of Kennebunk, and the late Hon. Francis Loring Talbot of East Machias. He leaves a widow and several children. The former is the daughter of Dr. George

Cogswell of Bradford, and a sister of General William Cogswell of Salem, now member of Congress from the Essex district. Joseph H. Choate the eminent New York lawyer is his brother.

'47.—The Rev. Charles H. Wheeler and wife, of Winchendon, were instantly killed at State Line Depot crossing, three miles from Winchendon, July 10th. The rear of their carriage was struck by the locomotive of a heavy freight train. The Rev. Charles Henry Wheeler was well known and highly esteemed in Unitarian circles. He was a native of Salem, Mass., where he was born in June, 1831, and was the son of the Rev. Dr. A. D. Wheeler. He graduated from Bowdoin College in 1847, and for a time was engaged in teaching at Westford Academy in this State. He then pursued a theological course of three years at the Harvard Divinity School, and perfected his education at the University of Gottingen, Germany. His first pastorate was at Peabody, Mass., but he soon accepted a call from the Winchendon Unitarian Church, and has filled the pulpit there for nearly a score of years. He married in 1854, Miss Ellen Gage, and leaves one son who is engaged in literary work. After years of hard labor in preaching upon a moderate salary, and supporting a family, a few months since Mr. Wheeler secured a bequest of \$20,000 by the will of a deceased parishioner, and had reason to hope for greater comfort in his declining years; but this hope was blasted in the awful accident which caused his death. The *Lewiston Journal* says that Mr. Wheeler was the youngest man ever graduated from Bowdoin. Rev. Charles Packard of the class of 1817, was sixteen, and Mr. William Widgery of the same class was fifteen years, at the time of graduating.

'58.—Osceola Jackson of Brunswick, Me., died June 27, 1888, at Barracoa, West Coast of Africa. Osceola, the son of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Jackson, was born at Worcester, Mass., December 16, 1836, so that at the time of his death he was a little over 51 years of age. The father removed to Topsham in 1850 where he resided for three years, and then removed to Brunswick, where at present the family resides. Osceola Jackson entered Bowdoin College, and graduated with the class of 1858, Judge Nathan Cleaves, F. M. Drew, E. B. Nealley, being among his classmates. Subsequently Mr. Jackson married Miss Emma Forsaith of this town by whom he had one child, S. R. Jackson, 2d. The first Mrs. Jackson died many years since. After some years Mr. Jackson married again and leaves a widow and a daughter, a young lady grown. For several years Mr. Jackson had been in the service of Messrs. Yates

& Porterfield, of New York, merchants largely engaged in African trade, and was in charge of large interests.

'66.—A handsome memorial tablet has recently been placed in position in the military chapel at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. It consists of two polished brass shields engraved with the memorial inscriptions as given below, and placed against a background of gray Champlain marble. On one shield the inscription reads: "In memory of First Lieutenant George E. Lord, Assistant Surgeon, killed in action with Sioux Indians, Little Big Horn River, Montana, June 25, 1876."

'70.—D. A. Alexander, candidate Harrison's private secretary, is a graduate of Bowdoin College, and originally from Erie, Penn. He went from Indiana as a school teacher, and first taught in the public schools of Fort Wayne. He afterwards became one of the editors and proprietors of the *Fort Wayne Gazette*, and then went from journalism into law, settling at Indianapolis. He was under the Garfield administration fifth comptroller of the treasury.

'77.—Rev. William F. Ayer is now rector of the Chapel of the Holy Communion, Twenty-seventh and Wharton Streets, Philadelphia. His residence and postal address is 225 South 33d Street, Philadelphia.

'77.—In Washington, D. C., on August 11, 1888, Lieutenant Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., married Miss Josephine, daughter of Mrs. M. Diebitsch, of Washington.

'78.—A. E. Burton is professor of engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he is a very successful and popular instructor. Mr. Burton was formerly connected with the United States coast survey, a position which he gained by competitive examination. He is an exceptionally fine draughtsman, and a man of most studious habits. While in college he was a quiet, unobtrusive man and a great student. Mr. Burton resides at Jamaica Plain.

'80.—Superintendent A. M. Edwards, of the Lewiston public schools, is having excellent success in selling his language chart. It has been introduced into the schools of Portland, Biddeford, Saco, Lisbon, and other places. It fills a long-felt need in primary, intermediate, and country schools, and merits a wide and extensive sale.

'81.—G. F. Manson is a successful young legal light in the Hemenway building, Boston. Immediately after graduation he traveled extensively in Europe, after which he graduated at the Boston Law School, and immediately put out his shingle. Mr. Manson was recently indentified with the Stain-Cromwell case as counsel for the *New York World*,

and in fact may be considered the legal adviser in Boston, for the *World*, on many subjects. He is also counsel for several large ship-owners and builders of Bath, Me. He has been assessor in Ward 10, and may be considered one of the most successful of Bowdoin's younger men in Boston.

'84.—One of the most fashionable weddings of the season in Sagadahoc County, was celebrated, Wednesday evening, at East Bowdoinham, at the residence of William K. Maxwell, in the marriage of their daughter, Frances, to Mr. Herbert P. Kendall of Bowdoinham, cashier of the Village National Bank. The wedding was at 9 o'clock in the evening, and was attended by guests from New York, Boston, Portland, Brunswick, Bath, Richmond, Gardiner, and Lewiston. About one hundred were present. The ceremony was performed by Professor Henry L. Chapman of Bowdoin College.

'85.—L. B. Folsom was married July 11th, in New York, to Miss M. Eva Bosserman of Chicago.

'85.—N. B. Ford received the degree of M.D. at the Boston University Medical School, June 26, 1888.

'87.—Mr. M. H. Boutelle, formerly of Bangor, has successfully passed his examination for admission to the bar in Minneapolis, Minn. Having read a good deal of law during the latter portion of his college course, he was enabled by hard work to take his examination earlier than would otherwise have been possible. A Minneapolis paper says: "The examination was very thorough, and the candidates appeared to acquit themselves with ability. Mr. Boutelle made an especially good record."

'88.

Bartlett has been appointed principal of the Freeport High School.

Black is in business at his home in Hammoncton, N. J.

Bradford is studying medicine at the Portland School for Medical Instruction.

Brown is in Brunswick at the present time, but will shortly return to his home in the West.

Card is studying Law in Gorham, Maine.

Cary occupies a position in the National Bank at Ellsworth.

Carruthers is teaching in Freeport.

Chapman and Shaw have accepted positions in a bank in Kansas City.

Cole occupies the position of assistant in Chemistry in this college.

Doelittle is tutor in Fisk Institute, Worcester, Mass.

Dresser is principal of the Gould Academy, Bethel, with Linseott as his assistant.

Goding is principal of the High School in Alfred.
Hall is at his home in Richmond, studying law.
Hill is principal of the High School at Pembroke, Maine.

Ingalls is at his home in Bridgton, Maine.
Larrabee has been engaged as principal of the new High School at Buxton.

Marston is principal of the Standish High School.
Maxwell is in business in Boston.

Meserve is principal of the High School at Thomaston.

Shorey is on the editorial staff of the *Bridgton News*.

M. P. Smithwick is principal of the High School in Vinalhaven, Me.

F. L. Smithwick is in the apothecary business in Boston.

Tolman is pursuing post-graduates in English Literature at Harvard.

Williamson is city editor of the *Kennebec Journal*.

Woodman is professor in Latin at Thayer Academy, Braintree, Mass.

IN MEMORY OF ROSWELL CHASE GILBERT.

Again the class of 1880 are called to mourn. Our classmate, Roswell Chase Gilbert, died October 26, 1887, in Turner, Me., the place of his birth, aged thirty-one.

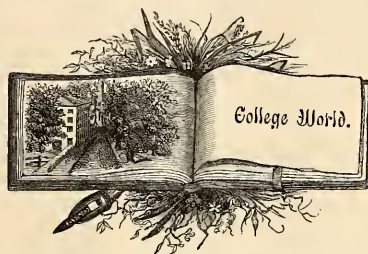
Therefore, Be it resolved, that by his death we have lost a brother who, though he was with us during only the last year of our college course, soon found a place in our esteem, which, as we became acquainted with his cheerful and happy disposition, kindly nature, and upright character, deepened to affection. We assure his parents and relatives of our warmest sympathy, and leave the rest to the gentle hands of time and love.

FRED. ODELL CONANT,
WALTER P. PERKINS,
A. M. EDWARDS,

Committee of the Class of 1880.

Brunswick, June 28, 1888.

C. D. Todd of the University of Worcester, O., was awarded the highest prize—\$250—offered by the Protective Tariff League to Seniors of American colleges for best essay on the necessity of a protective tariff; King, University of Kansas, 2d, \$100; Sully, Bucknell University, 3d, \$50. Almost all the colleges were represented in the competition.—*Ex.*



The Imperial University of Japan has the only department of Sanitary Engineering in the world.

In Michigan University a course has been established in the art of writing plays for the stage.—*Ex.*

Among the 559 women who have graduated from the fourteen leading women's colleges and seminaries in this country, only 177 are married.—*Aegis*.

"Fain would I write a poem on the delights of fishing; but, ah, me! I cannot find a word to rhyme with 'angleworm,'" sighed Pisistratus, as he gazed thoughtfully into the dark, sullen waters. "But why must you put that word at the end of a line?" queried Eucalyptus. "Because an angleworm is always at the end of a line," hissed Pisistratus between his set teeth; and for a long time it was so still that one could distinctly hear a peach blow.—*Ex.*

Out of Yale's list of graduates, ninety-two have become college presidents.

In olden times men studied hard,
For "trots" were then unknown,
And when examination came
They were but skin and bone.

But now for lessons rarely conned
The trembling "birds" atone,
And if they pass the June exams.
'Twill be mere skin and Bohn.

—*Yale Record.*

Prof. G.—"Mr. R., give me an example of induction." Mr. R.—"Suppose a man should die for five successive Saturdays——" Class smiles aloud, and Prof. G. asks—"Do you mean that he would be buried also each time he dies?" Mr. R. afterwards explains that a man might become intoxicated and "dye" the town crimson for five successive Saturdays.—*Michigan Argonaut.*

Last spring the students of Union College threatened to withdraw *en masse* if the President's chair, then vacant for four years, was not soon filled. Union now has a president, Prof. Webster of Rochester, whose election was joyfully ratified by the

students. They voted to cut recitations for a week as an expression of their approval.—*Ex.*

A witching, blushing damsel she,
The fairest in a "tony" choir—
Which chanted forth rich melody,
To heart and soul inspire.

In vain each dude used all his arts,
That one sweet smile might on him fall;
She beamed and smiled on one alone—
A youth scarce five feet tall.

And when remonstrance was applied—
Why smiles on him alone should rest,
She said, "A cute short metre him
Had always pleased her best."

—*Yale Record.*

Professor Patton, recently elected President of Princeton, is a British subject who has never sought naturalization in this country.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Yale reading-room subscribes for 190 periodicals and papers. The greatest demand of the readers is for the illustrated papers in this order—*Puck, Life, Harper's Weekly.*—*Ex.*

BOOK REVIEWS.

JUSTICE A HEALING POWER. By M. J. Barnett. Boston, H. H. Carter and Karrick, 1888. Pamphlet, 12 mo. pp. 27, 25c.

This essay was written by one of those who believe that a lapse in virtue induces an attack of disease. The spirit of the production is fanatic, and it is scarcely worth reading, except as a matter of curiosity.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA OF KNOWLEDGE AND LANGUAGE, WITH ILLUSTRATIONS. VOL. 3. ARTEMISIA TO BAPTISTIA. New York, John B. Alden, 1887. 12 mo. pp. 631.

The third volume of this popular cyclopedia lies upon our desk. Previous occasion has been given for mention of it in these columns, and the favorable notice then accorded it has been largely duplicated by the press and by private individuals. The present volume continues the work already so well begun by the two preceding it. The Cyclopedia is in all respects a good one, and if the series be completed after the present style, the publication will certainly be creditable to Alden's "literary revolution."

COLLOQUIA LATINA, ADAPTED TO THE BEGINNER'S BOOKS OF JONES, LEIGHTON AND COLLAR, AND DANIELL. By Benj. L. D'Ooge, M.D. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co. 1888. 12 mo. pp. 81. 30c.

As an aid in rendering the study of Latin interesting to beginners, this book is very good. It is to be used in connection with the "beginner's books of Jones, Leighton and Collar, and Daniell." To the first two of these it would doubtless prove an advantageous supplement, but it would hardly be of service, combined with the third, as Collar and Daniell's text-book contains in itself virtually the same subject matter.

NOTES.

Senator Sherman, in his recent speech on the fishery treaty, quoting from Washington's Farewell Address, said that this address "ought to be circulated, like the Declaration of Independence, the Ordinance of 1787, and the Constitution of the United States," among the American people. The directors of the Old South Studies in History and Politics have incorporated all these documents in their new general series of Old South Leaflets, published by D. C. Heath & Co., of Boston, so that everybody can now have them for a few cents. The Constitution of Ohio has also just been added to this series of Old South Leaflets.

Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D., Mr. Beecher's successor in the Plymouth pulpit, editor of the *Christian Union*, formerly literary editor of *Harper's Monthly* and author of various books, amongst them a *Life of Christ* and a *Dictionary of Religious Knowledge*, is writing a commentary upon the New Testament for Christian workers. He has completed Matthew, Mark, and Luke, John and the Acts, in four volumes. He has now finished the Romans, which is issued from the press of A. S. Barnes & Co. It is a small octavo volume of 240 pages, on excellent paper and with a number of fine illustrations made for the book.

D. C. Heath & Co. will issue before October 1st, "Goethe's Torquato Tasso," edited by Calvin Thomas, Professor of Germanic Languages at the University of Michigan. 250 pp. cloth. This is an edition of one of the most important and characteristic works of Germany's greatest poet. An introduction of sixty pages discusses fully the growth of the drama and its ethical importance. The full notes are meant not for beginners but for those students who have acquired an interest in the better German literature. The work is scholarly and a valuable addition to the list of German texts for higher schools.

Lothrop & Co. are publishers of a beautiful edition of Jowett's translation of Thucydides with an introduction by A. P. Peabody, LL.D.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 17, 1888.

No. 7.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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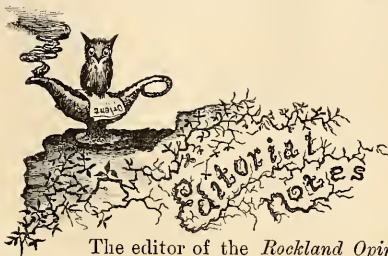
TO THE SEA.

Soft is thy rest, O silent sea.
To thy farthest moonlit rim
There comes no sign nor sound to me,
Save that eternal hymn

Which in the dim age of thy birth
God taught thee how to sing
O'er watching night and the sleeping earth,
As through their course they swing.

Sweet is thy light, O silver sea.
Under the cold cloud bars
The moon's broad glory seems to me
The pathway to the stars.

—The Dartmouth.



The editor of the *Rockland Opinion* seems to be in a very frantic and chaotic state of mind, if we may judge from an article which appeared recently in that paper. The immediate cause of this state of the editor's brain it is difficult to find. He seems to labor under the delusion that President Hyde has been terribly insulted by the Republicans of this college. Without being able, apparently, to separate facts from a distorted imagination, he calls on the Democrats of the college to organize, and advises them "to stand no more bulldozing."

It might possibly be a profitable experience for the writer of the above to come to Bowdoin and investigate some of these alleged "insults," and find out how much "bulldozing" is really carried on here.

"Intoxicated by the exuberance of his own verbosity" he apparently takes Bowdoin College for Mississippi, and we would respectfully suggest to our esteemed contemporary that such a fanatical and incendiary article would look much better in a Mississippi newspaper than in the columns of a respectable Maine journal.

"The next man who tries it" (bulldozing), "whether Prof., student, or Brunswick rough should be put under the pump. And we believe the Democratic students there, though in a minority, have got the muscle and the nerve to do it, and to clean out the

whole Federal-Whig-Black-Republican shebang, too." Such language as this, to quote a Democratic student, "is an insult to the intelligence of the college."

The practice of putting the Professors under the pump has quite gone out of fashion here, and when a student feels the exhilarating effects of precipitated humidity it is always for some other cause than his political opinions.

As a matter of fact the President has been subjected to no insults by the Republicans of the college. They may differ from his political views but a difference of opinion has yet to be recognized as an insult. And among the students, too, there is the most perfect harmony and the campaign clubs have yet to stir up the slightest animosity among those of different political views. Each respects the opinions of the other, recognizing the fact that the Bowdoin student, be he Democrat or Republican, is first of all a gentleman.

And it may be a source of satisfaction to our esteemed contemporary to know that the Democrats of this college repudiate his methods of reform. There is not one who can honestly say that he is or has been "insulted" or "bulldozed."

The ORIENT is not a political paper, and it is very seldom that politics are mentioned in its columns. We think we owe an apology to our readers for taking cognizance of this item from the *Opinion*, but giving as it does an entirely false view of certain matters connected with the college, we thought it well to notice it thus briefly.

The New York *Mail and Express* has inaugurated a new departure in giving to its patrons every Wednesday a column of college news. The *Mail and Express* has correspondents in all colleges of importance, and matters of general college interest will be discussed. This column cannot help being especially interesting to college men, and we

have no doubt that the general public will find it not devoid of interest.

Some papers in the State are circulating the report that a certain student was induced to leave Colby and come here by means of liberal pecuniary rewards. According to this story the President offered the man fifty dollars, which by telegram he finally increased to one hundred. For the benefit of those who, having heard only one side of the story may give credence to it, we will briefly notice the facts.

The gentleman in question passed his examinations for this college last June. He brought letters of recommendation from the pastor of a church in his city, and from the principal of the school where he fitted. He arrived here at the beginning, or shortly after the beginning, of the present term. Soon after he had the misfortune to lose, as he said, a sum of money, thirty-five dollars being the amount, we think. As he was in rather straitened circumstances it was a very serious loss, and he left for home, having decided to give up his college course altogether. This being brought to the attention of President Hyde he wrote to the young man offering to make up his loss provided it did not exceed fifty dollars. The college it will be noticed did not offer to make it up, but the President personally. It was simply an act of voluntary kindness on the part of the President, by which a young man was to get a college education, for he had thought it necessary on account of his loss to give up altogether his plan of educating himself. After leaving Brunswick he visited Waterville, but for some reason or other did not see fit to take the course at Colby. While he was in Waterville he showed a letter, according to the *Waterville Mail*, which, he said he had received from President Hyde, in which he was offered a scholarship and fifty dollars in cash if he

would come to Bowdoin. If he showed such a letter it must have been a forgery, for we have the word of the President that he never wrote such a letter.

Bowdoin is not so hard pressed for men that she has to hire them to come here, and if the young man in question has no higher sense of honor than to take the course which the *Waterville Mail* declares he did take, he will find life at some other college far more enjoyable than he would here.

It has been proposed that a debating club be organized this fall by the Senior class. The idea seems to be gaining favor, and it is very likely that such an organization may be effected. It seems to us that it could not help being productive of good results. There are questions arising every day in the different departments of study on which there is wide diversity of opinion. The discussion of these questions might clear up some of the difficulties attending their solution, and at any rate would result in a better understanding of the grounds on which these opinions rest.

But it seems to us that a still better plan would be to form a club out of the upper classes and make the organization permanent by electing to membership from year to year such persons as may be deemed best qualified.

And then it might profitably be made more than a debating club by including in the programme, essays, speeches, etc., the results of our own independent thinking. It is said, and we believe justly, that there has been a decline in power of declamation and in original thought in the American undergraduate in the last generation. That this condition of things, as far as this college is concerned, might be remedied, we advocate the formation of such a club.

With the Athenæan and Peucinian societies went an interest in rhetorical exercises

and debating, which the Greek letter societies have never been able to fully recall.

Other colleges have such organizations as the one proposed, and on the whole they are attended with the best results, and if Bowdoin hopes to retain the place she has made for herself in the past she must see to it that her students develop their powers of original thought and composition. In what better way can this be brought about than by the plan proposed?

PRO.

In an article entitled "Consultation After Recitation," which appeared in a recent number of the *ORIENT*, the writer endeavors to set forth the unfairness of the custom of seeking information after the recitation hour.

Let us examine into the merits of the case. That a prejudice exists is no argument either in favor of or against it. The time of recitation is, essentially, the common property of the whole class, and as soon as any individual attempts to monopolize it by questions which are of no assistance to the class in general, however important they may be to himself, he is infringing upon the rights of others and is appropriating time which does not belong to him.

As the greater part of our professors have expressed their willingness to render individual assistance, it is obviously the appropriate time for those students to obtain that assistance, who, either by reason of insufficient preparation for college, or otherwise, meet with difficulties in their work. The most important function of a college professor is to impart knowledge and, so far as possible, to supply the individual needs of the student, and it is at the discretion of the professor how they shall be supplied. Although we have passed our nursery days there are times when the best of us find that we are not wholly self-sufficient.

Let us not then invite comparison between ourselves and be like the dog in the fable, who, not desiring to eat hay himself, stood in the manger frightening away the hungry cattle.

HORACE: BOOK I., ODE V.

What graceful youth, with liquid scents perfumed,
By smouldering fires of youthful love consumed,
Woos thee, fair Pyrrha, in thy rosy bower,
'Mid leafy vines and many a fragrant flower?
For whom thy golden locks dost thou confine
With simple grace and artless care divine?

Alas, how oft will he his faith deplore;
How many times the hostile gods adore,
And ignorant of Fortune's thorny side,
Will view with awe the raging winds and swelling tide:

Who now is happy in thy golden smile,
And, trusting, thinks thee always free from guile?
Unhappy youth, for whom thy beauties shine,
I, with votive tablet on the sacred shrine,
Have placed my garments dripping with the sea,
A humble offering, O Mighty God, to thee.

R.

TEACHING.

Many of the students avail themselves of this means for financial aid to complete their course. Also as graduates, many apply themselves to teaching as a stepping stone to some other profession. This is, then, a subject that needs our careful consideration. If a man wishes to become a lawyer he connects himself with some law school or receives private guidance to that end; or if a man wishes to study medicine he attends a medical school and studies under persons skilled in the profession of medicine. When his studies are pursued to a sufficient degree he is recognized as a professional man. Then he is at liberty to begin his practice. How is it with the man who teaches? There seems to be a popular opinion handed down from the past that any one who has been through a course in some school and who can in any way get a certificate is fit to teach.

There are many reasons why it is only

one in every ten of the 300,000 teachers in our country that receive a professional training. First, there are no professorships of pedagogy teaching in our country except in a few colleges and universities. And there are many men and women who have made teaching their life work; but they have little or no legal recognition as professional teachers.

Secondly, in almost every State in the Union, law requires that teachers shall be appointed annually "for the term of one year." But in no state does it require any professional training whatever, as a prerequisite for teaching a common school one year.

It is not possible to dignify as a profession an occupation in which men and women are subject to annual loss of place at the caprice of ever-changing school boards.

Among other reasons are the short terms of our common schools, the low rates of teachers' salaries, and the almost total lack of any discrimination in wages between trained teachers and raw recruits.

In our own State much has been done in the last few years to raise the standard of teaching, by the earnest efforts and the judicious care of our state superintendent of schools. Many of our towns have done away with the old "district system," and have adopted the "town system."

As soon as the advantages of the town system becomes apparent to all—which is only a question of time—there will follow a demand for trained teachers. This is shown in some of our large cities, as Portland for instance, where a greater care is being taken in the supervision of the schools than ever before.

It is true that one cannot teach what he does not know; so a knowledge of the subject is the first requisite. But it is equally true that the best teacher is not the one who has devoured the most books, but the one who can kindle young hearts into enthusiasm

by a spark of electric fire from his own soul.

As there is an art of school teaching, there are also underlying principles—laws based upon a scientific knowledge of the nature of the one instructed. Many books are written on these principles; as Goldsmith says: "Few subjects have been more frequently written upon than the education of youth."

There are also advancements and improvements being made constantly in the methods of teaching. The student who intends to teach ought for these reasons to keep up with the times. Several books might be suggested as an aid in teaching. For practical work perhaps the "Method of Teaching," by John Swett, is as good as any; besides, "The Science and Art of Teaching," by Spencer, Bains, Currie, Russell, Page, and others. Also access to educational newspapers like the *Educational Journal* is of great advantage. Goodridge says:

"O wayward childhood wouldst thou hold firm rule;
And Sun thee in the light of happy faces;
Love, truth, and patience, these must be thy graces;
And in thine own heart must they first keep school."

OUR POLITICAL CLUBS.

There is no more healthy indication of national prosperity than that of educated young men taking an active interest in politics. Many of us have already assumed the responsibility of American citizenship, and to the thoughtful and patriotic mind this is a responsibility of no small weight. But, whether voters or not, we are supposed as college men to have opinions.

Perhaps there may be in the lives of some a time when the scales of belief are balanced, but this moment must be of short duration. Practically there is no such thing as being "on the fence." Now, since parties, with all their attendant evils, are the only safeguards of national purity, and have been recommended as such by Washington

and all succeeding statesmen; and since every one has a balance of conviction in one way or the other, it seems a logical conclusion that each one should identify himself with one of the three political parties. An opportunity to do this is offered to nearly all of us in the two college clubs, and those who fail to embrace it at this time of political enthusiasm are false to their own interests and to their duty as educated young men.

These clubs possess still another advantage, and one which is entirely outside the sphere of politics. On account of the artificial barriers which are erected by secret societies, the mutual discussions of extra-college questions is much restricted. The beliefs of other society men are hardly known to us. Many students of superior talent and independence of thought have no opportunity to measure one another's ability, or to associate kindred ideas. In a properly-conducted political club many of these disadvantages can be obviated. It forms a new bond of common interest and brings us in contact with minds and characters from whom the associations of class and society and the locality of rooms seems to exclude us.

There are, however, considerable portions of both the Democratic and Republican parties in college who have not joined either club. It is to be hoped that every student will unite with the organization of his respective party, and that both will be thoroughly successful.

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS.

Probably there is no writer of this or any other age about whom even the best of critics hold such a diversity of opinions, as about Mr. Howells, and in face of this it seems presumptuous for a college student to discuss him at all. Since he proclaims himself by his novels and in his critiques a follower of the realistic school of fiction, discussion

of his merits is really but arguing the *pro et contra* of realism. For it is conceded by all that Mr. Howells writes good realism; barring a few prosy, interminable conversations, his realistic society novels are entertaining reading. Yet their continual perusal palls. The characters are all cleverly sketched true to life without doubt, but their existence moves on with the drear monotony that humdrum, every-day life has, and we soon long for something more exciting. Mr. H. Rider Haggard recently obtained some hold on popular approval by going to the farthest extreme from Mr. Howells, but his sensationalism is not to be regarded as the only fit style of story telling any more than the latter's realism. One narrates the manifestly impossible; the other only the possible. Would it not be much better to adopt the "golden mean" as a standard for fiction? Some of the best stories and novels ever written are *improbable*, not *impossible*, and yet have a slight artistic blending of realism. Such are: Hale's "Man Without a Country," Aldrich's "Marjorie Daw" (called the best two short stories by American writers), Stockton's works, or at least some of them, and many of Poe's tales. These authors' names are some of the most illustrious in our literature, yet they are not realists. It is unlikely that Mr. Howells will ultimately be called the king of English writing novelists, as one ardent enthusiast dubs him; sober, weighty judgment of the future will assign him a high place, probably, but not the highest among writers of fiction.

William D. Howells's style of writing is peculiar. He uses language in a singular manner, quite inimitable and indescribable. His words and phrases are "pat," as we say. He presents old and common-place ideas in such a changed garb as to appear new and interesting. His novel, yet correct, use of verbs, adjectives, and epithets is surprising. He is a devout believer in the beauty of

periodic sentences, and studies to use them in every instance; they make his style literary. They also make it tiresome. He should, occasionally, sprinkle in a few loose sentences, tiresome, too, used exclusively, here and there to vary periodicity's monotony. Like many a literary man of the day who writes to kill space and make money, Mr. Howells has a faculty for investing nothing and nothings with a charm, and this because he so well knows how to use his mother tongue. However we may differ from this author on the question of realism, we shall have to admit that he can hold our attention in his writings, and express his thoughts as gracefully as any of the greatest masters of the Queen's English.

BASE-BALL.

Following are the scores of the Bowdoin-Bates and Bowdoin-Colby games, played October 6th and October 10th, respectively:

Bates, 9; Bowdoin, 4.

BATES.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Pennell, 2b.	6	2	4	6	1	1	2	2
Graves, 3b.	5	1	0	0	1	3	1	0
Gilmore, 1b.	5	1	2	2	1	3	0	1
Wilson, p.	5	1	2	2	1	1	6	0
Daggett, r. f.	4	0	1	2	2	1	0	0
Call, c.	4	0	1	1	1	5	3	1
Putnam, l. f.	5	1	0	0	2	4	0	0
Little, c. f.	5	1	0	0	0	3	1	0
Day, s. s.	4	2	2	2	0	1	3	3
Totals,	43	9	12	15	9	27	16	7

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	S.N.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b.	5	0	0	0	1	15	0	0
Freeman, c.	5	0	0	0	0	7	1	1
Fogg, l. f.	4	0	1	1	0	1	0	1
Fish, 2b.	4	0	1	1	0	2	7	1
Hilton, 3b.	4	1	1	1	0	1	0	2
Tukey, c. f.	4	2	2	2	2	0	0	0
Russell, r. f.	4	1	1	1	1	0	0	0
Bangs, s. s.	4	0	1	2	0	1	2	1
Burleigh, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0	10	1
Totals,	38	4	7	8	6	27	20	8

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates,	0	0	1	0	2	0	2	4	0-9
Bowdoin,	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0-4

Earned runs—Bates, 4; Bowdoin, 2. Two-base hits—Bangs; Daggett. Three-base hit—Pennell. Double plays—Little, Pennell, and Graves; Fish and Packard. Base on balls—Call. Hit by pitched ball—Daggett; Day. Passed balls—Call, 2; Freeman, 2. Time of game—2 hours 15 minutes. Umpire—Cole.

Colby, 8; Bowdoin, 3.

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wagg, 2b.	4	3	1	1	2	2	0	0
Parsons, p.	5	3	1	1	3	2	8	1
Gilmore, 1b.	4	1	0	0	2	6	0	1
Roberts, c. f.	5	0	1	1	0	2	0	0
Bonney, 3b.	5	0	1	1	1	3	0	0
Merrill, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Purington, s. s. . . .	3	0	0	0	0	1	2	3
Kalloch, r. f.	4	0	2	2	0	0	0	0
Foster, c.	4	1	0	0	1	10	2	0
Totals,	38	8	6	6	9	26	12	6

* W. Hilton out for running out of base line.

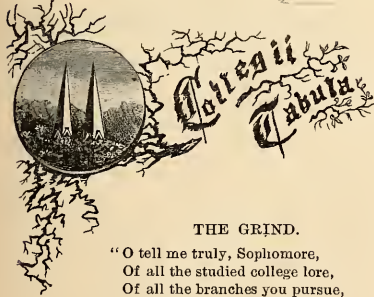
BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Packard, 1b.	3	0	0	0	1	10	1	2
Freeman, 2b.	4	1	1	1	0	0	2	1
Fish, c.	4	1	0	0	1	7	0	0
Tukey, r. f.	4	0	0	0	1	1	0	0
Thompson, p.	4	1	1	1	0	2	11	1
Hilton, W., 3b.	2	0	0	0	1	2	0	3
Russell, l. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Spillane, s. s.	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	4
Hilton, E., c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0	0
Totals,	32	3	2	2	5	24	15	11

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,				1	0	2	0	0	3
Bowdoin,			1	0	0	2	0	0	0

Earned runs—Colby, 1. Double plays—Thompson and W. Hilton. Base on balls—Wagg; Packard; Hilton, W., (2); Spillane. Hit by pitched ball—Gilmore; Purington. Passed balls—Foster, 2. Wild pitches—Thompson, 2. Time of game—1 hour 55 minutes. Umpire—Larabee.



THE GRIND.

"O tell me truly, Sophomore,
Of all the studied college lore,
Of all the branches you pursue,
What is the greatest grind for you?
Physics, or Rhetoric, or Greek,
Latin or Mathematic? Speak."

The student turned with lazy grace,
A scornful smile upon his face.
He winked a wink from his wily eye,
And to me made this brief reply:

"Physics and Rhetoric," quoth he,
"Latin and Greek ne'er trouble me.
But since my greatest grind you ask,
I'll say 'tis not an easy task

"When I the last exams.
Have failed to pass,
To make the Pater think
I lead my class."

A foot-ball revival is in progress, and after a lapse of two years, the south campus is alive every afternoon with merry kickers. "Rugby" is being attempted, and it is not unlikely an eleven may be formed.

A Democratic club has been organized, with the following officers: President, J. L. Doherty; Vice-President, G. B. Chandler; Secretary, G. A. Tolman; Treasurer, J. M. Hastings; Executive Committee, V. O. White, W. R. Hunt, F. P. Morse, V. V. Thompson, E. H. Newbegin.

A handsome new desk has been placed in Professor Little's office in the library.

President Hyde has prepared a study of "The Country College" for the December *Atlantic*, and not a series of articles on Bowdoin for that magazine, as stated.

The first dance of the season occurred in the Court Room the 3d.

Rev. Mr. Folsom of Bath addressed the students at Chapel, Sunday, October 7th.

The College Jury is constituted this year as follows: '89, Carroll; '90, V. V. Thompson; '91, Jordan; '92, Gurney; A. A. Φ., W. R. Smith; Ψ. γ., C. H. Fogg; Δ. K. E., Owen; Z. Ψ., Staples; Θ. Δ. X., F. M. Russell. At the first meeting, October 2d, an organization was effected, with Carroll as foreman and Jordan, secretary.

Ernest L. Bartlett, formerly of '87, has joined '90.

The class officers for this term are: Seniors, Professor Chapman; Juniors, Professor Robinson; Sophomores, Professor Woodruff; Freshmen, Professor Moody.

Professor Lee has been elected collector of the Universalist parish.

Rev. Mr. Fisher's notable sermon on "Christian Independence," preached the first Sabbath of the college year, was published in full in the *Telegraph* of October 5th. It will appear in pamphlet form.

The Boating Association has elected the following officers: Commodore, J. R. Clark; Vice-Commodore, G. B. Sears; Secretary and Treasurer, Professor William A. Moody; Assistant, F. E. Parker; Directors, E. L. Adams, E. E. Briggs, J. R. Horne, Jr.

Among the many fine accessions to the library during the past month may be mentioned: David Barker's poems, Max Müller's "Science of Thought"

and "Word Biographies," Herbert Spencer's "Data of Ethics," "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," Sarah Orne Jewett's works, Joe Howard's "Life of Beecher," Wallace's "Ben Harrison," Dr. Roswell D. Hitchcock's posthumous "Eternal Atonement," Blanche Howard's "One Summer," Lowell's "Heartsease and Rue," Morley's "English Writers" in three volumes, MacMaster's "United States," and Isham's "Fishery Question."

All the fraternities excepting $\Sigma \Psi$ held their annual initiations last Friday night.

A *Harvard Lampoon* editor evolved nineteen new jokes last summer for use this fall. Now is the time to subscribe.—*Boston Globe*.

The ORIENT editors haven't evolved any new jokes for use this fall. Now is the time to subscribe!

The *Lewiston Journal* recently sent out circulars to various prominent men asking their opinions on the next great economic invention—what would be its nature, what would be most needed, and to what extent could it be revolutionary. Professors Smith, Robinson, Moody, and Hutchins made interesting answers, which lack of space forbids our quoting here. All are recommended to a *verbatim* perusal thereof in the *Journal*.

The first Sophomore themes are due October 17th, and an essay descriptive of one of the college buildings is required. Junior theme subjects, due October 24th: I. A New England Fair. II. Should women be allowed to vote at the election of school officers?

Several Freshmen applied to Professor Pease for free grand stand tickets to see Triangle show his paces.

One of our Juniors, who left off smoking, *temporarily*, attached his dingy "cob" to the wall, draped in mourning, and to it fixed a card bearing the following effusion:

Old cob, farewell, thy dreamy spell
With long-drawn sigh, I bid adieu;
Thy soothing calm, thy mazy charm,
Thy gentle rest, for me is through.
Upon my wall thy bier shalt fall
To whisper of the Past to me;
The sable fate shall ne'er abate
The ancient love I bear for thee.

The sessions of the Y. M. C. A. State convention will be held in Memorial Hall, October 25-28, beginning at 2.30 Thursday afternoon. The address on Thursday evening will be delivered by Rev. Alexander McKenzie, D.D., of Cambridge, Mass. Among the prominent speakers will be Mr. Walter C. Douglas, Secretary of the Boston Association; Mr. H. F. Williams, Railroad Secretary of the International

Committee, New York; Mr. R. M. Armstrong, State Secretary of Massachusetts and Rhode Island; Mr. J. R. Mott and Mr. R. P. Wilder of New York, and Mr. E. C. Pfeiffer, ex-captain of the University crew, Harvard College, and Rev. Frank T. Bailey of Portland. It is expected that the Glee Club will assist at some of the exercises. W. S. Corey, C. F. Hersey, President of the Bowdoin branch, and E. A. Lawrence, State Secretary, have been appointed executive committee. We bespeak a good attendance of the students.

J. M. Hastings, '91, has caught several games for the Brunswick nine this fall.

Mr. A. C. Rich of Brunswick is taking Chemistry with the Juniors.

The fall fishing has resulted as follows: F. V. Guummer, H. W. Kimball, H. F. Linscott, and James Merryman, all of '92, have joined $\Delta \Delta \Phi \Psi \Upsilon$. is recruited by George Downes, H. C. Emery, L. M. Fobes, W. B. Kenniston, T. S. Lazell, R. W. Mann, S. L. Parcher, C. S. Rich, and E. B. Young, all of '92. G. W. Blanchard, '90, E. P. Munsey and A. K. Newman, '91, and P. Bartlett, R. F. Bartlett, F. H. Cothren, C. A. Hodgkins, W. E. Perkins, F. G. Swett, F. L. Thompson, and E. B. Wood, '92, have joined $\Delta K E$. D. M. Bangs, '91, H. R. Gurney, L. K. Lee, D. McIntyre, and H. R. Smith, '92, have entered $\Sigma \Psi$. The following Freshmen have been admitted to $\Theta \Delta X$. F. Durgin, W. O. Hersey, J. F. Hodgdon, J. C. Hull, T. F. Nichols, H. Poore, W. S. Randall, L. Staey, E. Wilson.

A Freshman remarked last Wednesday morning that he had never taken any stock in Triangle until then, but the bill convinced him it couldn't be a joke. This fellow, with several other classmates, waited disappointedly all Thursday afternoon for the famous steed to appear on the track, and then that night at supper loudly claimed they were not at all sold.

The reading-room papers were sold at auction the 10th. The *Oxford Democrat* went cheapest at 4 cents, and *Judge* the highest, at 67 cents. *Puck* brought 46 cents. The total receipts were \$5.24. H. H. Hastings is manager this term.

C. H. Hastings, '91, is teaching at Bethel.

Dr. Bowen is a graduate of Rochester University, '81, and is a member of the $\Delta \Psi$ fraternity. His full title here is College Professor of French.

M. H., Brunswick: No, Miss Jewett's "Mere Poehette" was not written after her late visit to this town, and so was not inspired thereby, as you suggest.

Colechester, Roberts & Co., Journalists, of Tiffin, Ohio, have mailed the Seniors their annual circulars

offering essays, orations, debates, panegyrics, and invectives, for sale at prices ranging from \$3 to \$25 according to length. It is to be hoped that this Wild Western circular is not a fair sample of their style and diction. One of the most taking inducements is the statement, "No money required in advance."

Dr. Hyde delivered a Eulogy on Bowdoin's benefactor, Mr. Winkley, in the Chapel last Sunday afternoon. Immediately after prayers Professor Smith spoke before the Y. M. C. A.

The Quartette sang at Lisbon Falls, Tuesday evening, October 9th, at the dedication of the new Y. M. C. A. hall in that place.

The following alumni attended their society initiations: A. Δ. Φ.—Professors Smith, Chapman, Robinson, and Moody; E. T. Little, '87; and Barrows, ex-'88. Ψ. Υ.—E. M. Smith, '74; E. D. Freeman, '75; and A. W. Brooks, '85, Amherst; Barrett Potter, '78; E. W. Freeman, '85; John Gould and Thomas Lee, ex-'85; H. R. Fling, '86; E. B. Burpee '87; and A. W. Tolman, '88. Δ. Κ. Ε.—G. L. Thompson, ex-'77; F. N. Whittier, '85; J. V. Lane, F. Pushor, and A. W. Merrill, '87; and J. Williamson, Jr., '88. Θ. Δ. Χ.—Rev. C. L. Nichols, '57; F. W. Alexander, '85; M. L. Kimball, '87; and D. M. Cole and W. T. Hall, Jr., '88.



'25.—The *Lewiston Journal*, some time ago, contained the following: "While chatting in the Fifth Avenue Hotel the other day John P. Sanborn, who was for many years collector of Port Huron, Michigan, by the appointment of General Grant, mentioned the fact that he was born in Maine, near Augusta. His father was a physician with a classical education, who from time to time assisted a number of young students to prepare themselves for college, and had among his pupils Lot M. Morrill, who became distinguished as a Senator of Maine. 'I saw here the other day,' said Mr. Sanborn, 'the venerable ex-Senator Bradbury of Maine, who belongs to a generation of men almost extinct. He told me that he is one of the three living men of his class in Bowdoin College, I believe it was the class of 1825, of which the poet Longfellow was also a member. Ex-Senator Bradbury, ex-Senator Hannibal Hamlin,

of Maine, and ex-Governor Alpheus Fitch, of Michigan, are the three surviving members of the class. All of them must be nearing the nineties.' To be sure, the Hon. J. W. Bradbury is one of the two remaining members of the class of '25, made famous by such names as Longfellow, Hawthorne, and Abbott, but in regard to the other two members mentioned we would differ. Neither ex-Senator Hamlin nor ex-Governor Fitch are alumni of this college, though we would gladly claim them were we at liberty to do so.

'25.—"Honor to whom honor is due," and who has been more justly honored than Henry W. Longfellow? The city of Portland was lately beautified by a bronze statue of our beloved alumnus. The statue itself, of heroic size and cast in bronze, is said to be an excellent likeness of the poet.

'32.—The Rev. H. G. Stover died September 19th. Born in Biddeford, November, 1813, he pursued a theological course in the Bangor Seminary, and after his graduation, was ordained as pastor of St. Stephens church in New Brunswick. Since then he has occupied numerous pulpits until 1863, when he retired from active duties. The following serves as an illustration of the numerous excellent traits with which he was endowed: "Whatever portion of his salary remained after his private expenses were met, he invariably distributed among the worthy poor of his charge. And when he had nothing left of his own to give, he would sometimes go to the grocery kept by his wealthiest deacon, and order perhaps a barrel of flour sent to a certain family, and when it had been delivered, he would say, in his inimitable and unanswerable manner, 'Deacon, you just charge that flour to the Lord.'"

'53.—Melville W. Fuller was inaugurated Chief Justice of the United States at 12 o'clock, Monday, October 7th. The ceremony was as impressive as it was short. The entire session of the court occupied only ten minutes. The court then adjourned to meet Tuesday. The Supreme Court Chamber is so small that only a limited number of persons could witness the ceremony of making a Chief Justice. Nevertheless the corridors of the capitol leading to the room were thronged an hour before the court was to open. Zealous door-keepers guarded the entrances and admitted only well-known persons, members of Congress, newspaper men, and members of the local bar.

'60.—The Hon. Thomas B. Reed starts soon for a stumping tour in Connecticut. The *Lewiston Journal* remarks that he is "as happy as a first district clam." Well may he be.

'76.—The *Brunswick Telegraph* lately contained the following: "W. H. Marrett. On Monday last we

received a brief but pleasant call from Mr. Marrett, his first visit to Brunswick for the past four years, he having during that period been engaged in work in the Southern and Western States. Hereafter his labors as soliciting agent for medical publishers will be more widely in New England. Mr. Marrett is doing a little business on his own account, in raising blooded horses from the best of stock, and we infer with good success in a business point of view."

'77.—Albert Somes, who for several years has been principal of Berwick Academy, has resigned that position and accepted the principalship of the Manchester (N. H.) High School.

'77.—Dr. William Stephenson, surgeon U. S. A., is now stationed at Fort Verde, Arizona Territory.

'80.—The names, occupations, and places of residence of all the graduate members of the class of 1880, with a few exceptions, are given in the following list:

Bartlett, on the editorial staff of the *Daily Dispatch*, Pittsburg, Pa.

Burbank, reading law, Limerick, Me. Has followed teaching principally.

Chapman, civil engineer.

Collins, whereabouts unknown.

Conant, of the firm Conant, Patrick & Co., wholesale grocers, Portland, Me.

Dane, lawyer, member of the next legislature, Kennebunk, Me.

Edwards, superintendent of schools, Lewiston, Me.

Ferguson, farmer and teacher, Shapleigh, Me.

Given, county superintendent of schools and editor of a local paper, Weaverville, Cal.

Gilbert, dead.

Goulding, business, Boston, Mass.

Grindal, lawyer, New York City.

Hall, lawyer, San Francisco, Cal.

Harding, lawyer, Bangor, Me.

Holmes, A. H., Brunswick, Me.

Holmes, A. D., physician, Hyde Park, Mass.

Jones, minister, M. E. Conference, Winthrop, Me.

Maxcy, in the boot and shoe business, Fargo, Dak.

Payson, of the firm H. M. Payson & Co., bankers, Portland, Me.

Perkins, lawyer, Cornish, Me.

Purinton, lawyer, member of the legislature, Mechanic Falls, Me.

Scott, lawyer and farmer, Clifton, Me., ex-member of the legislature.

Spring, business, Portland, Me.

Swett, dead.

Weil, lawyer, Lawrence, Mass.

Wilson, V. C., lawyer, Portland, Me.

Wilson, H. B., San Francisco, Cal.

Wing, on the *Gazette* editorial staff, Lewiston, Me.

Winter, lawyer, La Crosse, Wis.

'81.—Frederick C. Stevens, Esq., who read law with Hon. A. W. Paine in Bangor, has been nominated for the legislature of Minnesota by the republicans of the city of St. Paul. Mr. Stevens is twenty-eight years of age.

'81.—Boston seems to possess remarkably attractive powers for this class, so much so that the *Boston Herald* lately furnished us with this most honorable account: "Mr. F. E. Smith has made an enviable reputation for himself in the eyes of president Potter of the Maverick Bank, where he has risen rapidly, and is considered to be one of the most promising clerks of the large force employed there. Mr. Smith is an Augusta, Me., boy, and while in college took the \$300 mathematical prize during his Sophomore year, mathematics being what may be called his stronghold. His college life stamped him as being a popular and social man."

'81.—Mr. E. O. Aehorn and Mr. W. W. Towle, both of '81, may also be said to be coming rapidly to the front in the legal profession. The former was very successful in his handling of a number of the Roslindale disaster suits.

'81.—Mr. O. M. Shaw is a shining light among Bowdoin's recent graduates who have followed the law. Mr. Shaw took his degree in '81, and coming to Boston, entered the office of Allen, Hemenway & Savage, and afterwards graduated from the Boston Law School. After his admission to the bar he was associated in practice with Mr. J. A. Loring, but soon determined to go with his father, Mr. C. A. Shaw, with whom he now is under the firm name of C. A. Shaw & Co., located on Court Street, where they carry on an immense business.

'81.—Mr. Henry Goddard is a member of the firm of Hazeltine & Goddard, the furniture dealers and decorators, on Boylston Street. While in college he displayed artistic tastes of the highest order, by reason of which his chosen business has been one of great success.

'82.—Also the following concerning the alumni of '82: "Messrs. W. G. Reed and E. U. Curtis compose the young law firm of Reed & Curtis, in the Hemenway building. Both are '82 men, and both have made their mark, both in their practice and also in politics. Mr. Reed is a member of the common council from Ward 21, and Mr. Curtis is the efficient and popular secretary of the republican ward and city committee. Mr. Curtis is also a director of the Roxbury Club. Both studied with Messrs. Gaston

& Whitney, and both carry on a general practice of wide extent.

'82.—M. L. Sanborn is a successful lawyer at Tremont Row, Boston.

'83.—W. W. Curtis, recently teaching in Holbrook, Mass., has been elected to the principalship of the High School in Pawtucket, R. I.

'84.—Rodney I. Thompson, candidate for county attorney on the democratic ticket, is to close his office at Waldoboro, soon, and go to Omaha, Neb., reports the *Damariscotta Herald*.

'86.—A. R. Butler is taking a course in Latin language and literature in Johns Hopkins University.

'86.—G. S. Berry is teaching at Mattapoisett, Mass.

'87.—H. M. Moulton is to teach this winter at Great Chebeague Island.

'87.—C. F. Moulton will teach at Jonesport.

'87.—C. C. Choate is in business in New York City.

'87.—E. B. Burpee will pursue the study of law at the Boston University Law School.

'87.—Pushor is studying law in Portland.

'87.—Gahan is connected with Jordan, Marsh & Co., Boston.

'87.—Parsons is teaching an evening school in Boston.

'87.—Skolfield is taking a post-graduate course in Chemistry at Johns Hopkins.

'87.—Cary is taking a post-graduate course in Biology at Johns Hopkins.

'88.—Ayer is teaching at Barre, Vt.

'88.—F. L. Smithwick has been admitted into the firm of M. L. Leavitt & Co., Druggists, Boston, Mass.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA DELTA CHI, }
October 5, 1888.

Whereas, Our All-Wise Heavenly Father has seen fit to call to himself our most esteemed brother, Osceola Jackson, '58;

Resolved, That, while we acknowledge the wisdom of an overruling Providence, we feel that the fraternity has lost a worthy brother and our charge one of its first and most zealous members.

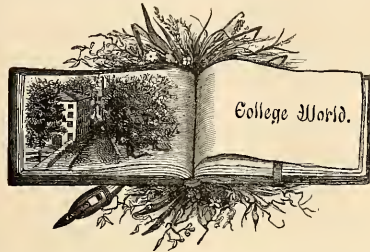
Resolved, That we extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to them, and to the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

J. R. CLARK, '89,

G. F. FREEMAN, '90,

J. R. HORNE, JR., '91,

Committee.



Thirteen American Colleges are without presidents.—*The Lafayette*.

Johns Hopkins is rather indifferent toward lady students; it has but one.

The Indiana Supreme Court has decided that college students of a legal age may vote in college towns.—*The Daily Crimson*.

"Will she?" I asked my trembling heart—
(I doubted still);
It answered low: "Too faint thou art,
Doubt not; she will!"

"Wilt thou?" I whispered, bending o'er
Her drooping head;
She turned, and in an instant more
"I will!" she said!

—*Williams Weekly*.

Gladstone was once flogged at Eton for refusing to give away a school fellow who had got into trouble.—*The Aegis*.

The Freshman class at Yale is the largest which has ever entered. It numbers three hundred and thirty-seven, with two hundred and twelve in the academic.—*The Dartmouth*.

The oldest college periodical and the oldest monthly of any kind in America is the *Yale Literary Magazine*. Wm. M. Evarts was one of five students who started it fifty years ago.—*The Aegis*.

The trustees of Brown University have voted not to adopt co-education.—*The Daily Crimson*.

George Gabriel, who made his fortune in New Haven by repairing umbrellas, died recently, leaving \$10,000 to Yale College and \$15,000 to Yale Divinity School.—*Ex*.

Potz, dreimal einer Woche!
Rief der Senior neben mir.
War' ich nur in einem Loche
Zwanzig Meilen weit von hier.

—*Oberlin Review*.

Princeton paid \$3,260 for foot-ball last season. Her gate receipts were \$3,312.—*Ex*.

The University of Cambridge will confer the degree of LL.D. on Prince Albert Victor, this week.—*Ex*.

WHAT COLLEGE DOES FOR A MAN.

It gives him some knowledge of Latin and Greek,
 Allows a minute's psychological peek,
 And teaches him rightly to think and to speak;
 Yes, that's what it does for a man.

If he journeys to college all awkward and green,
 With a black Sunday coat that's been worn into sheen,
 It polishes him till he's fit to be seen;
 Yes, that's what it does for a man.

Perchance he's been petted at home all his days,
 And been led to suppose that he needs naught but praise;
 College shows such a man the mistake of his ways;
 Yes, that's what it does for a man.

It may give him hard looks; it may take him 'way down,
 But a kindness that's true lies behind the dark frown;
 At least that's the way that it is at old Brown,
 And Brown's the best place for a man.

—Brunonian.

Amherst's Freshman class numbers ninety-six,
 the largest in the history of the college.—*Ex.*

"What do you want to set such a tough chicken before me for?" indignantly exclaimed a fair damsel in a restaurant, the other day. "Age before beauty, always, you know, ma'am!" replied the polite attendant.—*Colby Echo.*

The class of '92 at Yale has adopted for the class cry: "Bric-a-kex-kex, coax, coax, bric-a-kex-kex, coax, coax, whu-op, whu-op, whu-op parabaloo, '92.—*Ex.*

A curious bird that looks like an owl, but has the face of a monkey, was caught near Richmond, Va., a few days ago. It will be sent to the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. It is strange how many monstrosities finally bring up at the capital.—*The Sunday Globe.*

Harvard professors are given a year's vacation with full pay every seventh year.

Smith College opened with one hundred and fifty Freshmen, fifty of which number, however, had to be turned away for lack of room.—*Williams Weekly.*

Cornell has 1,200 students this year. The Faculty now numbers eighty. The standard for passing examination has been raised from sixty to seventy per cent. Three large buildings are now being erected on the campus.—*Ex.*

The class of '92 numbers 114 men at Lehigh; 75 at Wesleyan; 85 at Williams; 89 at Lafayette; 100 at Amherst; 60 at Bowdoin; 400 at Cornell; 340 at Yale.—*Ex.*

The most exciting cane rush in the history of the college took place at Cornell, Wednesday evening. The rush lasted nearly an hour, more than five hundred participated, and the Freshmen were victorious.

—*Ex.*

BOOK REVIEWS.

[Books reviewed in these columns may be seen at the College Library.]

SELECTED POEMS FROM PREMIERES ET NOUVELLES MEDITATIONS. Edited, with Biographical Sketch and Notes, by George O. Curme, A.M. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co., 1888. 1mo.; pp. xxxi+179; 75c.

This volume of selections includes some of Lamartine's best work, and gives a good idea of the author's power. The comparatively narrow range of poetical subject and treatment followed by Lamartine is not wearisome in the limits which the editor has set for himself. The introductory biographical sketch seems to have been inspired by long and faithful study of the poet's works, but is too long. We are always glad to have an editor tabulate the main bibliographical facts connected with his author. The notes, as Prof. Curme states in an "additional preface," have been modified since they were first written. The editor has diminished the purely grammatical notes and, we think, wisely laid greater stress on notes of a literary character. He might have gone profitably still further in this direction and cut out all those notes which contain only such facts as are in any good dictionary. One of the best features of the book is the appendix, written by Professor A. Williams, of Brown University, giving a good summary of the general character of French verse. The little book is well printed.

NOTES.

An edition of Freytag's *Die Journalisten*, edited by Walter D. Toy, Professor of Modern Languages in the University of North Carolina, is to be issued soon by D. C. Heath & Co., Boston.

This is one of the most successful German dramas suitable for college classes ever brought out, and coming from the hands of Professor Toy cannot fail to reflect in its full introduction and copious notes the best scholarship.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

"Practical Metaphysics."—Barnett.

"Translation of *Odyssey*."—Lang.

"Health for Teachers."—Barnett.

Dr. William A. Hammond, the world-famed specialist in Mind Diseases, says: "I am familiar with various systems for improving the memory, including, among others, those of Feinaigle, Gouraud and Dr. Pick, and I have recently become acquainted with the system in all its details and applications taught by Professor Loissette. I am therefore enabled to state that his is, in all its essential features, entirely original; that its principles and methods are different from all others, and that it presents no material analogies to that of any other system. I consider Professor Loissette's system to be a new departure in the education of the memory and attention, and of very great value; that it being a systematic body of principles and methods, it should be studied as an entirety to be understood and appreciated; that a correct view of it cannot be obtained by examining isolated passages of it.

WILLIAM A. HAMMOND."

New York, July 10, 1888.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 31, 1888.

No. 8.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Remittances should be made to the Business Editor. Communications in regard to all other matters should be directed to the Managing Editor.

Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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TO WATER-FOWL FLYING SOUTH.

On feathery sails ye move along
To seek for climes far gentler still;
A dotted line your forms prolong,
As vagrant thoughts our memories fill.

Fleet crafts ye are, and well indeed
Might Dædalus thy skill essay,
Yet waxen wings could ill succeed
In traversing thy heavenly way.

I speak, and thou, meanwhile art gone,
Gone to those pleasant sun-lit lands;
Where ye, e're comes the morning dawn,
May plume your backs on coral strands.



It has been a source of surprise to visitors and students alike, that nothing but its name marks the character of Memorial Hall. The elegant building was erected as a memorial to those who offered their lives in defense of the union; but for some reason no steps were taken at the time of its erection to denote its memorial character.

Through the generosity of General Thomas H. Hubbard, of New York, a bronze tablet, inscribed with the names and military rank of Bowdoin's sons who were in the war, will be erected in the upper hall, possibly before Commencement. It will probably be placed on the wall to the right of the amphitheatre, and aside from its value as a memorial it will be an elegant adornment to that beautiful room.

There were about three hundred and eighty Bowdoin alumni and undergraduates in the war, and many of them held responsible positions of the most honorable distinction. It is said that the names of the alumni of the Medical School are not to be put on the tablet. We hope that this report is not true, for the alumni of the Medical School are as much alumni of Bowdoin as those of the academic department.

Perhaps a short sketch of the generous donor will be of interest to our readers. General Hubbard was born in Hallowell in 1838, and graduated in the class of 1857.

He taught school for a short time after graduation and then entered the profession of law. He settled in New York City. In the Rebellion he was Adjutant of the Twenty-fifth Regiment Maine Volunteers and Colonel of the Thirtieth. In 1865 he was breveted Brigadier-General. After the war he again resumed the practice of law in New York City. He is now on the Board of Overseers of the college.

Foot-ball has gained greatly in popularity this term, and if we may judge from the number of invalids and cripples among us we should say that very satisfactory progress has been made in the knowledge of the game.

Why can't we have a Maine Intercollegiate Foot-Ball League which shall embrace the four colleges of the State? It seems to us that if the colleges would enter into it with spirit it could not be otherwise than successful.

There is nothing in the way of sport during the fall term except one or two ball games. Foot-ball, scientifically played is a new game to most people in this State; for these reasons we believe the necessary expenses could be paid from the gate receipts, and if there were a deficiency it could be borne by the students more easily in the fall term than in any other.

The weather is favorable for playing foot-ball until Thanksgiving, usually, and some years even later. In every college in Maine there is enough material to form a strong team. There is no better game to test men's power of endurance, to develop muscle, cool judgment, quickness of perception and action. It is coming more and more into the favor of college men, and that it will be the great college sport of the future, is the firm opinion of many.

Probably it is too late to do anything definite in the matter this year, more than

to form an organization, but we hope by another year to see foot-ball contests between the Maine colleges.

It is to be regretted that the boating interest of the college has so declined that we have not had the usual races this fall. But this lack of interest comes about naturally enough when we examine the facts.

Practically racing in four-oared shells is at an end. One college after another has given it up, and several have put eight-oared crews into boating contests. It seems plain that Bowdoin must follow their example or give up boating entirely. The question then is, which course shall we take?

Probably there is enough material in college to send out, in two years any way, an eight-oared crew which would be an honor to the college. But this cannot be done without money. The prices of eight-oared shells vary widely, but the lowest figure is quite a high one. We have been told that inside of three years we should need two shells, and perhaps another inside of the next two years. This means a large expenditure of money, and the thing to decide is, Can we afford it? It is certain that if Bowdoin is to maintain her enviable record in boating, an eight-oared crew is a necessity.

The ORIENT will gladly publish any communications on this subject from students or alumni, and we hope the boating men in the college will use our columns as the best means to arrive at a satisfactory solution of this question.

We do not like to "dun" our subscribers, but a paper, like many other things in this world, cannot exist without money. Up to the present time but five per cent. of our subscribers have paid, and as a consequence we are owing our publishers several hundred dollars and are going deeper in debt every

issue. Though two dollars is a small matter to each subscriber, it amounts to hundreds of dollars to us, and delay in payment puts us in serious difficulty. When the matter is brought to your attention, as we intend it shall be in this issue, we hope, and have the right to expect, that our difficulties will be relieved by immediate payment.

THE EXILE.

Alone,
And the moan

Of the rolling waves comes to his ears;
A sad, sweet wail through the night he hears,
The hymn from the harp of the dark pine tree,
Which the wandering mind strikes full and free.

Alone,
Without home,

While his soul responds to the ocean's song,
And the plaint that the night wind sweeps along,
For he listens to songs of long ago,
And his mother's voice croons soft and low.

Alone,
And unknown,

And from out the sea, where many a one
Has gazed at the glint of the setting sun
As into the deeps of future years,
Its ceaseless, ineffable chant he hears,—

Alone,
Without home,
Unknown.

IDEAS ON PRANKS AND FACULTIES, WITH AN INCIDENT.

College pranks can generally be divided into two classes, between which the line of demarkation can be readily distinguished. There are those that exhibit neither wit, freshness, nor intellectual force,—nothing but malice and stupidity; there are others that, though they may produce temporary inconvenience and make the Faculty grimace like gorillas in abdominal distress, still savor so thoroughly of rollicking fun, good hits, and genuine college-boy blood, as to provoke not only the delight but even the sympa-

thies of the onlooker. The former class of pranks, when of lesser moment, are to be contemptuously passed by, but if of more flagrant nature deserve the most summary handling; in the latter class the best and most discriminating judgment can and should be employed.

Many tricks of the first sort, whose wit and applicableness is of a negative character, if passed over by a magnanimous Faculty as beneath the notice of *men*, will die of their own nauseating feebleness and sink into oblivion, much to the happiness of their perpetrators, who, on second thought, are generally as much disgusted with them as any one. Such, for example, was the spoiling of the chapel organ last year, the performers of which are no doubt well ashamed of themselves. If, on the other hand, these weakly and ephemeral outcroppings of lawlessness be noticed, dug up, and paved over by an over curious, over watchful, and too arbitrary Faculty, whatever the result attained, such proceedings will always be conducted amidst the plaudits and to the encouragement of malefactors, especially of that ubiquitous class whose passion, like that of some political candidates, is for notoriety, no matter of what sort. For them the college gossip and newspaper notices are drops of pure ambrosia seven times refined and condensed.

But it is our purpose to deal chiefly with the second, or, we may say, comparatively worthy class of pranks, and while it is not our intent to meddle in other people's matters, we cannot help remembering how our attention was drawn across the country last summer to our little sister institution on the big Kennebec, who was shivered from stem to stern, Faculty, students, trustees, and all, by the apparently aerial thunderbolt of a Sophomore joke that resulted in the destruction of \$1.75 worth of C. skylights, a card of matches for re-lighting gas jets, the interruption of a Fresh who was declaiming in an

exhibition for a prize, and that caused three co-eds to shriek *awful!* and one epileptic towns-woman's spirit to evaporate in what we learn was a "fainted faint."

This appalling destruction of corporated property and spiritual life proceeded from some one's (presumably a Sophomore's), by means of an ingenious contrivance of ropes and other tackle, precipitating through the skylights and upon the stage in the midst of the philippic of a hopeful Fresh a gigantic representative of the rag-baby family marked in the inspiring curves of '91. The declaiming Fresh was knocked out in his prospects for the prize; the worthy and prolonged Prexy of C., who was seated upon the platform in close proximity to the arrival, was rendered a temporary victim of mental paralysis and cramps; then, oh! "Most unkindest cut of all"! the three co-eds shrieked (if the sounds had issued from male larynxes they would have been justly denominated *yells!*) so horribly that, if we are not misquoting, the gas jets flared, flickered, and then went out, and with them departed on a furlough the spirit of another interesting female of the town. A Prof. *currebat ex domibus*, and in the pitchy darkness caught a glimpse of two fiery eyeballs, which, from their color, were presumed to belong to a certain Sophomore member of the C. baseball club. The news of the wild, fiery eyes spread like veritable Sampsonian wildfire through the ranks of the C. Faculty. The unfortunate Sophomore, who had thus become involved in so inextricable a concatenation of circumstantial evidence, was summoned before the assembled Khans and Moguls and informed that he might chip in \$50 to the next C. campaign fund or depart for the realms of his grandsires, one of which alternatives he of course accepted.

The above is in the main a truthful statement of the facts as we understand them, though in detail it may fluctuate a little from the Hatchet standard.

Now was not this joke of the second and better class mentioned, and was not the judgment upon the culprit circumstantially implicated severe? The thing was hailed with shaking sides by every fun-loving soul in the State; it was pronounced a capital, roaring joke by all,—the best thing of its kind ever known,—and nobody thought any less of the institution for its having happened there. Fifty dollars fine or leaving college seems to us a pretty severe penalty, especially if the fellow was poor, and a penalty worthy of a very grave offense. Could not they who pronounced sentence have contrived some way to cast a sufficient stigma upon the deed and its perpetrator that would have better shown their appreciation of the fact that the joke was neither malicious nor in any great degree harmful to anybody or anything?

The severity of the one administered certainly created surprise in Bowdoin circles where a Prof. has occasionally been known to smile quite sunnily out of his window at the spectacle of a lugubriously dripping Fresh. It is always true that a Faculty that shows its ability and intention to fairly discriminate in such cases, not only wins the respect, but in every instance the love and good-will of the student-body—and when that condition is established a college is practically self-regulating—while the farther a Faculty departs from this appearance the less confidence and co-operation will it receive from the undergraduates and the more prevalent will be ill-will and lawlessness.

We have not intended to advise or especially criticise any one, but have simply stated our ideas upon a few points in college government that have been forced upon our notice; nor, be it known, have we intended to make any actual misrepresentations as should be readily seen.

The aggregate income of all colleges is estimated at \$4,500,000.—*Ex.*

THE BALLAD OF DIOGENES.

I.

In our own *Alma Mater*, just before the good days,
Of Sir Booker and son, and their wonderful ways,
Ruled a man named Diogenes, called "Doggie" in
brief,

In that very same function of master-in-chief
Of window glass, locks, broken doors, and such
things,
As a mishap or practical joke often brings.

II.

A man of much action and mighty few words
Was Diogenes, now, as may soon be inferred:
A friend of the students, though oftentimes crossed
By the pranks perpetrated at his private cost;
Not of money, however, for as in our own day,
Cost multiplied greatly when it came in his way.

III.

Now 'tis said that the leopard cannot change his
spots,

Much less can the student be kept from his plots;
So it entered the heads of some brilliant young chaps
That it might cause some fun, though perhaps some
mishaps,

To borrow some kind neighbor's cow for a night—
A thing which, to-day, is no uncommon sight—
And, enticing her secretly over the stairs,
To participate there in devout chapel prayers.

IV.

In the belfry, next morning, found "Doggie" the
critter,

Tied fast to the bell rope, then 'mid many a titter,
He proceeds to depose the poor beast from her throne,
With sighs and with coughs, and with many a groan,
Taking pains that his work be sufficiently long
To warrant a bill for his labors, full strong.

V.

And true to himself, when the proper time came,
For collecting his honorable bill for the same,
The sum of five dollars demands he at sight,
With such an addendum to furnish some light:
"Koind surrs, I'd be afthur collecting so much
For a gitt'n the creatur do-an outer the church."

HENRY WINKLEY.

CHAPEL ADDRESS OF PRES. HYDE, SUNDAY, OCT. 14, 1888.

Henry Winkley was born in Barrington, N. H., in 1803. It was his ardent desire to obtain a liberal education; but lack of means,

and trouble with his eyes compelled him to give up his cherished plans. Until he was twenty-one he worked on the farm in Barrington. Then he went into business, first in Boston; afterward in New York and Philadelphia. His business took him to foreign countries; and he took every opportunity to acquire a knowledge of the history, institutions, and character of the people with whom he thus came in contact. The more he saw of the world, the more strong became his conviction of the superiority of New England; the more he came to respect her plain, homely virtues; the more he grew to admire the influence she was exerting on the Nation and on the World. And the more he compared the institutions of other lands with ours, the stronger became the conviction that the secret of the intellectual and moral greatness of New England is to be found in the religious character of her educational institutions. His generous gifts were the expression of these profound convictions. They were not given in response to appeals and solicitations; and hence due in large measure to the influence of other wills. They came from him, and from him alone; out of the deeply-rooted convictions of a life-time of thought and reflection. So unostentatious and quiet was he in his way of giving; so thoroughly animated by the spirit of our Lord's precept, "let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth," that when his checks came, more than one recipient regarded the matter at first as a joke. He gave enough to have founded outright one institution which should bear his name. But he showed his wisdom and his modesty in choosing rather to aid a number of existing institutions, whose work was already satisfactory, and whose future was assured. He cared for the good he could do rather than for the name and fame that might attend it.

Three lessons we may learn from this

strong, modest, noble man. First the superiority of a resolute will over the most discouraging circumstances. Apparently cut off from the liberal education on which his heart was set, he did not give up his object; but became one of the best informed of men himself; and also one of the foremost benefactors of education.

Second: Modesty. To gain wealth is easy; to spend it wisely, and generously, and unostentatiously is much more difficult and far more rare. Strong and shrewd in the acquisition of wealth, Mr. Winkley is a shining example of a wise, generous, modest use of it.

Third: Reverence. Mr. Winkley believed that reverence for God is the secret of effective service for man. He agreed with the ancients who represented the way to the Temple of Honor as leading through the Temple of Virtue. He was convinced of the truth of what the Chief Justice of the United States said to us here last Commencement, that if a man is to stand up against the tremendous forces of materialism and corruption that beset any man who enters the currents of active life to-day he must be rooted and grounded in reverent obedience to the righteous will of God.

Not the monument of granite, surrounded by evergreens, in Mount Auburn; nor yet his printed name upon the catalogues of grateful institutions; but the lasting memorial of lives increased in usefulness, in wisdom, in virtue, as the result of his benefactions—this was the monument which he desired to leave behind him, and in the building of which each one of us is privileged to share.

"CON."

The last number of the ORIENT contained a pithy and courteous rejoinder, entitled "Pro," in which the writer maintained that it was better to ask questions after than

during recitations. Let us notice its most salient features and see if they can be controverted.

"That a prejudice exists is no argument in favor of or against it." Certainly not; neither was it used as such.

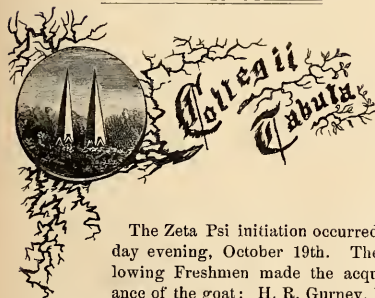
"The recitation is, essentially, the common property of the whole class, and as soon as any individual attempts to monopolize it by questions which are of no assistance to the class in general, however important to himself, he appropriates time which does not belong to him." The fallacy of the above lies in a misconception of the character of a recitation, and in the assumption that individual questions are of no assistance to the class in general. A recitation consists of questions and answers, and the custom of making the questioning reciprocal between professor and class has always been invited and approved. In taking the advantage of this the student does not appropriate individual tutorage, because it is one of the essential features of class work, and because the question, being in the line of the topic, can be explained in a very few extra words, and in a manner much clearer and an order much more logical. After recitation it is detached from its connection and often involves a tedious and unsatisfactory recapitulation. The assumption that personal questions are of no assistance to the rest of the class, so far from being in harmony with the facts, is in direct opposition to them. We claim that it is hardly possible to conceive of a question, asked by a student possessing common sense, which would not be of some assistance to others. It often happens that an apt question clears up a vital point of the topic. There is hardly enough such questioning done.

To economize space, the second point, "Pro," may be summed up as follows: The function of the professor is to impart knowledge, and most of them have ex-

pressed their willingness to render individual assistance. Some students do not know as much as others, therefore they may ask questions after the regular recitation work. Even if we admit the premises and conclusions of the above, it only proves the point made in our former article, namely, that it is appropriating individual tutorage. It is none the less tutorage because the professor agrees to it. But we doubt whether that "willingness" very often develops into anxiety. Considering the disagreeableness of unpopularity, very few professors would express their unwillingness. It is doubtful courtesy, this boring an instructor with questions after he has dismissed the class. We forget that the instructors always invite and expect questions on any point of the lesson before dismissal, and that the relaxation of the few moments between hours is, in courtesy, due them.

PSI UPSILON.

Pallas, Mother of all learning,
Suppliants now before thy shrine
Invoke we here thy aid divine.
Unto thy instruction heeding,
Plead we for thy wisdom rare.
Save us now from folly's snare.
In the spirit of devotion
Let our love forever burn
On Psi U.'s beloved altar
Never to depart therefrom.



The Zeta Psi initiation occurred Friday evening, October 19th. The following Freshmen made the acquaintance of the goat: H. R. Gurney, L. K. Lee, D. R. McIntire, and H. R. Smith. Brothers Hilton, '84, Austin, and C. F. Moulton, '87, and Chap-

man, '88, were present; also a delegation from the Chi Chapter, consisting of King, '89, Gilmore, '90, Coyne and Kallloch, '92.

The Bowdoin Quartette sang in Dresden, October 23d, and in Walldoboro, October 24th. Both concerts were very successful.

A large number of the students saw Leland Powers in *David Garrick*, at Town Hall, Tuesday evening, October 23d. It was an excellent entertainment, and it is hoped that manager Crawford will secure more companies of recognized ability during the winter.

Please Pay your Subscription at once.

Nickerson (Medical School, '89,) has entirely recovered from his late illness and will soon begin the instruction of the Glee Club, coming to the college once a week for that purpose.

Emery represents the Theta Chapter at the annual Convention of Delta Kappa Epsilon, in Cincinnati this week.

Prof. Robinson addressed the Y. M. C. A., Sunday afternoon, October 21st.

Is your Subscription paid?

The attendance at chapel this term is larger than for any term during the past four years.

The Seniors in American History are using Johnston's American Politics.

There are now about twenty-five non-society men in college, a fact significant of one of two things. Either that Bowdoin societies are changing and are destined to become as several years ago, not wholly and exclusively Greek, or else another fraternity will soon establish a chapter here, there now being material enough. That fraternity is not unlikely to be Chi Psi. They are a wealthy and active fraternity, with chapters at nearly all the leading colleges. They were established at Bowdoin early in 1844, and after twenty years' existence entered on a decline, so that in 1869 the chapter died out. The last delegation consisted of John C. Coombs, '69, now a Boston lawyer.

Among the noted Bowdoin alumni of Chi Psi are Chief Justice Fuller, Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, Judge C. W. Goddard, Rev. E. B. Webb of Boston, Hon. Jos. Williamson, Hon. L. G. Downes, and Dr. Alfred Mitchell.

"Money makes the world go round," and the Orient is sadly in need of its benign influence.

A certain Sophomore was seen wildly rushing around the Campus the other day. His distress was pitiful to see. Finally a dignified Senior, observing him, made bold to ask the cause of his mental aber-

ration. Imagine the surprise of the D. S. when the Soph wildly implored to be told the place of the next '91 ducking-meet.

Moody, '91, has just finished a successful term of school in Dresden.

Freeman, '90, and Downes, '91, are suffering from injuries received in playing foot-ball.

The Sophomore supper (?) so anxiously waited for by the Juniors, came off in the Gym, Monday evening, October 22d; 7.42 to 7.45. "Mul" was there.

Fencing will be a new form of exercise required in the Gymnasium this winter.

Candidates for the ball team will begin gymnasium practice next week probably. We understand that they will be put through a severe and thorough course of training.

The Democratic club holds its meetings every Tuesday, at seven o'clock. The Republican Club holds its meetings Wednesday evening, at half-past seven.

\$2.00?—Yes.

Mitchell, '90, has returned to college.

The programme of the Y. M. C. A. for the fall term has been made out, and promises to be of unusual interest. The subject for November 4th, is "Confessing Christ"; leader, E. H. Newbegin.

'Ninety's dancing school began October 24th, in Town Hall, under the able instruction of the popular dancing master, Gilbert. There are about twenty-five couples in attendance.

A few days since, when some Juniors were discussing the merits of Biology, a Freshman innocently inquired if that meant the study of the Bible. He was politely informed that the study of Biology meant the "systematic disintegration and examination of the essentially necessary constituencies of the animalculæ in bodies, placed in juxtaposition to the microscope, and then successfully portrayed upon the human intellect."

The Sophs allowed their emulation of Phi Chi to run away with them to the extent of \$75 a few nights since.

Probably no end in college possesses more musical talent worthy of water than North Maine. There is a cornetist who is a coming rival to Levy; also a Freshman whose time is equally divided between cutting recitations and playing Phi Chi in such a doleful way as to give his hearers the impression that the end of the world is coming. Unless there

is a reduction of music soon the crazed auditors will know the reason why. *Sapientibus est satis verbum.*

The following students expect to teach during the winter term: Freeman, Doherty, Rogers, Munsey, Dyer, Field, Mohoney, Kelley, and Goding. Doherty will teach in Woolwich, and Rogers in Wells.

Can't you favor us with \$2.00?

Hill, '89, has returned to college.

Several of the boys visited Boston during the recess.

THE STATE CONVENTION OF THE Y. M. C. A.

The State Convention of the Y. M. C. A. closed its session Sunday evening. About one hundred delegates have been in attendance and many visitors from this and other states. Lack of room prevents us giving a detailed account of the meetings.

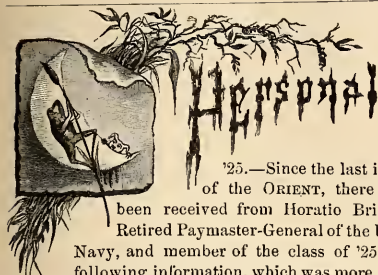
Thursday afternoon Professor Chapman gave an address, taking for his subject: "Christian Doctrine the Basis of Organized Christian Effort."

In the evening the Rev. Alexander McKenzie of Cambridge, Mass., addressed the convention. He paid a glowing tribute to the memory of Dr. Leonard Woods, a former President of Bowdoin. His discourse received the closest attention of the audience and was in every way worthy of it.

Friday evening Professor Woodruff and President Hyde addressed the Convention. The subject of Professor Woodruff's address was, "Bible Study;" the President took for his theme, "Christian Work a ministry to Body, Mind, and Soul."

The Sunday exercises included a sermon by Mr. Douglass, Secretary of the Boston Association, and meetings in the various churches.

The following officers were elected: President, V. R. Foss, Portland. Vice-Presidents, G. B. Files, Augusta; Professor H. L. Chapman, Bowdoin College; C. M. Bailey, Winthrop; G. J. Blake, Bangor. Recording Secretaries—C. Y. Pearl, Bangor; S. T. Betts, Portland; H. T. Burbank, Colby University. Committee on Credentials—E. A. Pierce, Waterville; J. R. Boardman, Augusta; H. D. Dodge, Bucksport Seminary. Committee on Business—A. H. Whitford, Rockland; C. T. Hersey, Bowdoin College; George H. Babb, Maine State College. Devotional Committee—R. A. Jordan, Bangor; W. T. Corey, Portland; C. A. Nichols, Foxcroft. State Executive Committee—J. O. Whitney, Lewiston; A. B. Merrill, Portland; A. K. P. Jordan, Auburn. Committee on Resolutions—S. T. Betts, Portland; N. S. Burbank, Colby University; J. M. Bates, Gorham.



'25.—Since the last issue of the ORIENT, there has been received from Horatio Bridge, Retired Paymaster-General of the U. S. Navy, and member of the class of '25, the following information, which was more than gladly received, settling, as it does, all doubt as to the members of this class still living: "In your quotation from the *Lewiston Journal*, Mr. John P. Sanborn is reported as saying that ex-Senator Bradbury told him that he (Mr. Bradbury) was 'one of three remaining members of the class of 1825,' and that Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, ex-Governor Alpheus Fitch of Michigan, and Mr. Bradbury, were the three. The ORIENT adds that Hon. I. W. Bradbury is one of the *two* remaining members of the class of '25. Now, if I am not mistaken, there are six of the class of '25 still living, viz.: Hon. I. W. Bradbury, Rev. Dr. G. B. Cheever, H. Bridge, Prof. N. Dunn, Hon. William Hale, and J. J. Eveleth, Esq. By ex-Governor 'Fitch,' Mr. Sanborn probably meant ex-Governor Alpheus Felch of Michigan, a Bowdoin graduate of 1827."

'47.—Col. Charles B. Merrill, of Portland, has resigned as trustee of the Bath Military and Naval Asylum.

'52.—General J. L. Chamberlain will be the orator for the Lynn, Mass., Post, G. A. R., on next Memorial Day.

'53.—Chief Justice Fuller addressed the Chicago Bar at a banquet given in his honor by that association, September 24th. He closed his eloquent discourse as follows: "And now, gentlemen, wishing you and invoking for myself that blessing without which nothing can prosper, I trust as you accompany me to the ship, we need not sorrow as those who shall see each other's faces no more, but that we part in reasonable expectation that there will be many returns to the home port from the haven for which the bidding of public duty compels me to embark."

'60.—Thomas Reed, Representative-elect, is speaking in the West.

'63.—The Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth is said to be one of the competitors in the Fall tournament of the New Haven Lawn-Tennis Club, now in progress.

'70.—Dr. Lucian Howe has just returned from a pleasure trip in Europe.

'72.—H. M. Heath is spoken of as the probable President of the Senate for the coming year.

'76.—The engagement is announced of J. A. Morrill to Miss Littlefield of Medford, Mass.

'78.—Dr. C. A. Barker of Portland, since his return from abroad, has been made a Fellow of the British Gynecological Society.

'79.—Walter G. Davis is in Europe, in the interest of the Portland Packing Company of Portland.

'80.—The *Boston Herald* lately contained: "Two young physicians whom Bowdoin has sent out are N. W. Emerson and A. E. Austin. Dr. Emerson graduated in '80, and is now located in Dorchester, where he has built up around him a good practice, and the same may be truly said of Dr. Austin, who left Brunswick in '83. The latter is also practicing in Dorchester."

'81.—Frederick C. Stevens, Esq., who read law with Hon. A. W. Paine in Bangor, has been nominated for the Legislature of Minnesota, by the Republicans of the city of St. Paul. He is but twenty-eight years of age. He was born in Boston in 1860, receiving his early education at Rockland Academy, and graduated at Bowdoin College. After reading law with Mr. Paine, he went West and took a course at the Law University of Iowa, where he graduated in 1884.

'81.—Clinton L. Baxter is in Newfoundland upon business.

'83.—John E. Dinsmore, formerly of the Hallowell Classical Institute, is at home for this year in Auburn, Me.

'84.—Charles E. Saywood is teacher of Mathematics at Bryant and Stratton Commercial College, Boston, Mass. Residence in Waltham, Mass.

'84.—John A. Waterman, Jr. (son of Judge Waterman), was admitted to the Cumberland Bar, October 22, 1888.

'84.—Albert F. Sweetsir, lawyer at Winterport, Me., is the County Attorney-elect for Waldo County.

'85.—The following is a partial list of the members of this class, with their residences at the present time:

Eugene Thomas, lawyer, Hemenway Building, Boston, Mass.

W. M. Eames, pharmacist, in Manchester, N. H.

O. R. Cook is principal of the Warren High School, R. I.

Edwin R. Harding is principal of high school at Winthrop, Me.

Ralph S. French, lawyer, Thomaston, Me.

David P. Howard, lawyer, Denver, Col.

John A. Peters, lawyer, Bar Harbor, Me.

N. B. Ford is practicing medicine in Boston.

Wm. P. Nealey is in the hardware business in Bangor with his brother.

Alfred W. Rogers is studying law at Bath.

Chas. H. Wardwell, teaching the Bath High School.

John F. Libby is teaching in the Bridgton Academy, and law student with Symonds, '60, and Libby, '64.

Jessie F. Waterman was admitted to the Suffolk Bar, Boston, June, 1887, and is now practicing law in Los Angeles, Cal.

James S. Norton attended lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, in Boston, during last winter.

William C. Kendall, residence, Freeport, Me.

Eben W. Freeman, last August opened a law office in the Union Mutual Building, Portland, Me.

Frank N. Whittier is Professor of Gymnastics in this college.

Marshall H. Purington is teaching at Kennebunk, Maine.

Boyd Bartlett, Castine, Me.

REMARKS.

The following Bowdoin graduates are students at law with Nathan Cleaves, class of '58, in Portland: Fermer Pushor, '87; Arthur W. Merrill, '87; Jos. Reed, '83; and Llewellyn Barton, '84.

At the dedication of the Longfellow ('25) Statue, in Portland, Bowdoin talent, as usual, performed the most conspicuous part of the ceremonies. Among the speakers were the following representatives from our college: prelude by Hon. G. E. B. Jackson, '49; oration by Hon. Chas. F. Libby, '64; and the response by Chas. J. Chapman, '68, and Mayor of Portland.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THE KAPPA, Ψ. Υ., }
October 19, 1888.

Whereas, It has pleased Our Heavenly Father to remove from us by death Brother George F. Choate, of the class of 1843, a true friend and member of the fraternity; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Kappa Chapter, while humbly bowing to the will of an all-wise Providence, deeply regret our brother's death;

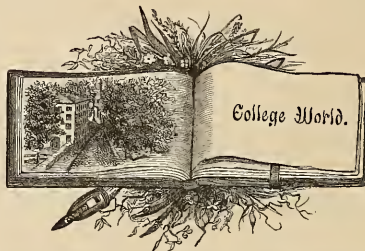
That we tender to the relatives and friends of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy;

That copies of these resolutions be sent to the

family of our departed brother, to the several chapters, and to the BOWDOIN ORIENT for publication.

CHAS. H. FOGG, '89,
G. B. LITTLEFIELD, '90,
EDWIN C. DREW, '91.

For the Chapter.



The old University of Virginia, founded by Thomas Jefferson, has since the War of the Rebellion received over \$700,000 in legacies and gifts, exclusive of its fixed endowments. It has no president, but its affairs are administered by the chairman of the faculty, who is selected each year from among the professors by the Board of Visitors.

It is rumored that old William and Mary College, in the South—the oldest college in the country, the mother of presidents and statesmen—is to be reopened after many years of inactivity.

George Washington was the first person to receive the degree of LL.D. from Harvard.—*Ex.*

At Amherst, applause in class-room is manifested by snapping the fingers; at Cornell, by tapping pencils on arm-rests.—*Ex.*

The Vassar girls want to wear the Oxford cap and gown.—*Ex.*

Amherst College has had a summer school of languages.—*Ex.*

The new gymnasium at Trinity has a theatre attached to it.

Question: Why is wind blind? Answer: Wind is a zephyr; zephyr is yarn; a yarn is a tale; a tail is a pendent; a pendent is an attachment; an attachment is love; but love is blind.—*Q. E. D.*

Hon. Benjamin Harrison, the Republican candidate for President, is a member of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity.—*Ex.*

A Sophomore stuffing for examinations, has developed the ethics of Sunday work in a way to render

the future elucidation of the subject unnecessary. He reasons that if a man is justified for trying to help the ass from the pit on the Sabbath day, much more would the ass be justified in trying to get out himself.—*Ex.*

Mrs. Garfield, widow of the President, has given \$10,000 to Garfield University, at Wichita.—*Ex.*

Out of 162 college base-ball games played, Yale has won 117 and lost 45. In foot-ball, out of 86 games played, Yale has won 81.—*Ex.*

Columbia intends to expend \$15,000 in new books for the coming year.—*Ex.*

President Patten, of Princeton, is much opposed to the elective system.—*Ex.*

The class of '92, Princeton, will number in its ranks the sons of three United States Senators: Gray of Delaware, Dolph of Oregon, and Spooner of Wisconsin.—*Ex.*

Crom, of Oxford University, England, recently beat the English amateur record by running six hundred yards in one minute twelve and four-fifths seconds.—*Ex.*

At Ann Arbor University there is to be a base-ball nine of deaf mutes.

A Western college has a father and son in the graduating class, the father being 65 years old and the son 24.—*Ex.*

Harvard has forty tennis-courts in Holme's field. The College of the City of New York is to have a new gymnasium.

The Freshman class yell at the University of Pennsylvania is: "M-D-C-C-C-X-C-I-I, 'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!'"

The Stanford University is erecting a new observatory which is to have the largest lens in the world, being forty inches in diameter.

The Beacon appears upon our table this week, and is a very attractive number. It contains in full the address of Prof. Dorchester at the beginning of the college year; it is a very instructive article and worthy of much praise.

A new college for women has been established in New York under the name of Rutgers Female College, with a corps of eighteen professors.—*Ex.*

Harvard men claim that the reason their Freshman class is smaller than usual, is the result of the action of the overseers last year in abolishing inter-collegiate contests.—*Ex.*

Harvard was founded 250 years ago; William and Mary, in Virginia, 196; Yale, 188; Princeton, 142; University of Pennsylvania, 139; Columbia, 134; Brown, 124; Dartmouth, 119; and Rutgers, 118.

—*Ægis.*

Yale's '88 men bore away the far-famed fence in pieces as mementoes.—*The Beacon.*

Some daring '92 man won himself glory both for the bravery of the act and the originality of the idea, by being lowered from the top of the water tower and there painting in orange, over 150 feet from the ground, a large '92, seven feet in length.—*Princetonian.*

The Students of Williams are made to practice on the fire-escapes attached to the dormitories.—*University News.*

Across the street my vision strays,
To where the fading sunlight plays,
Upon the pane, and where by chance
Fair Alice, reading a romance,
Is sitting in the golden rays.

Alas! no heed to me she pays,
And all my tricks to lure her gaze
Are vain. She will not even glance
Across the street.

But while the day, fast closing, stays,
And twilight tinges all with haze,
I'll wait and watch her countenance.

* * * * *
Ah! she has seen me; even once
Has "tossed a kiss" (in Cupid's phrase)
Across the street.

—*Yale Courant.*

Benjamin Harrison, the Republican candidate for the Presidency, is a '52 man of Miami University, at Oxford, Ohio.—*The College Journal.*

There are twenty-five Smiths in college. But we must remember that the technical element here largely predominates.—*Cornell Era.*

The oldest college periodical and the oldest monthly of any kind in America is the *Yale Literary Magazine*. Wm. M. Evarts was one of five students who started it fifty years ago.—*Ex.*

Princeton has a chapel choir of thirty-three voices.—*Ex.*

BOOK REVIEWS.

PRACTICAL METAPHYSICS. By M. J. Barnett. Boston, Carter & Karrick, 1887.

This is the pretentious title of a book on the mind cure. It is a compound of common sense and uncommon nonsense. The gist of the former is simply the well-known fact that the mind has power to affect bodily conditions. A specimen of the latter is the assertion that "Thought is a substance sent forth into the invisible atmosphere. It is visible to clairvoyant vision, and is seen to have form and color."

Hypochondriacs and nervous prostrationists possibly might do worse than to read the book, and people of average sanity certainly can do better.

HEALTH FOR TEACHERS. By M. J. Barnett. Boston, H. H. Carter & Karriek, 1888. 12mo. pp. 23 (pamphlet).

The fanaticism, which confronts us in other writings of this author, is somewhat subdued in this effort, yet there is a peculiar tone pervading the language and thought of the essay, which causes us to regard it with distrust. While a few statements of truth may be found scattered among the chaff, on the whole we cannot recommend the essay as valuable reading.

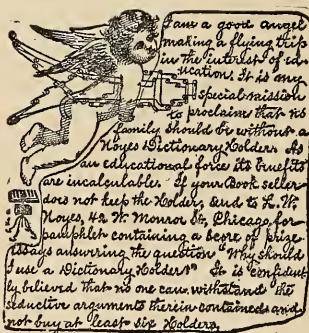
ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA OF KNOWLEDGE AND LANGUAGE—WITH ILLUSTRATIONS. Vol. 4. Baptism to Bilberry. New York, John B. Alden, 1888. 12mo.

Same—Vol. 5.

The tasty binding, excellent typographical execution, and complete information of this cyclopedia, volumes of which are once more on our desk, lead us to wish that we could add more to what has already been said in favor of this latest venture of the "Literary Revolution." The work, if we mistake not, is the most extended as yet attempted by Mr. Alden. We certainly hope that he will be able to continue in the way that he has begun, and thus to complete what will fill a long-felt need, *i. e.*, a work of universal reference, handy in form and American in character and aim.

NOTES.

D. C. Heath & Co., of Boston, will soon add to their series of French texts for schools and colleges, "*La Belle Nivernaise*"; *Histoire d'un vieux bateau et de son équipage*, by Alphonse Daudet, with six illustrations; and "*Bug Jargal*," by Victor Hugo, both edited by James Boiello, Senior French Master at Dulwich College, England; also Scribe's "*Le Verre D'Eau*," and Lamartine's "*Jeune D'Arc*." These last are to be edited by A. Barrere, Professor of Modern Languages in the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, England. These texts will each have a literary introduction and such notes as will best adapt them to school use.



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Marlow, N. H.

A. W. T.

I wish to thank you for the excellent work you have done for me.

Springfield, Mass.

H. E. C.

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager, 3 Somerset St., Boston.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 14, 1888.

No. 9.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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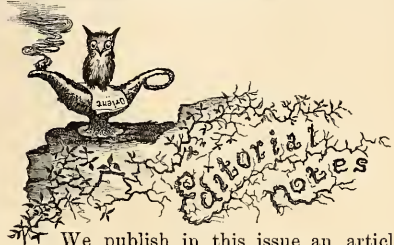
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A NOVEMBER NIGHT: A SONNET.

The cold, drear winds through leafless branches sigh;
The twilight draws its deepening shades around;
The withered leaves go rustling o'er the ground,
Or, caught by boisterous breeze, go whirling by,
Like spectres outlined 'gainst the darkening sky.
All nature shudders at the doleful sound,
Valley and stream, and forest depths profound,
And rugged hills and mountains steep and high.
And now deep gloom has settled over all;
The dying wind moans fitfully and low;
Night closer wraps around her sable pall,
And all is dark, save where the moon's faint glow
Reveals upon some ruined, moss-grown wall,
Fantastic shadows flitting to and fro.



We publish in this issue an article criticising a paper which appeared in the last number of the *North American Review*. We fully agree with the ideas expressed by the writer of the ORIENT article. Perhaps a condition of things exists in Harvard University which approximates to that described by Mr. Aleck Quest, but if he sought to remedy the faults therein set forth, his success would have been more apparent if he had taken some other course.

One cannot read Mr. Quest's article without a feeling of satisfaction that our college is not in a situation to be thus berated. By reason of its somewhat isolated location and high college sentiment the moral tone of this college is eminently pure; indeed we doubt if a college can be found, of equal numbers, which has so pure a moral atmosphere as Bowdoin. We do not mean to say that Bowdoin is absolutely perfect or that there is nothing here to call for criticism, but we do mean to say that an aroused college sentiment has in the past twenty years swept away much that was objectionable and has made Bowdoin College, in its morals and habits, as pure as any similar institution in the country.

From present appearances the attendance upon gymnasium exercises will be increased this winter. The Faculty have passed a rule

by which students will be ranked in this exercise as in recitations, hoping by this means to increase the attendance. Probably the attempt will be successful, though the blow falls with undiminished force upon the backs of some of the lazy ones. But, seriously, we hope the boys will go in regularly. The training is of untold benefit to the physical system, and as a training in elocution it is beneficial. Probably there is no exercise in the whole course that will so fully develop a man's ability to express himself in positive, clear-cut English as fifteen minutes with the clubs and dumb-bells.

For these and sundry other reasons it is not difficult to see the benefits of gymnasium training, and now that we must attend let us do so with all the grace possible.

Too many are apt to think when they enter college that the end and aim of their college existence is the knowledge derived from close application to their text-books. This idea of a college education comes about naturally enough, but we incline to the opinion that it is an erroneous one. We do not wish to be understood as condemning close application to prescribed studies nor the student who holds patiently and persistently to the fixed curriculum. But we do mean to say that the student who does this to the exclusion of other means of acquiring an education loses, in the end.

In a certain sense the most important part of his education the student derives from his text-books, but this education will be narrow and one-sided if it is not supplemented by outside study and observation. "There is an education aside from that of the recitation room, which is a preparation for the exigencies of actual life." This education if rightly acquired and used will make him more of a man and a scholar and less of a book-worm. There are several

sources from which we can obtain it but we shall speak of only two.

The first is the reading-room. There have been students who never made use of the reading-room. The excuse they offered was, "I can't afford the time." There is not a man in college who cannot spare twenty minutes or half an hour every day for perusal of the papers and magazines. The busiest student squanders more time than that every day. A practical knowledge of men and things and current events is indispensable to any man who lays claim to being educated, and there is no better source of obtaining this knowledge than from the papers.

A second source, even more valuable than the first, is the library. A knowledge of great writers and thinkers and of their works a man *must* have to be educated. To this end the library must be utilized. It is a tremendous mistake to think of the library as a mere collection of books, without any particular value in acquiring a thorough education, yet some students apparently have this idea, if we may judge from the number of books charged to them on the record, which in some cases is painfully small.

A course of reading in some study or line of thought, marked out with a view to practical knowledge is one of the best educational influences that a student can avail himself of.

It is gratifying to know that students are availing themselves more and more of these influences, and we believe that those who have given this plan the most thorough trial will bear the highest testimony to its practical worth.

A recent number of the *New York Mail and Express* has an article on "Student Cooperation in College Government and Discipline." It says:

"A recent resignation of a body of the students' conference committee at Princeton and the vacillation

and weakness of the college senate at Amherst must indicate to the authorities the embarrassments which attend the policy of allowing the undergraduates to participate in their own government. . . . Experience does not demonstrate its usefulness or expediency, and we look for the abolition of all student advisory committees in the near future. . . . It is hardly consistent with the dignity or authority of a college faculty to call in the assistance of undergraduates in the conducting of college affairs, or submit its decision for undergraduate approval. We believe in a strong centralized faculty government."

Williams, Harvard, Princeton, and Bowdoin have had some form of student representation for several years and the plan has been tried with considerable success in some of the Western colleges.

We do not know how much experience the writer quoted has had in the matter of student discipline, but we know that as far as this college is concerned that undergraduate participation in college government has been a gratifying success. In the cases brought before it the jury has in the main ruled wisely and well, and we believe that it has played an important part in bringing about the good feeling that exists between faculty and students.

We see nothing "inconsistent with the dignity or authority of a college faculty" in delegating to the students a part of its governmental authority. From the nature of things students often know more about the matter in question, the motives that led to its origin and its palliating circumstances, if there be any, than the faculty possibly can. The judgment of the latter, even when exercised as fairly and discriminately as possible, is apt to be somewhat unreasoning and arbitrary. It is when the judgment of one is combined with the sympathetic knowledge of the other that the best results are obtained. And we see nothing in this college, at least, that leads us to suppose that the system will be abolished until the privilege is abused.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Filled with hope, with joy resplendent,
 Lists the crowd, with eager ear bent
 Towards the reader of returns;
 Then the saddened audience learns
 Hopes all blasted,
 Flames contrasted
 With the
 Smouldering
 Spark.

Hark!
 Advancing
 With the
 Long awaited
 Message, fated
 To bring words of joy or pain.
 Silence! then, for once again,
 Break the rapturous bursts of feeling—
 Shouts, unto the very stars appealing.

"THE FAST SET AT HARVARD,"

IN THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The article in the last issue of the *North American Review*, entitled "The Fast Set at Harvard," has excited universal comment and criticism. It is an old saying that "A cat can look upon a king;" and as the periodical above mentioned did not hesitate to publish the views of the student who wrote the article, it seems not over-presumptuous that another student, in a college publication like the ORIENT, should, at least, offer a word of criticism. Our criticism is not upon the substance of the article, but upon its style and the magazine in which it appeared.

The *North American Review* has long enjoyed a most enviable reputation. Its bound volumes do now, and will for centuries, grace the alcoves of all our important libraries. There is hardly a respectable reading-room in the land where it is not to be found. It claims to be, and generally has been, a liberal, non-partisan and highly-respectable publication. It numbers among its contributors the first men of the land, and it has been honored within the past year by contributions from the pen of that great English

statesman, critic, and scholar whom we esteem as the most superb intellect of the world.

The article by the Harvard student possesses many literary merits. It is happy in its choice of words, racy and elastic in its style, and readable even to a degree of fascination. But, unfortunately, its merits are more than neutralized by many expressions and allusions which would find a more fitting lodgment in the columns of the *National Police Gazette*, and any one of which ought to exclude it from the *Review* in which it appeared. It savors of the very "set" which it exposes. It is "fast" itself. Moreover, it shows distinctive traces of an undercurrent of pique and spite, and casts reflections upon the integrity of the Faculty of a venerable institution. It is a smart article but hardly an able one, for ability should include judgment, and "Alec Quest" has certainly shown himself as injudicious as he is brilliant.

There you have our estimate of the *Review* and the *exposé* which it published. If you admit these estimates, even in a partial degree, are you able to reconcile the two? Perhaps Allan Thorndike Rice has "caught the spirit of the times" and is endeavoring to adapt his publication to the popular taste. From a pecuniary point of view, his course may be a politic one, but it seems a thing for regret to intelligent Americans that a national and representative *Review* should be allowed to degenerate. The literary world would be much surprised to find in the *Edinburgh Review* an article of similar tone, written by an Oxford or Cambridge student on the analogous condition which there exists.

MAINE HALL.

Dear to every son of Bowdoin
Who has lived within thy walls,
In thy rooms has worked or reveled,
Walked thy time-worn, battered halls.
Venerable, yet unpretentious,
Walls o'ertopped by chimneys tall,

Still unchanged 'mid changed surroundings,
Stands to-day our old Maine Hall.

On thy sills and doors and windows
Many a son has left his name,
Whom the busy years that followed
Have brought honor, wealth, or fame.
May the dear associations
Of the past to us recall
All the scenes so fondly clustered
Round thy name, dear old Maine Hall.

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON CONVENTION.

The forty-second convention of Delta Kappa Epsilon was held with the Central Club at the Burnet House, Cincinnati, Ohio, Wednesday and Thursday, October 24, 25, 1888. Twenty-six chapters and several alumni associations sent delegates. Theta was represented by Emery of Bowdoin, and Xi, by Lincoln Owen, '89, of Colby.

Tuesday evening an informal reception was tendered the delegates in Parlor A of the Burnet. The secret business sessions were held in the same room, on Wednesday and Thursday mornings. At one of these meetings Boston was unanimously chosen as the next convention seat.

Wednesday afternoon the delegates were treated to an elegant lunch at the Queen City Club House, where the convention photograph was taken. That evening a formal visit was paid to the Centennial Exposition. The members marched through the buildings to Music Hall, where an address of welcome and informal speeches were listened to, interspersed with college songs.

Thursday afternoon Mr. Gamble, of the firm Proctor & Gamble, took the boys in a special car out to Ivorydale. A visit was made to the works and lunch served. Souvenirs in the shape of cakes of the *J. K. E.* brand of purest Ivory Soap were presented.

The banquet was held Thursday evening in the Burnet's spacious dining-hall. Covers for one hundred were laid. For the post-

prandium Lieut.-Gov. Samuel F. Hunt was President, and Dr. Andrew C. Kemper, Toast-Master. Among the toasters were Prof. John S. Long of the University of North Carolina, Fred Perry Powers of the *Chicago Times*, Hon. Charles P. Taft, and Senator James W. Owens. Letters of regret were read from ex-President Hayes, Rt. Rev. Thos. U. Dudley, Bishop of Kentucky, Gen. Francis A. Walker, and others.

It was far into the night when the delegates separated with cheers for the generous hospitality of the Cincinnati club, all firmly resolved to meet again at the Hub in 1889.

GLADSTONE AS A PUBLIC MAN.

To write the memoirs of a man, who is not only living, but in active public life, is a most difficult task; and we can imagine no life which presents a more varied one than that of Mr. Gladstone. Although seventy-eight years of age, and although he has nominally retired from the leadership of a party, his intellectual and political activity is greater to-day than that of any man in the United Kingdom. His character and career still divide the judgments, and stir up the passions of his contemporaries to an almost unparalleled degree; and it will be many years before they can be discussed in England with that coolness and moderation essential to an impartial and just consideration of them.

As a public speaker and Parliamentary debater, he has had no equal since the days of Fox and Pitt; and we may justly say that, in the pages of English History, the name of Gladstone outshines them all as a reasoner. As an orator he has been sometimes compared to Burke, and in a few respects he resembles the "great impeacher." But it is doubtful if Mr. Gladstone's speeches will be read in future years as are Burke's to-day. Of all the positions for which he seems emi-

nently fitted, that of a political leader seems to be the greatest. As a party leader he has been often surpassed, but as a leader of the people, one who can arouse the popular conscience and guide popular opinion, he stands without a peer.

From his first speech in the House of Commons in defense of the West India interest, when the bill abolishing slavery was introduced, we find in him that power and eloquence which have since marked his course through life. The earnestness of that appeal drove out everything save the great cause at hand. Of all his speeches none attracted such great attention and were read with such universal comment as his speech in the House of Commons a few years since, on giving to Ireland the freedom of her soil. He voluntarily abandons his position as leader of his party to aid those whom he once despised, and to advocate the principles he long felt had been abused. To describe the wrongs of the country whose freedom he has advocated, would be to dramatize the history of that country, during and since the reign of Henry the VIII., the pictures of ruined homes, of separated families,—some gone to the scaffold and others exiled forever. Throughout the period that gave to English literature the works of Spenser, Shakespeare, and Milton, of Pope, Dryden, and Addison, the period through which it may be said the intellect of the modern English nation was being formed and cultivated and its civilization refined, Ireland was having the eyes of the mind darkened, and intellectual blindness and habits and tastes of barbarism forced upon it by British law.

Despite all disadvantages, Ireland makes a goodly showing upon the rôle of the scholars, soldiers, and statesmen. Swift, Goldsmith, Sheridan, Moore, and Carlton in literature; Burke, Curran, Plunkett, Shirl, and O'Connell in oratory, statesmanship, and politics. In the early struggle of Amer-

ica for independence we find her aided by those high in social and political power, those whose eloquence had vibrated through the legislative halls of Westminster, and resounded across the deep waters of the Atlantic to the ears of Washington and Patrick Henry. We see the Hungarian chief, whose life had been spent that he might see the flag of peace float as an ensign of freedom over an unquestioned republic, encouraged, and the arms of a new world opened to receive him. But never before have the wrongs of any country been advocated by a guardian of the oppressor. Educated to be ever faithful and to promulgate only those teachings which would be beneficial to England, we find William Ewart Gladstone, in the fall of 1885, emerging, as it were, into a new sphere of life.

That venerable statesman, whom the student of literature in future years will study with admiration, and whose speeches will resound through the halls of Christendom, arises from his seat in Parliament to make the crowning effort of his life,—the liberation of the Irish people from the British yoke. Although at present his attempts have been foiled by Lord Salisbury and his colleagues, the manly power and argumentative force of that appeal have as yet remained unanswered; and we may yet expect to see the fulfillment of his desires, and we can hope of no attainment that would add magnitude to the crowning effort of his eventful life.

THE BOWDOIN CREED.

[The class of '61, when in college, had the following song, preserved verbally before and since, printed. An alumnus has kindly permitted us to publish a literal copy.]

AIR—"Malbrook."

It is the "*Bowdoin Creed*," sir,
Never to run to seed, sir,
But to take especial heed, sir,
To drive dull care away.
To drive dull care away,
To drive dull care away;

It's a way we have at Old Bowdoin,
It's a way we have at Old Bowdoin,
It's a way we have at Old Bowdoin,
To drive dull care away.

We think it no great sin, sir,
To suck the Freshmen in, sir,
And ease them of their tin, sir,
To drive dull care away, etc.

You never should look blue, sir,
If you chance to take a "screw,"* sir,
To us it's nothing new, sir,
To drive dull care away, etc.

When creditors vex with bills, sir,
A dose of sole leather pills, sir,
Will rid us of these ills, sir,
And drive dull care away, etc.

We like to take our ease, sir,
With a damsel on our knees, sir,
And give her a hearty squeeze, sir,
To drive dull care away, etc.

We think it no great hurt, sir,
With *foolish girls* to flirt, sir,
And then to give 'em "the shirt," sir,
To drive dull care away, etc.

Our meerschaums oft we stuff, sir,
With good tobacco, enough, sir,
And take many a hearty puff, sir,
To drive dull care away, etc.

Good brandy gives a gist, sir,
In playing a rubber of whist, sir,
Which no one can resist, sir,
Who'd drive dull care away, etc.

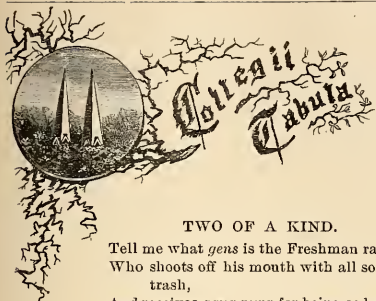
When nothing better is near, sir,
We take a noggin of beer, sir,
To keep our hearts in cheer, sir,
And drive dull care away, etc.

But sugar, and nutmeg, and gin, sir,
Made into a nipper of sling, sir,
We find the very best thing, sir,
To drive dull care away, etc.

Thus ends the "*Bowdoin Creed*," sir,
Which may you ever read, sir,
And take especial heed, sir,
To drive dull care away, etc.

Bowdoin College, June, 1860.

* "SCREW."—Close questioning of a student who very apparently had not mastered his subject.



TWO OF A KIND.

Tell me what *gens* is the Freshman rash,
Who shoots off his mouth with all sorts of
trash,

And receives *aqua pura* for being so brash?
Gens asinorum.

Tell me what *gens* is the wild Sophomore,
Who puts every poor Freshie over the door,
And talks all the time about wallowing in gore?
GENS ASINORVM!

By the carelessness of the proof-reader, Moody, '90, and Downes, '92, were incorrectly reported as being members of '91, in the last issue of the ORIENT.

Dudley, '91, will teach in Milan, N. H., this winter.

The appointments for the Sophomore Prize Declaration are as follows: Bangs, Burleigh, Burr, Cilley, Foss, Emerson Hilton, Jarvis, Jordan, Parker, Porter, Smith, Wright.

Jackson, '89, has left college. He will teach in Oakland this winter.

Several of the students are competing for the position of organist, to succeed Thwng at the end of this year. It is said that Gurney or Gummer will be the successful candidate.

The A. K. E. club are boarding at Mrs. Odiorne's, on Noble Street.

An effigy, placarded with the numerals '92, was found suspended in the chapel one morning recently. It showed the handiwork of some aspiring Freshie.

Since our last issue the Juniors have had a week's adjourn in German and the Seniors one of three days in Psychology, Professor Johnson and President Hyde being out of town.

The number of book dealers in college is increasing, C. H. Fogg being the last man to enter the business.

The Bowdoin Quartette gave a very successful concert at Woolwich, October 31st. The Glee Club has accepted no engagements as yet.

A meeting of the students was called in Lower Memorial, October 31st, to listen to proposals for

lighting the dormitories by electricity. The prices proposed by the company were as follows:

One light, per month,	\$.80
Two lights, per month,	1.40
Three lights, per month,	2.20

An extra light, if wanted, will be paid for according to the number of hours used. Probably they will not be put in, most of the boys feeling that the price is too high.

Several of the Seniors have joined teachers' agencies, and many more will before the end of the year. A good agency is advertised in the ORIENT, and the Business Editor will be glad to receive the registry fee of any members of the college, an arrangement having been made with the agency that a certain number of fees be taken in payment for advertising.

Manson, ex-'89, was in town a few days ago. He is employed in the office of the Somerset Railway at Oakland.

Rice and Neal went on a gunning trip to Harpswell a few days since with excellent success.

Some few nights since the furniture was taken out of the reading-room and placed in a more elevated position on the campus. Such pranks make some extra work for the janitor, but show no great amount of brains or power of ingenuity on the part of the perpetrators.

TO LIZZIE,

ON RECEIPT OF HER PHOTOGRAPH.

(Rondeau.)

My dearest friend, I cannot feign
That for your face I entertain

No admiration, and if you
Would give your modest self its due
You'd think as I do, I maintain.

No flattery my words contain,
For that my Muse feels but disdain;
My tribute is sincere and true,
My dearest friend.

From writing this I can't refrain.
I trust that I may still retain
Your friendship and your favor, too.
If you are vexed—what shall I do?
I hope, though, that you'll still remain
My dearest friend!

The next Junior themes are due November 21st. Subjects as follows:

- I. The influence of Sir Walter Scott's writings.
- II. In what way should the national government encourage scientific investigation?

The Seniors had an examination in Political

Economy November 3d, and in Psychology November 9th.

M. A. Tenney has advertised on the bulletin board some excellent bargains in bicycles.

Mr. Whittier is at home sick. The gymnasium instruction will be deferred until his return.

The next convention of Theta Delta Chi will be held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York City, November 19-21. F. M. Russell will be one of the delegates.

Twenty-one members of the Senior class went home to vote.

Last Sunday afternoon President Hyde presented in chapel some thoughts naturally suggested by the recent election and campaign. He said that in the campaign there were some things to rejoice over and some to be regretted. It was a clean campaign. Not a personal one, but one fought on issues, issues which were living and not dead. These issues have caused the breaking up of party lines somewhat, and threaten the destruction of sectionalism. In the near future there is likely not to be a solid South against an almost solid North. The amount of self-interest brought out in the fight is such as to give pain. Not for many years has so much money been given, nor have men voted so strongly, to secure their own interests. The moral enthusiasm of the war has died out. The moral enthusiasm over the great economic questions is yet to be evoked. But the time is coming when people will see beyond their own self-interests and look to the common weal. The campaign now closed is one to give great satisfaction, and especially to young men. The war questions are settled, new questions are coming up, and with these, new men must rise to meet them. The leadership must fall on men who will study, master, and solve the great economic problems. All things becoming new opens up a good field to ambitious educated men. There is no higher service for God than application to these questions with intent to help remedy them, and if the American people do this faithfully we shall indeed become that happy nation whose God is the Lord.

Dr. Arthur R. Meader, M. S., '88, of Waterville, goes to New York City to pursue a graduate course in medicine. The *Bath Sentinel* refers to him as a D.D.!

The quinquennial supplement to Poole's Periodical Index has just been placed in the library. It covers the time from January, 1882, to January, 1887. From that date to this there are the co-operative quarterly indexes, and also an author index for 1887.

These indexes include all the leading English and American magazines, with which the library is notably well supplied. Three good periodicals not on the shelves are *Lippincott's*, *Scribner's*, and the *American Magazine*, back and current numbers of which it is some day hoped to add.

Tibbets, '91, is teaching at Woolwich.

A prominent athlete of '90 was recently overheard thus seriously soliloquizing: "Thanksgiving comes November 25th. Let me see, that brings it on Sunday this year!"

The boys are paying off their election bets. Some novel ones, of course, were made. A Soph was noticed, the other day, calmly smiling while a classmate poured *aqua frigida* over his manly form. 'Staches and siders are disappearing all around, and, conversely, virgin lips and cheeks are in many cases donning most curious garbs of hair. Two prominent college men will, Friday noon, make a novel trip to the post-office and back. One is to ride the other, both wearing Phi Chi hats and having their faces striped with red and yellow paint. It is proposed to have a college band accompany them.

November 11-18th is the week of prayer for the Y. M. C. A.'s of the country.

There were no adjourns on election day.

Thursday evening, the 8th, the ubiquitous small boys of Brunswick, to the number of thirty, invaded the campus with torch and drum, cheering for the Republican victory and the Bowdoin votes which helped it.



Since the communication from Mr. Bridge, concerning the living members of the class of '25, was published, much interest has been manifested in regard to the surviving members of the earlier classes of Bowdoin College. The first class, graduated in the year 1806, contained six members, and from that time until 1820 one hundred and eighteen students received their degrees. Now it will be of interest to all to learn that of this number not one is alive to-day. Gradually the number has diminished until

the class of 1820 claims the honor of being the earliest class having a graduate remaining among us. The following account contains the names of the living graduates of the classes between 1820 and 1830:

'20.—Rev. Dr. Thos. T. Stone, born in Waterford, and after finishing college course studied Theology in Augusta. Has filled a number of pastorates, and now resides in Newton, Mass.

'21.—Dr. Rufus Cushing was born in Brunswick, and studied medicine under such men as Dr. James McKeen and Dr. John Wells. His present residence is in Brewer, Me.

'21.—Isaac W. Wheelwright first began preaching, but afterwards turned his attention to teaching. Of him it may be said that he is a descendant of the Rev. John Wheelwright, brother of Ann Hutchinson, and a man who so thoroughly clung to the doctrines held by this family that he was banished from Boston. Isaac Wheelwright now resides in South Byfield, Mass.

'22.—Hon. John Appleton, born in New Ipswich, N. H., in 1804; studied law. Of the life of this most respected man nothing need be said. Suffice it to say that in 1860 the degree of LL.D. was conferred upon him by this college.

'22.—Chas. E. Barrett has lived for many years in Portland, and held many positions of trust.

'22.—Dr. D. H. Storer was born in 1804; studied medicine, and settled in Boston. He was the originator of the Tremont Street Medical School. Dr. Stevens is widely known, both as a scholar and as an easy and effective speaker.

'22.—Rev. D. D. Tappan, a professor in Cambridge, and afterwards preacher; now lives in Topsfield, Mass.

'23.—Rev. Jonas Burnham has spent most of his life in teaching. The ORIENT lately contained a sketch of his later years; now resides in Farmington, Me.

'23.—Richard W. Dummer; present residence is in Big Springs, Kan.

'24.—Frederick W. Burke; residence, New York City, N. Y., is the sole survivor of this class.

'25.—The six members remaining in this class are spoken of in the last number of the ORIENT.

'27.—Hon. Alpheus Felch, LL.D., spoken of in last ORIENT, now residing in Ann Harbor, Mich.

'27.—Wm. M. Vaughn, of Cambridge, Mass.

'28.—Rev. Silas Baker, of Standish, Me.

'28.—Hon. Henry Weld Fuller, a lawyer of much note, now residing in Roxbury, Mass.

'28.—Rev. Sanford A. Kingsbury, Upper Alton, Illinois.

'28.—Rev. Joseph Loring, of East Otisfield, Me.

'29.—Hon. Richard L. Evans, of Washington, D. C.

'29.—Alexander R. Green, of Terry, Miss.

'29.—John F. Hartley, LL.D., of Saco, Me.

'29.—Rev. Joseph W. Session, of Chaplin, Conn.

'29.—Professor Moses Soule, of Lyons, Iowa.

'29.—Dr. Wm. Wood, of Portland, Me.

'30.—Rev. D. Q. Cushman, Warren, Me.

'30.—Hon. Thos. Drummond, LL.D., of Winfield, Illinois.

'30.—Samuel D. Hubbard, of Montgomery, Ala.

'30.—General Wm. S. Lincoln, of Worcester, Mass.

'30.—Rev. Joseph Stockbridge, D.D., of Plainsfield, N. J.

'55.—Hon. Wm. L. Putnam has been stumping in the State of Michigan.

'63.—Many of the students who noticed the kindly face of Charles U. Bell, last Commencement, will be glad to hear that he is one of the fourteen Republican electors of Massachusetts.

'60.—Hon. William W. Thomas, Jr., made a flying trip home this week, and then started back for more work in the field political. For a man who has had his chronic bad luck he shows remarkable willingness to do his best to help the party out. If General Harrison is elected president it is probable that he will apply for the mission to Sweden once more, having a decided liking for that country. Mr. Thomas is a delightful talker, and if you only think as he does he will talk you into the belief that defeat is out of the question. Still he admits that he has talked only with Republicans, and doesn't think his opinions of special value. Mr. Thomas will bear the defeat of his presidential candidate well, and will have, it is to be hoped, plenty of time for the next four years to devote to literary matters. He has a history of Sweden on hand, besides various sketches and random studies, worthy of being worked up when he has the time to do it.—*Herald*, Oct. 21, 1888.

'64.—Hon. Charles F. Libby returned home from a three weeks' tour through Colorado the past week, highly elated with the country. He speaks in glowing terms of the city of Denver, and says that it possesses one of the finest high-school buildings that he has ever seen, a magnificent court house, and one of the best opera houses in the world, while its private residences will rival the costly villas of Newport.—*Press*.

'72.—Hon. Herbert M. Heath is mentioned as the probable President of the Maine Senate.

'74.—E. Dudley Freeman, ex-'74, and graduate

of Amherst, is Senator elect from Cumberland County.

'84.—Albert F. Sweetsir, ex-'84, lawyer in Winterport, Me., is County Attorney elect from Waldo County, and ran ahead of his ticket.

'85.—Boyd Bartlett is now traveling for Ginn & Co., of Boston.

Ex-'85.

Daniel Goodnow, a graduate of Dartmouth, is completing a course in the Dartmouth Medical School.

Richards Webb is a lawyer in Portland, Me.

John R. Gould is cashier of First National Bank of Augusta.

Thomas Leigh, Jr., a graduate of Dartmouth, was lately admitted to the Kennebec Bar.

'88.—Wm. R. Goding has resigned the principalship of the Alfred High School and will pursue the study of law at the Boston University Law School.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA, Δ. K. E., }
Nov. 2, 1888.

Whereas, It has been pleasing to our Heavenly Father to take from us by death, brothers Charles Henry Wheeler of the class of '47, and E. L. Keyes of the class of '65 who have always been true and honorable members of the Fraternity; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Theta of Δ. K. E., bowing in submission to the Divine Will, deeply regret the death of our brothers;

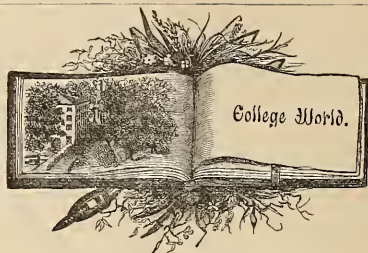
Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the friends and relatives of the deceased;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to each chapter of the Fraternity; also a copy printed in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

JAMES L. DOHERTY, '89,
ALGERNON S. DYER, '91,
ROY F. BARTLETT, '92.

Among the scholars of all nations who were honored recently by the doctor's degree from the University of Bologna were the following Americans: James Russell Lowell, David Dudley Field, Prof. Adams, and Prof. Agassiz.—*Tuftsian*.

Over one hundred students were suspended from the University of Berlin during the last semester for insufficient attention to study.—*Ex*.



I told her that I loved her,
And had never loved another,
And I asked her if from picking up a husband she would shrink.

She turned her head so neatly,
And she said so very sweetly,
"I really couldn't tell you. Ask my papa what I think."
—*Yale Courant*.

Lehigh has adopted the cap and gown as college garb.—*Cornell Era*.

The Amherst branch of the college Y. M. C. A. has been disbanded for lack of funds.—*Yale Record*.

Yale is the first American College to have lectures in Volapük.—*Ex*.

When cool the nights of summer are,
How sweet to while the hours away,
With dancing in a measure gay,
To music of the low guitar
And castanet.

And of it all my sweetest part,
To lead Zelinda in the dance;
For (let me whisper) with one glance
The dark-eyed girl around my heart,
Has cast a net. —*Williams Weekly*.

The following is the college yell at Bucknell University: Yah! Yah!! Yoo!!! Bucknell B. U. Wah hoo! Hoo wah!! Bang!!!!

Miami University has the youngest college president on record, Ethelbert D. Warfield, being an '82 man at Princeton.—*The Lafayette*.

Behind the close-drawn portière,
She was seated in languid repose,
And looked so bewitchingly fair.
Behind the close-drawn portière,
That I—well, I would tell, if I dare,
How at last up in arms she arose
From behind the close-drawn portière,
Where she rested in languid repose.

Alone and despondent to-night,
I sit by the same portière;
I have fled from the music and light.
Alone and unhappy to-night,

In a truly deplorable plight,
I gaze at the now vacant chair,
As alone and unhappy to-night
I sit by the drawn portière.

—*Dartmouth Literary Monthly.*

Yale has graduated 13,444 students, of whom about half are living.—*Ex.*

Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) has received the degree of Master of Arts from Yale University.—*Ex.*

According to the *New York Herald* of October 14th, the yells adopted by the class of '92 at the various American institutions are as follows:

Yale.—"Bric-a-kex-kex, coax, coax, bric-a-kex-kex, coax, coax, whoop, whoop, paraballoo—"92."

Harvard.—"John's gun is up the flue, rushed up by '92!" ('91's cry is "Johnny get your gun, '91.")

Cornell.—"Nine-ty-two, Oh! Nine-ty-two: We are the stuff; We ARE the stuff!—Scat!

Columbia.—"Rah-rah-rah! O-O-L-U-M-B-I-A!—"92."

Amherst.—"Hal-lab-aloo, hal-lab-aloo, Ani-herst, '92."

Dartmouth.—"Wah-hoo-wah! Wah-hoo-wah! Da-da-a-da-Dartmouth! Ninety-two! T-i-g-e-r-r-r-r!"

Lafayette.—"Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah! Duo et non-a-ginta! Laf-ay-ette!"

Syracuse.—"What, who—ninety-two—ne plus ultra, ninety-two."

Union.—"Ra! ra! ra! Ru! ru! ru! Boom-a-ling, boom-a-ling, Ninety-two."

Brown.—"Hicky-Hicky-How-Ri-Ninety-two!

Williams.—"Hi-O-Ki-O-Ya-Ya-Ya-Duo-Kai-eu-enaonta!"

Trinity.—"Trin-I-tee! Trin-I-tee! How are you? We're all right. We're '92."

Rutgers.—"Wish-la-ha! Wish-la-hoo! Eight-hundred-and-Ninety-two."

Bowdoin.—"Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah! Hallabaloo, Bowdoin, Bowdoin, ninety-two."

Dickinson.—"Hoo-ra-roo-1892-'92-rah-rah-roo-'92, Dick-in-son!"

Stevens.—"Rah, 'Rah, Gray! 'Rah, 'Rah, Blue! Boom, Rah, Stevens! Ninety-two!"

Wesleyan.—"Kola, Kata, Wesleyana, '92, '92. 'Rah, 'Rah, 'Rah!"

The University of Pennsylvania has built a \$1,100 green house for the cultivation of plants for botanical work.—*Ex.*

At Amherst the examination system has been entirely abolished, and a series of written recitations at intervals throughout the term have been substituted.—*Ex.*

There are forty-two college graduates employed on Boston newspapers, seventeen of whom are from Harvard.—*Ex.*

The Faculty of Boston College has prohibited the publication of the *Stylus*, the organ of that school.—*Ex.*

Over two thousand University students were in line at the funeral procession of the Emperor William.—*Ex.*

At the last Commencement of Columbia College the degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon a young woman. The first one to receive such a degree from that college.—*Ex.*

The four leading female colleges in America are Wellesley with 620 students, Smith with 367, Vassar with 283, and Bryn Mawr with 79.—*Ex.*

BOOK REVIEWS.

AMONG THE THEOLOGIES.—Hiram Orcutt, LL.D. Boston: W. B. Clarke & Co., 1888.

"During the past winter the author has spent his leisure hours among the theologies, that he might, by careful and prayerful study, more fully determine his own position, and this little volume presents the result of his investigation."

The book is no more and no less valuable than one would expect from so superficial an approach to so profound a theme. It is simply a plea for Universalism, and differs from other attempts to establish the doctrine of universal salvation only in the more frank and unhesitating manner in which he sets forth the good-natured fatalism which all advocates of Universalism rest their argument upon, but which more guarded writers generally endeavor to conceal. "God's goodness is almighty," and man's free-will ultimately comes to nothing, ever have been the foundation stones of the Universalist creed. But never have we seen so frank a statement of it as is given here.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA OF KNOWLEDGE AND LANGUAGE, WITH ILLUSTRATIONS. Vol. 6. BEAVO—CALVILLE. New York: John B. Alden, 1888.

It has been customary to say of a man whose knowledge is of an unusually minute or exact character, that "he must study the dictionary." The expression was heard more frequently a few years ago than it is in this day of specialists, when knowledge upon any subject is supposed to be much more cyclopedic than was thought needful in earlier times. The remark was commonly made in a semi-

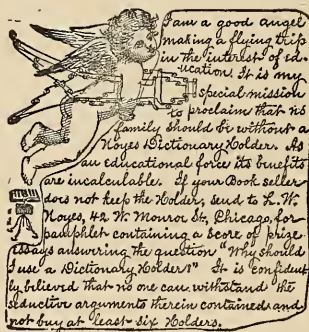
humorous, half-sarcastic manner, which implied that the speaker deemed such study of the dictionary rather foolish and unworthy; but that careful and intelligent study of the much-abused word book may be made of great value and interest no one, upon a little consideration, can deny.

For illustration, take the word "candidate." This word has been ringing in our ears for the past six months, and yet who ever paused to think what the word really means? A few moments' perusal of the dictionary would solve the question something after this style: "Candidate" is derived from the Latin *candidus*. *Candidus* means "white." But why is a candidate something white? Simply because in Rome it was the custom for all those who wished to be elected to some office by a popular vote, to present themselves beforehand to the people attired in white togas, and so such applicants for suffrage came to be known as "*candidates*."

Again, why are certain books known as "classics?" Once more referring to the dictionary we find that in Rome men were assigned, according to wealth, to the fourth, third, or second class, as the case might be, and their rank was designated by corresponding numerical terms. The man of the first class was "*classicus*," of the class, no further definition being necessary. From this the best authors came to be known as "*classici*", and so to-day we have "classic" authors and "classic" works, meaning thereby first-class authors and first-class books.

After the same manner we learn that calico is so named because first imported from Calicut in the East Indies. Indeed, the French word is "Calicot." Cambrie came first from Cambrai in France, and so on. It is not necessary to multiply examples. Enough has been said, already, to make manifest the good to be derived from dictionary study.

Alden's Cyclopaedia, aside from its value as a more extended work of reference, is useful for just such study as this. The work combines definition with description. It is both a dictionary and a cyclopaedia, and he who consults its pages, with a view to its first named function, will find it reliable and complete.



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Room 5, No. 3 Somerset Street, BOSTON, MASS.

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TESTIMONIALS:

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D. M. D.

Thanks for your promptness. Your information was ample, and candidates excellent and more satisfactory than those suggested by the other agencies I named.

Wilcox Female Institute, Camden, Ala.

C. S. D.

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Middletown, Conn.

E. H. W.

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NOW IS THE TIME TO REGISTER for accidental vacancies and for repeated openings of the new school year. Not a week passes when we do not have calls for teachers. Soon the late autumn and winter supply will be called for.

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Indianapolis, Ind.

E. T. P.

The position I have received through your aid is most satisfactory, and I thank you for securing it for me.

Marlow, N. H.

A. W. T.

I wish to thank you for the excellent work you have done for me.

Springfield, Mass.

H. E. C.

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager, 3 Somerset Street, Boston.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, NOVEMBER 28, 1888.

No. 10.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF
BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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THOUGHT.

A thought,—and can it really be
That this belongs alone to me?
I,—what am I that I should claim
This thing of earth in mental frame?
My soul makes bold itself to free
From fetters drear, and seeks to claim
The objects 'round,—the brook, the tree,—
As were itself and they the same.
Dispute this power? Ah me, 'twere vain
To proffer to your God, disdain;
He is the One and He alone
Through whom such things as thoughts are
known.



Does the American undergraduate of to-day do less thinking than his college ancestor of three generations ago? There is considerable diversity of opinion on this subject and there has been considerable discussion of it. Those who hold to the affirmative side of the question assert confidently that the mental powers of the American student are on the wane. They say this is chargeable to the increase of the curriculum, the result of the tendency towards specialization which is a distinctive feature of the present educational system. In defense of their position they cite a long list of men, famous in various directions, trained under the old meager curriculum, and with overweening confidence demand like results of the new system. Without disparaging the ability or attempting to detract from the fame of those in past generations, who, conquering all difficulties, attained to enviable distinction, we do desire to free the undergraduate of to-day from the charge of degeneracy, as far as we are able.

In a prominent American magazine of a recent date a list of men was given, who, at the beginning of the present century were either undergraduates or had but just completed the college course. It included names famous in law, statesmanship, and literature, and it was a magnificent tribute to the usefulness and practical worth of "the old mea-

ger curriculum." Yet these men did not compose more than two per cent. of the undergraduates of that time. What, then, are we to think of the abilities of the other ninety-eight per cent.? Applying to them the same criterion which their defenders apply to students of a later day, we cannot fairly estimate them as more than mediocre.

Again. The defenders of the old curriculum would, apparently, have us believe that Bowdoin, the Adamses, Hamilton, Jay, Madison, Longfellow, Hawthorne, and others whom they mention had reached the measure of their fame the day they left the halls of *Alma Mater*. They place all the renown of their later years to the credit of their college studies. But no one will admit that this is fair or just to the men themselves.

The general course of instruction now in vogue has not been in operation more than two decades, and yet it is expected to furnish men who have attained as great renown in twenty years as men trained under the old system did in fifty or sixty. In short, one system is judged in its completion, the other in its inception. Can anything be more unfair or illogical?

We have said that the distinctive feature of the modern educational system is specialization. It is too much to expect that a man can excel in everything; he *may* in *one*, and it is just this that the present system hopes to bring about. It lays before the student many branches of learning, aids him in selecting some one and helps him to become master of it. It offers as splendid inducements to original investigation as any system of education ever taught; if rightfully employed it will develop the art of serious, sober, logical thinking, and we believe that the American student of to-day recognizes its benefits and appreciates his advantages.

When this system has been in operation long enough to bear fruit, when we can judge it in its maturity, when those who are pur-

suing it have reached the end of their labors, we doubt not that it will show results as gratifying and as splendid as the other. Until then let us suspend our criticism and give the new method the benefit of untrammelled operation.

Between Thanksgiving and Christmas the various class elections will probably be held. In the past few years the elections on the whole have not been accompanied by a spirit of unfriendly, inter-fraternity rivalry, as they formerly were. This, in one of the classes now in college, has been prevented by an agreement entered into by representatives of the various fraternities which has been rigidly adhered to. Its beneficent results are apparent in the good feeling which has always existed in the class. College societies show themselves at their worst when they mingle in college politics, and they certainly will unless a check is imposed in the shape of a constitution or some similar agreement. We think the plan has demonstrated its usefulness sufficiently to be adopted by all the classes.

COMMENTS UPON COMMENTS.

Having read Aleck Quest's "Fast Set at Harvard" in the November *North American Review*, not at all do we agree with the comments broached upon it by a contributor to the last ORIENT. No more does our opinion coincide with the same ORIENT's editorial which stated that were Quest seeking to institute reform at Harvard he had better apply some other remedy than he did, but which, instead of specifying the cure, left all in shadow and passed on to enlarge upon the purity of Bowdoin.

Whatever Quest's motive in writing as he did, matters not. Whether he was looking to a correction of abuses, or merely to raise a scandal with them, is all the same,

since either result is of necessity accompanied by the other. Supposing, then, his object to have been correction, what better way of procedure was there under the circumstances than by exposure? We cannot suggest. Quest could not gain personal access to this fast set and work among them. He could not approach the unapproachable. He could not influence nor inform a self-blinded Faculty. If, then, we are to have exposure there must be no half-way business; it must be whole-hearted and made with ungloved hands. Otherwise it will fail of popular attention—do neither harm nor good. We conclude, therefore, that Quest's undoubtedly truthful statements were not too plain.

Occasional such exposes as this are the salvation of exclusive things like Harvard. It is better that these little washings-out take place than that corruption thrive undisturbed in intestinal darkness till the whole community be social rottenness and incapable of purification. Nor are Quest's insinuations against the Harvard Faculty more than can be made against all human nature. If they be true, a charitable mind can almost excuse the Faculty on this ground alone, that they, like other human clay, dread to see their flowers broken by self-instigated winds.

The allusions in the *Review* article are not more expressive than the case in hand demands. To produce the living result, plainness and something more than plainness was a necessity, and therefore, neither the *North American Review* nor any other worthy publication could compromise itself in printing what it did. Sometimes even the pure must speak the truth and have no right to withhold. We are, then, persuaded that in accepting this article Mr. A. T. Rice came far from "catching the spirit of the times" in the sense indicated, or from attempting to cater to the "popular taste."

In fact, there is no true analogy between Aleck Quest's paper and the productions industriously sought for and paraded by the *Boston Globe* and other sensational journals which offer daily disgrace and menace to American character.

ADVANTAGES OF WHIST.

Of all the games that have a peculiarly fascinating grasp upon the time and heart of a student, undoubtedly that of the familiar game, whist, is greatest.

It is not our intention to state here the principles or rules of the game, as those can easily be found in Hoyle; but it is our purpose to show how beneficial and instructive that game is to the human mind; how it leads one to grasp unknown things and almost makes an experienced player seem possessed of that fabled power, "second sight."

Whist has long been noted for its influence upon what is termed the calculating power, and the greatest intellects of the age are known to take an apparently unaccountable delight in it. Certainly there is something in the game so greatly tasking the faculty of analysis, of studying your own as well as the other hands, that proficiency in whist implies capacity for success in all the more important undertakings of the mind.

By proficiency we mean that perfection, that thorough knowledge of the game which includes a comprehension of all the sources whence legitimate advantage can be derived. It is beyond matters of mere rules that the skill of the whist player is evinced. He makes in silence a host of observations and inferences, and the difference in the extent of the information obtained lies not so much in the validity of the inference as in the quality of the observation. The true and necessary knowledge is that of what to observe. The observant player considers the mode of assorting the cards in each hand,

often the counting trump by trump and suit by suit, by the glances of interest and pleasure bestowed upon them by each player. He notes every variation of face as the play progresses, gathering a fund of thought from the differences in the expression—of certainty, of surprise, of pleasure, of chagrin.

After closely studying the first three or four rounds, he has the key to the whole situation, and is then able to play with as absolute precision as though the faces of all the cards were turned towards him. As the strong man exults in his physical ability, delighting in such exercises as call his muscles into action, so glories the whist player in that which disentangles; which brings about inferences caused by the very soul and essence of method. It is a well-known fact that the constitutions of many students in colleges have often been irretrievably impaired, on account of their too close confinement to their studies. Their bodies demand both mental relaxation and physical exercise. We will leave our worthy gymnasts to state what specifics will rectify their bodily deformities. As a mental remedy we can certainly say that whist far excels any other except sleep.

No time is lost or squandered which instructs us; so the whist player, in the observation of the facts I have mentioned, instead of idling, is in reality bringing all his faculties into play and drawing conclusions upon which he himself has to rely.

MORE.

Oh! wondrously fair was witching Rose,
And many her charms and graces.
Such a pretty, coquettish, enravishing air,
And her clustering ringlets of golden brown hair;
Her deep blue eyes with their gaze *débonnaire*,
Made the sweetest and loveliest of faces.

What wonder that Cupid, with furtive design,
Shot with cunning his sweet-venomed dart?
As on old ocean's shore I was walking with Rose,

What wonder I ardently longed to disclose
The love that lay hid 'neath this mask of repose
And the passion that swelled in my heart?

"If there's anything, Harry, I perfectly hate,
It's this Latin," said school-going Rose.
"I doubt not that Virgil's intentions were good,
And with beauty, quite likely, his verse is imbued,
But his language is something I ne'er understood,
And I much prefer Cicero's prose."

"Perhaps I can aid you a little," said I,
With a glance at the book in her hand.
The lesson, I found, was those twenty-five lines,
Where sweet Cytherea to Cupid assigns
The task of invading fair Dido's pure shrines,
With his love-wiles her heart to expand.

In reading the Latin I came to the words:
"*Cum dabit amplexus.*" Yet more!
"*Atque oscula dulcia figet,*" it read.
"Do you wish, Rose, to have this translated," I said.
"Be kind enough, Harry." With courage inbred
I kissed the sweet lips I adore.

An ominous silence succeeded the deed,
And dreading sharp words even worse,
I turned away sadly to shun their attack;
The waves of old ocean seemed gloomy and black,
And I—what is this? "Dear Harry, come back
And finish translating that verse."

HISTORIC SCRAPS.

Congressman Tom Reed, when in college, despite all statements to the contrary, was a non-fraternity man. In common with many others of that day he did not believe in the efficacy of the Greeks, and persistently held aloof, though as persistently fished to join them. He even would not join the Delta Upsilon Fraternity, a chapter of which existed at Bowdoin for a short time, containing numerous anti-secret men. There is still a certain college autograph album in which Mr. Reed wrote the following undoubted proof as to his views on the Greek fraternity question:

Dear —:

If you knew the anxiety with which I watched your escape from the wariest "Fishermen" of col-

lege, and my pleasure when I found you were not one of those who

"Just for a handful of silver had left us,
Just for a riband to stick in their coats,"

you would feel assured that I have an interest in your future welfare.

Your friend,

THOMAS B. REED.

Abram Newell Rowe is a name with which our college world of to-day is not acquainted; yet he was one of the ablest men who has graduated from Bowdoin; and had not his career been prematurely closed he would undoubtedly have reflected the highest honor on himself and his *Alma Mater*. He was Mr. Reed's classmate. In college he was a member of Psi Upsilon and received Phi Beta Kappa standing. After graduation he taught for awhile, and then entered the army. He rose to be a first lieutenant. Typhoid fever ended, at the age of twenty-six, his course so well begun. It is not unlikely that in literary paths he would have gained laurels, if his ode for '60's class-day, the only one of Mr. Rowe's writings extant, was a criterion of his ability. As being one of the finest original odes ever sung here, the ORIENT ventures to consign it to perpetuity in its columns. The air is "*Bruce's Address*":

Brothers, ere Time's rolling tide
Shall our noble band divide,
And its waters far and wide

Bear our scattered throng,
Let us wake the lay again,
Raise on high our parting strain,
Every voice with loud refrain

Join the choral song.

Still, as long we linger here,
Sadly falls the gathering tear,
Mournful shades of grief appear

Mingling in the strain;
To the far-off silent shore
Comrades loved have gone before,
And their voices nevermore

Greet us here again.

Time on golden wings has flown,
While the star of Bowdoin shone
Brightly from its sacred throne,

Round our joyous feet;
But its last, its farewell ray
Lingers round our path to-day;
Soon we wander far away
From this dear retreat.

Alma Mater, ere we go
Where life's raging tempests blow,
On thy children bending low

Pour thy benison;
Thus shall we with courage high,
Heeding Duty's earnest cry,
Firm when dangers hover nigh
Gird our armor on.

Then, while fading day declines,
And the rosy sunlight shines
Dimly through yon waving pines,
Draped in shadows long,
Wake the sounding lay again,
Loudly swell our closing strain,
Every voice with full refrain
Join the choral song.

It is not generally known that the late gallant Phil Sheridan visited Bowdoin in the fall of 1867, while on his way to Augusta. He was welcomed in front of the chapel by the boys and President Harris, who delivered a short and pithy address. The General alighted from his carriage and passed into the chapel, where he remained for a few moments in conversation with the President and Faculty. He expressed himself much gratified at the "neat reception" he had met with, and departed as he came, amid the lusty cheers of the students. General Chamberlain accompanied him.

THE PROFUSION OF MODERN LITERATURE.

One of the most distinctive characteristics of modern civilization is the abundance and variety of its literature. This characteristic becomes more prominent when viewed in the light of historical perspective.

In ancient times the productions of a few master minds absorbed the attention of the entire people. For centuries the great Homeric poems formed the chief intellectual food of Greece, while later on the consummate masterpieces of Æschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides were fountain heads of Grecian thought. As time rolls on and civilization crosses the Adriatic, we observe the same essential characteristics, though less in degree. From the obscurity and gloom of the Middle Ages emerged the printing press and a new civilization. They brought with them a more extensive diffusion of knowledge, which has been continually widening and intensifying until the inventions of the nineteenth century have removed every restriction and literature runs riot. It is now overdone, or rather done wrongly. Let us study the cause, tendencies, and remedy of this condition.

As in all things, its chief cause is its demand. When the production of necessities was transferred from human hands to the province of machinery, leisure time was the natural result. The mind is never idle, and unless it is directed into higher channels it will seek gratification rather than attainment. The average intelligence is not sufficiently high to find such gratification in a high order of productions, and the pen of the apt writer is not slow to discover in what sphere it finds the readiest market. As a result, we have a system of literature as profuse and diverse as are the demands of unemployed intellect.

Its tendencies are in some respects promising, and in other respects deplorable. They are promising because poor culture is better than none, and because, in it, we see indications of intellectual awakening and the inception of an era of mental development unparalleled in the annals of time. They are deplorable because our two richest gifts, time and mind, are falling so far short of their

immediate possibilities. Very few of the myriads of new publications are worthy of attention, and many of them are positively degrading. These are flooded upon the public, and, concerning their effects, the old simile of the sieve and the sponge is as apt as ever. The mind that pursues a definite line of study, reads standard works and digests them is like a sponge—it absorbs. The mind that reads only for pleasure and detests anything solid is like a sieve—it holds nothing. There is nothing better calculated to encourage this sieve-process than such literature as may be found in the hands of most of our summer tourists. These novels picture a life which exists only in a distorted imagination; they hold up no inspiring ideals; they develop no robust thoughts. Many of them are read in a single season and never the second time—the most ruinous mental process imaginable.

The remedy for the evil tendencies of this condition lies in a college education, or its equivalent. It is seldom that a college graduate has a taste for such reading. Four years of study have raised him above its plane. He takes pleasure in something higher. We have said that the cause of such literature was in its demand, that the demand was in the pleasure of the masses; hence, if a college education raises the standard of taste it must also raise the standard of new publications. The only way to reform anything is to begin at the roots. We may preach until doomsday against this literature, but, just as long as there is a demand for it, it will be published. It is education to which we must look, and since women, who are the greatest readers of such literature, are having educational institutions of high grades, it seems not improbable that a few decades will witness a great advancement along these lines.

The *Cornell Daily Sun* has direct telegraph communications to New York City.—*Ex.*



SOME SERIOUS SUGGESTIONS.

There is a necessary theme
Of which we hate to speak;
Because, as some wise sage has said,
It does involve some check.

We wish that all subscribers pause
To grasp this subtle thought;
And soon resolve that they will do
The self-same deed they ought.

Our business principles compel
The settling of all bills;
And how shall we perform that task
Unless the fountain fill?

The editors of the '89 *Salmagundi*, Madison University, felt it necessary to make the above dolorous, yet withal, sensible appeal to their patrons. The ORIENT apologetically likewise greets its subscribers.

One of the best things in the Senior curriculum is the Advanced Course in Political Economy. One subject a week is studied, and passages from half a dozen of the leading economists—such as Mill, Cairnes, Senior, Adam Smith, Devas, Perry, Carey, Fawcett, Bowen, and Walker—are assigned to be read thereon. Essays containing a digest of this material, together with such questions as may be suggested, are handed in Saturdays. Monday mornings the division meets and discusses the topics, with many valuable explanations by Prof. Smith. A thorough understanding of this science and ability to "boil down" easily a large amount of material into an essay of moderate length, are two of the advantages offered by the economic seminary.

The last Junior themes of the term are due December 5th. Subjects: I. A College Training for a Man of Business. II. Daniel Defoe and Robert Louis Stevenson. The last Sophomore themes are due to-day on the following topics: I. The Spanish Armada. II. Thanksgiving Day.

Prof. Woodruff preached at the Baptist Church, Topsham, Sunday, the 18th.

Isn't it about time for class elections?

The weather is almost cold enough to have prayers in Memorial.

President Hyde preached before the students of Wellesley College, Sunday, the 18th.

W. T. Hall, Jr., and H. C. Hill, '88, with J. R. Clark and F. M. Russell, '89, went as delegates to the Theta Delta Chi Convention in New York, last week.

F. J. Libby, '89, has left college and is reported to be reading law.

Adams, '89, and Turner, '90, who have been teaching, have returned to college.

Library hours are from 8.30 to 4, but don't, on any account, for such a simple reason as that, ever come around in the early part of the day. Always wait until the very last moment, when it begins to grow dark and you can find books so easily. Then, too, the professor and assistants love nothing better than to be kept waiting fifteen or twenty minutes after the four o'clock bell has rung.

Professor Chapman occupied the chapel pulpit Sunday afternoon, the 18th, and spoke on our standards of estimation of men as in contrast with the Christian and Bible standards. Rev. F. W. Sanford, of Topsham, addressed the Y. M. C. A. immediately after prayers.

A. W. Rogers and L. H. Wardwell, '85, Wm. T. Hall, Jr., H. C. Hill, and G. H. Larrabee, '88, have visited the college since our last issue.

The Freshman who knocked wildly on the chapel doors after the scripture reading had begun, a week ago Monday morning, is said to have been seeking refuge from a drunken man with a loaded weapon.

The Seniors have been writing an abstract of Descartes' first two Meditations in connection with their work in Psychology.

Freshman mathematical examination, Wednesday afternoon, November 21st.

Drs. Hyde and Johnson represented Bowdoin at the meeting of New England college presidents in Hartford, November 1st-3d.

A NEW (?) DISEASE.

Why does the Freshman look so pale?

Why does he look so very meek?

Instead of making brash remarks

He now subdues his brazen cheek.

Ah, list! and I will tell you why;

The reason it is very plain,

Last night he had a bad attack

Of water on the brain.

Commodore Horatio Bridge, '25, has presented the library, for the alumni alcove, a full morocco edition of his book, "The Journal of an African Cruiser," edited by his classmate, Nathaniel Haw-

thorne. In the letter accompanying the gift, he says: "Written by an amateur author and edited by a writer of superlative fame—both Bowdoin boys of 1825—I trust that the little volume may be acceptable."

Chaucerian dialect is the popular tongue in which the '89 man nowadays addresses you.

Forrest Goodwin, the famous Colby ball-player, represents Skowhegan in the legislature this winter. Wonder if Forrest will be any quieter in legislative halls than on the diamond?

The loyalty of Bowdoin men to their *Alma Mater* is well proved this year by the large number who have sent sons to college. Eleven per cent. of the undergraduates are sons of alumni. The complete list:

FATHER.	SON.
'41.—Hon. Frederick Robie.	'89.—W. P. F. Robie.
'43.—Dr. John D. Lincoln.	'91.—C. S. F. Lincoln.
'48.—Hon. S. F. Humphrey.	'90.—O. B. Humphrey.
'48.—Eliphalet F. Packard.	'91.—G. H. Packard.
'49.—Hon. Nath'l Cothren.	'92.—F. H. Cothren.
'54.—Samuel Freeman.	'90.—G. F. Freeman.
'56.—Hon. A. S. Rice.	'89.—M. A. Rice.
'56.—Edward W. Thompson.	'91.—E. A. Thompson.
'57.—Hon. Henry Newbegin.	'91.—E. H. Newbegin.
'57.—Rev. C. L. Nichols.	'91.—P. C. Newbegin.
'58.—Gen. Jonathan P. Cilley.	'91.—T. F. Nichols.
(Hon. Jonathan Cilley, '25, was father of General Cilley.)	'91.—J. P. Cilley, Jr.
'59.—Hon. Stephen J. Yonug.	'92.—E. B. Young.
'60.—Hon. L. G. Downes.	'92.—Geo. Downes.
'61.—Edwin Emery.	'89.—W. M. Emery.
'61.—Hon. L. A. Emery.	'92.—H. C. Emery.
'61.—Geo. B. Kenniston.	'92.—W. B. Kenniston.
'61.—Dr. H. S. B. Smith.	'89.—O. R. Smith.
'62.—Augustus N. Lincott.	'90.—A. V. Smith.
'63.—Hon. A. R. G. Smith.	'92.—H. F. Lincott.
'65.—Charles Fish.	'92.—H. R. Smith.
'66.—Prof. Henry L. Chapman.	'91.—F. O. Fish.
	'91.—H. S. Chapman.

Following is a partial list of those who number brothers among our alumni, while many others have uncles and cousins who graduated here: Merrill and Rideout, '89; Thompson, '90; Burleigh, Goding, and Horne, '91; and P. Bartlett, Cole, Hodgkins, and Thompson, '92.

Nickerson, M. S., '89, has recovered from his recent illness, and began to conduct Glee Club rehearsals on the 16th.

A theme subject not long ago was, "What Public Improvement is Most Needed in Brunswick?" We wish the town fathers might have looked over those essays, and have seen, by iterations and reiterations, the urgent necessity for a better line of foot travel

from the campus to the railroad crossing. Brunswick's perennial mud renders that part of the route down town exceedingly distasteful. In the rear of the church, and from Woodard's store to the head of the Mall, good street crossings should be made, and a plank sidewalk, at least, placed on the west side of the Upper Mall. No equal amount of territory in town is more traveled than this, and a slight outlay would be greatly appreciated by numerous townspeople and all the students.

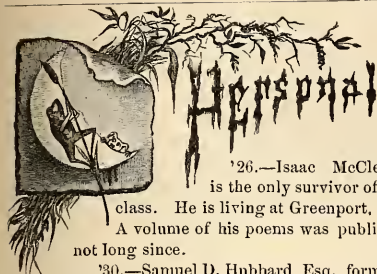
The college Republican Club, to the number of seventy-five, helped paint Bath a lively hue at the Republican celebration, Tuesday evening, November 13th. Their handsome uniforms, perfect drill, and admirable discipline were everywhere favorably commented upon. The officers were: C. H. Fogg, Captain, and F. E. Dennett and J. P. Cilley, Jr., Lieutenants. The next night the Club, with somewhat thinner ranks, marched in Brunswick. Among their transparencies, they carried: "Bowdoin for Ben"; "Tom Reed represents Bowdoin";

"Quay runs the engine,
Blaine rings the bell,
Harrison goes to the White House,
And Cleveland goes to ——— Buffalo."

A representation of Cleveland sailing up Salt River. A picture of a rooster blown into minute pieces, with the legend, "Argus Rooster." Brunswick never looked prettier, and fairly outdid herself in every direction. The procession and illuminations were very fine, and the generous collation was heartily enjoyed. Many Democratic students were seen to partake of it! Among the illuminators may be mentioned, Professor Chapman, Professor Lee, Professor Robinson (both old and new residences), Dr. Mitchell, Hon. Henry Carvill, and A. K. E. Fraternity.

A South Appleton Sophomore, who has been looking over the *TABULA* proof, says a Freshman in his end has a newer disease yet—liquor on the brain!

A prize of \$150 will be awarded by the American Economic Association for the best essay on the "The Evil Effects of Unrestricted Immigration." This prize is offered by *America*, the new Chicago weekly, and the essay will be known as the "America Prize Essay." The competition is open to any writer whose article does not exceed 25,000 words, and is received by the secretary of the association before April 30, 1889. Each essay must be type-written, signed by a fictitious name, and accompanied by a sealed envelope containing the name assumed as well as the address of the author.—*Ex.*



26.—Isaac McClellan is the only survivor of this class. He is living at Greenport, L. I. A volume of his poems was published not long since.

30.—Samuel D. Hubbard, Esq., formerly a prominent merchant in Montgomery, Ala., was inadvertently referred to in our last issue as one of the survivors of the Class of 1830. Mr. Hubbard died January 26, 1883.

34.—At Arlington Heights, on the 23d ult., Charles Henry Pierce died, aged seventy years and six months. He was a native of Frankfort, Me., and a son of the late Waldo Pierce, long a prominent citizen of that town. Graduating at Bowdoin College in 1834, he studied law at the Cambridge Law School, was admitted to the Boston Bar, and opened an office in that part of Frankfort which is now Winterport, where he continued his practice until some time ago, when he retired on account of failing health. In 1837 he married Miss Ellen Kelley, daughter of Judge Kelley of Concord, N. H., who was a brother-in-law of Daniel Webster. During the administrations of Presidents Taylor and Fillmore, Mr. Pierce was deputy collector of customs in the Bangor district. Under President Lincoln he held a position in the Internal Revenue. Upon the death of his wife in 1883, he removed to Massachusetts, where his two surviving children now reside.—*Belfast Journal*.

46.

Edwin L. Brown, Esq., is a manufacturer. Residence, Corner Clinton and Jackson Streets, Chicago, Ill.

C. R. P. Dunlap, M.D., now resides in St. Paul, Minn.

Rev. C. H. Emerson, Creighton, Neb.

J. S. H. Fogg, M.D., now resides at 487 Broadway, N. Y.

Rev. J. Haskell, Billerica, Mass.

L. A. Holt studied Theology, and later entered business; now resides in Winchester, Mass.

Henry Orr, Lawyer, Brunswick, Me. Deceased.

William Osgood, M.D.; residence, North Yarmouth, Me.

Professor Joseph C. Pickard, Urbana, Ill.

Sir Josiah Pierce, now residing in London, Eng.

Hon. W. W. Rice, of whom mention was made in the last issue of the ORIENT.

Gen. Frederic D. Sewall, now in the Treasury Department in Washington, D. C.

Hon. C. A. Spofford, now residing in Castine, Me.

Col. T. H. Talbot, now residing in Brookline, Mass.

Geo. B. Upham, M.D., of Yonkers, N. Y.

Hon. J. A. Waterman, of Gorham, Me.

Rev. E. B. Webb, D.D., of Wellesley, Mass.

70.—Burdus Redford Melcher, who died at Cambridgeport, October 17th, was the principal of the Saco High School for ten years, and was one year Supervisor of Schools of Saco. He was born in Brunswick and graduated at Bowdoin College in 1870. After graduating from college he studied two years at Berlin, Germany. On returning from abroad he was made instructor of Greek in this college. He soon resigned this position to accept the principalship of the Saco High School. Here he remained nine years, and in 1883 resigned to accept a similar position in Malden, Mass. He was two years secretary of the York Institute, Saco. In 1875 he married Miss Maggie Richards, daughter of Dr. L. Richards of Kennebunk. At the time of his graduation from college Mr. Melcher is said to have attained the highest rank ever held up to his time of graduation. He was a man of marked ability and beloved by all who came under his instruction.

70.—It is believed by well-informed politicians that General Harrison's private secretary will be D. S. Alexander, at present a resident of Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. Alexander is about forty-two years of age. He possesses all of Colonel Dan Lamont's caution and shrewdness, but is less austere and reserved. He is rather a genial man, but he will be quite as successful as Col. Lamont has been in guarding the President from bores who, if permitted, would occupy his time to the exclusion of more important matters. Mr. Alexander is both a lawyer and a journalist by profession. He is a native of Maine and a graduate of the Lewiston Seminary and Bowdoin College. He served as a soldier in the late war and subsequently removed to Indiana. He was for some years the Indianapolis correspondent of the old *Cincinnati Gazette*, which position he filled in connection with his legal duties. Through the influence of General Harrison and other of his Indiana friends, Mr. Alexander received the appointment of Fifth Auditor of the Treasury Department under President Garfield. He found the bureau a veritable circumscription office and he made many improvements in its work. During his stay in Washington, Mr. Alexander became actively interested in the affairs of the

Grand Army of the Republic and was subsequently elected Commander of the Department of the Potomac. When the Democrats obtained control of the government, Mr. Alexander tendered his resignation as Fifth Auditor. He removed from Washington to Buffalo about three years ago, where he engaged in the practice of law. Upon the nomination of General Harrison for the Presidency, Mr. Alexander was asked to go to Indianapolis and assist the General in a confidential capacity until the close of the campaign. He rendered General Harrison splendid service, and it is said there is no position within the latter's gift which Mr. Alexander could not have if he desired. The office of private secretary of the President, should Mr. Alexander accept it, will be dignified to an importance little inferior to that of a Cabinet Minister.

'76.—It will be a pleasure to many old Bowdoin College friends of Mr. Arlo Bates, to find his novel, "The Pagans," re-published in Ticknor's paper cover series. To say nothing of the honor of being grouped with Howells and other great writers, there must be considerable pecuniary advantage in it. Mr. Bates has risen to an enviable place among the literateurs of Boston.—*Lewiston Journal*.

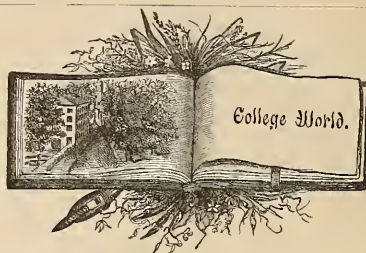
'80.—Albert H. Holmes, who won the Smyth Mathematical Prize, has located himself in Brunswick, where he is devoted to literary pursuits. Two very fine poems of his were re-printed in the recent "Poets of Maine."

'85.—Ralph L. French removes this month to Denver, Col.

'87.—O. D. Sewall has been elected President of the Cumberland County Teachers' Association, of which association Professor Smith, of this college, is a member of the Executive Committee.

There are four Bowdoin men now quite prominently connected with the U. S. Government: Chief Justice Fuller, '53, Senator Frye, '50, Congressman Reed, '60, and Superintendent of the Life Saving Bureau, Sumner I. Kimball, '55. Since election the newspapers have insisted on naming Mr. Reed as the Speaker of the next House, and Mr. Frye for some cabinet portfolio. Two other sons of Bowdoin are also mentioned for responsible positions under President Harrison. These are Hon. Wm. W. Thomas, Jr., '60, perhaps our next minister to Sweden, which office he held several years ago, and DeAlva S. Alexander, '70, whose life and prospects are given at length in the columns of this issue.

At Lehigh the student who secures an average of 85 per cent. is excused from examination.—*Ex.*



De Pauw has received a gift of \$2,000,000.—*Ex.*
Abbe Casgrain, of Quebec, succeeds Prof. Lawson, of Dalhousie University, as President of the Royal Society of Canada.—*Dalhousie Gazette*.

The Senior class at Rutgers has elected Kuma Oishi, one of the Japanese students, orator for class day.

The Princeton Athletic Association, founded in 1871, is the oldest college association of the kind in the country.—*Williams Weekly*.

She seems to blush, when in the dance
I touch her finger tips;
Her voice so modest,—she so shy—
I long to touch her lips.

'Tis o'er; I to the garden slip;
There, seated near a tree,
I muse what angels women are,
'Mongst sinners such as we.

It seems—but, from the arbor comes
A tone I surely know!
It is that self-same modest voice:
"Don't, Jack, you tickle so!"

—*Record*.

A Miss Farrar, who was a member of the Freshman class at Smith College, committed suicide recently, by jumping off the Massachusetts Central railroad bridge into the Connecticut river.—*Ex.*

German universities are well attended by Americans. Berlin has had 600; Leipzig over 200.—*The Owl*.

President Robinson, of Brown, believes that in co-educational institutions ladies and gentlemen should not recite in the same classes until the Senior year.—*The Chronicle*.

Amherst has sent out two hundred college professors and presidents, and twenty judges of the Supreme Court.—*University News*.

The latest Latin conjugation of the verb to flunk is, flunko, bustin, eonditue, expulsum.—*The Ægis*.

It is the college custom at Williams for the Freshmen, in leaving chapel, to wait for the upper classes to pass out before them.—*The Beacon*.

William and Mary College has re-opened after a long season of inactivity. It is one of the oldest colleges in the United States. The war crippled this institution sadly.

Haverford is almost universally adopting the cap and gown.

The Freshmen and Sophomores of Rutgers engaged this fall in a rush in the chapel. The trouble grew from the fact that both classes had a prayer-meeting at the same time and place.—*Ex.*

The Faculty at Wesleyan have decided to practically do away with preliminary examinations.—*The Dartmouth.*

Thirteen hundred and sixty members of the University of Cambridge are opposed to co-education.—*University Cynic.*

At Harvard, Cornell, Anna Arbor, and Johns Hopkins, attendance at recitation is optional.—*Ex.*

A student at Columbia is taking thirty hours a week.—*The Chronicle.*

Over 100 students were suspended from the University of Berlin during the last semester for insufficient attention to study.—*Ex.*

Amherst has sent out two hundred college professors and presidents, and twenty judges of the supreme court.—*Ex.*

More than 1,300 members of the University of Cambridge are opposed to the admission of women.—*Ex.*

In the United States one man in every 200 takes a college course, in England one in every 500, in Scotland one in every 600, in Germany one in every 213.—*Wooster Collegian.*

The London school board proposes to drop the study of Latin and substitute modern languages.

The following are among the largest sums given by individuals in the United States for educational purposes: Leland Stanford, \$20,000,000; Stephen Girard, \$8,000,000; Johns Hopkins, \$3,148,000; Asa Packer, \$3,000,000, to Lehigh University; Ezra Cornell, \$1,000,000; Jonas G. Clark, \$1,000,000.—*Ex.*

BOOK REVIEWS.

PREPARATORY FRENCH READER. By O. B. Super, Ph.D. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co., 1888. 12mo. pp. viii., 224.

Prof. Super, of Dickinson College, adds a new book to the list of French Readers already before the public. He offers it to those teachers who believe in "early and copious reading" for their pupils. Those who want a "Classical French Reader" need not stop to examine this one. That is, it is designed to

furnish easy and interesting reading for beginners, or even, in the first few selections, for young beginners.

In pursuance of his plan of making his book meet the wants of those who have but just entered on the study of French, and of offering them something whereby they may avoid being obliged to "per-spire for weeks and months over grammatical dry bones" before being allowed to get at the language *en masse*. The author commences by adapting five *contes faciles* from the tales of H. C. Andersen, and one from those of the Grimm brothers. The translation is apparently his own, but he believes that no constructions have been admitted which are not genuinely French. He sees no reason why Andersen's tales should not do as appropriate service in French as in German readers. Then, to meet further the ends in view, Prof. Super has, in cases where selections from such standard authors as Dumas and Daudet are introduced, taken the liberty of making over the original text to suit himself. From the standpoint of *French literature* this would seem a questionable proceeding, but as we are given to understand in the preface that we are to be furnished with *French language* rather than *literature*, criticism would be out of place.

The notes are very succinct and brief, sometimes even painfully brief. Prof. Super wished to steer clear of those French Readers "in which the notes to the earlier selections take up far more space than the selections themselves." So he has omitted, among other things, any reference to the authors concerned, or to the works borrowed from. The vocabulary follows the spirit of the notes in succinctness. This is an advantage in almost any vocabulary. The greatest disadvantage of the present one, however, is that it is not, in any true sense, etymological. The author has indicated, by a similarity of type, English words which are derived directly from the French. This is good as far as it goes, and is helpful for the English. But for those French words which are not at the same time English, we are left out in the cold. A vocabulary that is to be put into the hands of Freshmen classes in college, should not, at the present day, no matter how elementary are the extracts themselves, stop short of being entirely etymological. Where students have already some knowledge of Latin, such words as *haut, minuit, roi*, or even *eau, froid*, etc., words which in the author's vocabulary are left untouched, would be much more securely gotten hold of if accompanied by their Latin original.

On the other hand the general conception of the book is excellent, and typical of the mature scholar-

ship of its author. The poetical extracts are especially well chosen. While not difficult they are at the same time representative. Beranger's charming *chanson*, the "*Adieux de Marie Stuart*," numbers among them. The press-work is attractive and neat, and offers few errors (note "*une* chamois," p. 62), and the whole forms a pleasing volume.

DE MOLAI; THE LAST OF THE MILITARY GRAND MASTERS OF THE ORDER OF TEMPLAR KNIGHTS. A ROMANCE OF HISTORY. By Edmund Flagg. Philadelphia: Peterson & Bros.

This novel takes for its theme the suppression of De Molai and the Order of Templar Knights. The scene is laid principally in Paris, at the Court of Philip IV., and throughout the book there is a close adherence to historical facts. The story of De Molai, interesting in itself, is rendered doubly entertaining by the zest of fiction added by Mr. Flagg. The novel is worth reading and should especially command the attention of Bowdoin students, inasmuch as the author is an honored alumnus of this college.

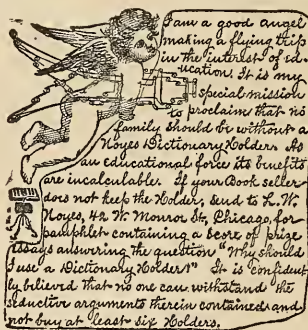
AN INTRODUCTION TO GERMAN AT SIGHT. By Eugene H. Babbitt. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co., 1888. Pamphlet, 12mo., pp. 29.

This little pamphlet contains some good advice as to learning to read German at sight, but, be it noted, after a good deal of hard work. It has, we think, too many statements like the following to commend itself to any genuine student: "*O untaut is a quite different sound from English short u, which, however,*

will do to begin with." The italics are ours. "Spare yourself as much dictionary work as you can. Never look up a word if analogy or context will give you a meaning that seems to make sense." The pamphlet is instructive as showing in what athletic undress, so to speak, the conceptions of an instructor in Harvard University can appear before the public; as, for instance, on page 10: "Perhaps you do not know that you never pronounce *r* at the end of syllables in English as a distinct letter, but such is the fact."

RECEIVED.

Goethe's "Torquato Tasso."—Thomas. D. C. Heath.



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D. M. D.

Thanks for your promptness. Your information was ample, and candidates excellent and more satisfactory than those suggested by the other agencies I named.

Witene Female Institute, Camden, Ala.

C. S. D.

I desire to thank you for the very able manner in which you assisted me in obtaining a teacher.

Middletown, Conn.

E. H. W.

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Marlow, N. H.

A. W. T.

I wish to thank you for the excellent work you have done for me.

Springfield, Mass.

H. E. C.

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager, 3 Somerset St., Boston.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, DECEMBER 12, 1888.

No. 11.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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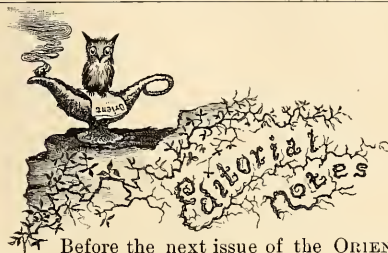
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STORM MAIDEN.

A tale the mountain peasants told,
That in the darksome days of old,
As harbinger of sudden storm
Appeared a maiden's snow-white form
That wailed a low, uncanny lay,
And like a snow-vreath whirled away.
And then all night the cold winds blew,
The driving sheets of white snow flew,
And, like the winds, the maiden's song,
While oft there broke forth clear and strong
The cry of phantom hounds in chase,
Upon an ill-foreboding race.
For fell disaster followed fast
Whene'er the storm maid's icy blast
Swept down from out the cold, far north,
And when the Gabriel hounds came forth,



Before the next issue of the ORIENT reaches our subscribers most of them will have partaken of the Christmas goose and made their new resolutions to go into effect January 1, 1889. There is no holiday more pleasant than Christmas, there is but one thing better than making good resolutions, that is,—keeping them. We hope that our derelict patrons in making their good resolutions will not forget the ORIENT. It needs several Christmas gifts of two dollars each; that it will receive such practical expressions of regard with an overflowing heart, goes without saying.

The coming vacation is short but we have no doubt that the boys will extract pleasure enough from it to compensate for its brevity. Hoping that each one may enjoy it to the full, the ORIENT wishes its patrons a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We publish, by request, a report of the visit of the Hampton students. We are glad to say a good word for these students and the noble work of the school. We hope that they may have a successful trip in every way, and permanent benefit to the school may result. It is doing a splendid work for the Negro and Indian races, and it is to be regretted that its means are so limited.

In education lies the solution of the

Indian and Southern questions, and General Armstrong and his assistants should have the material aid of every friend of progress and education.

We desire to again call the attention of the members of the Junior and Sophomore classes to the fact that the elections to the ORIENT Board occur at the close of the next term, and those who aspire to the position of quill-drivers must "brace up."

The amount of work done by students other than the editors, thus far, is *very* infinitesimal, and unless a radical change takes place, an election based on the known merits of the candidates will be well-nigh impossible. We hope during the next term to be deluged with an influx of matter that will bring tears of joy to the eyes of the emaciated and toil-worn editors.

We were surprised to learn, a few days since, that an attempt was made some years ago to start a Law School in connection with the college. A committee was appointed to raise funds but apparently met with poor success.

It would be an excellent thing to have a Law School here, provided it could be started on a level with the best schools in the country. It is far better to have none than to have an inferior one. It would be a boon to many young men in this State who desire to take a course in a law school but can not afford the expense necessary to pursue the course at Boston, Columbia, or Albany.

Graduates of Bowdoin, in the main, who take up the study of law would be glad to do so in the Bowdoin Law School, and the college itself would enter on a new era of prosperity.

It may not be in the immediate future that we shall see our hopes realized, but we

do expect to see, sometime, the Bowdoin Law School an established fact.

We have been asked by some of the alumni to publish some information concerning the last years of the Athenæan and Peucinian societies, and we hope to be able to comply with the request at an early date.

HISTORIC SCRAPS.

(Concluded.)

"*Quid in nomine est?*" This audacious moss-back forced itself on the mind one day during a casual walk from North Winthrop to the library. And concerning what? Why, our buildings, to be sure. Whence and why came these familiar names by which we daily refer to the dormitories, the chapel, and the rest? Such inquiry set investigation on foot, and the results are herewith presented. Bowdoin at the first copied Harvard, and went that institution one better in calling two of her buildings after two New England States. Memorial Hall, although nothing within or about it shows the fact, is, like the magnificent dining-hall at Cambridge, a memorial to the sons of the college who fought in the rebellion. Winthrop Hall, at first North College, took its appellation from the Massachusetts Winthrops in general, and the Governor in particular, while the correlative South College was changed to Appleton Hall, in honor of the second President, Rev. Dr. Jesse Appleton. In 1855 the new stone chapel was dedicated and named King Chapel, in recognition of the public services of Hon. William King, first Governor of this State. A Mr. Seth Adams, of Boston, left a bequest to Bowdoin which built Adams Hall, and in 1859 gave the Medical College roomier quarters than old Massachusetts.

What is now known as the Old Laboratory has before borne the designations Com-

mons Hall (1835-1860), and the Old Gymnasium (1860-73), owing to the uses to which it was then put. The new gymnasium has as yet no official title. Dr. Sargent was the means of our getting it, and he has done more in the gymnastic line than any other Bowdoin man. Wouldn't it be the proper caper to call it after him?

In 1871 Hon. Peleg W. Chandler, of Boston, had the upper portion of Massachusetts Hall made into a cabinet, which was fittingly named in honor of Prof. Parker Cleaveland, the Father of American Mineralogy, and the most eminent man ever on the Bowdoin Faculty. The main library room is known as Banister Hall, thus perpetuating the memory of a family related to President Woods—the Banisters of Newburyport, Mass. Another of the same President's relatives, Mrs. Sophia Walker, wife of Theophilus W. Walker, of Boston, is often thought of when we enter the Walker Picture Gallery, over Banister Hall.

While digging into musty archives for these names, some interesting data about the endowed professorships was discovered. There are six such at Bowdoin, and at present all but one of them are filled. This is the Collins Professorship of Natural and Revealed Religion. Mrs. Susan Collins, of Boston, established it in 1850, and the endowment has since been somewhat increased by subscriptions. One stipulation concerning it is that it must be held by some one not connected with the government of the college. It is doubtful if any chair in any college in this country has been filled throughout by as remarkable a succession of instructors as this one. From 1850 to 1883 the Collins Professors were the Rev. Doctors Calvin E. Stowe, Roswell Dwight Hitchcock, Egbert C. Smyth, and Alpheus S. Packard. The endowment of the Edward Little chair of Rhetoric, Oratory, and English Literature

was applied for two different purposes, before being put to its present use. Mr. Little, of Auburn, originally gave it for the High School bearing his name, but when the city took control thereof, the money was transferred to the department of philosophy at Bowdoin. In 1882 Mrs. Valeria G. Stone, of Malden, Mass., who furnished the funds for Memorial Hall's completion, founded the Stone Professorship of Mental and Moral Philosophy, so the Little bequest was given up to Prof. Chapman's branches. The Josiah Little Professorship of Natural Science is named after a graduate of 1811, and founded by him. The people's subscriptions gave Bowdoin an endowed chair of Modern Languages, called in honor of the people's poet, renowned alumnus of this college and earliest instructor here in French, German, Spanish, and Italian. The story of the generous establishment of the Winkley Latin Professorship need not be related in these columns. All Bowdoin men know it by heart, and while blessing the giver, earnestly hope his example may, ere long, be followed by alumni and friends.

POPULARITY.

Says a modern writer in discussing this subject: "There is no time when the pressure of opinion is so strong as in early life. There is something fearful in its power in college." What this writer says is only a statement of what we see about us every day. There are probably not half a dozen of students in college who would not like to be popular, although few are frank enough to admit it. Many may be found who condemn it, but their condemnation is generally due to a condition of chronic acerbity engendered by their own failure in that direction.

To assert that this craving for popularity is all right or all wrong would be absurd; but to assert that it deserves more exoneration than is usually accorded it by these dis-

appointed carpers certainly seems in harmony with the facts.

We assert boldly that it is not only a man's privilege but his duty to become popular with his fellows. Man is a social being; he is placed among others of his *genus*; and since such are his nature and condition it becomes incumbent upon him to adapt himself, as harmoniously as possible to this state. This adaptation involves a desire to please others. A man cannot withdraw himself from the mass and say I am here and here will I remain, any more than can the drop of water desert the flowing stream. When he does this he contradicts his very nature. Some fellows seem to think because great characters have occasionally been eccentric and unpopular, eccentricity and unpopularity are attributes of greatness.

It is often charged against popularity that it involves a surrender of individuality and a certain affability of character. Not so. So well ordered is the condition of man that every distinct personality has its appropriate sphere. There may exist the warmest friendship between two persons whose views on certain subjects are utterly antagonistic; and there may exist the profoundest respect between two very uncongenial characters. It is not surrender of character that makes a man popular; it is the genial smile, the pleasant word, the warm grasp, and, above all, charity for those little faults and views common to all.

In college is found the widest opportunity for their cultivation, and he who fails to accept it loses one of the prime benefits of his course. He who buckles on his armor, like Don Quixote, and sallies forth to assail every little foible not in harmony with his ideal, will probably meet with as many reverses and discomfitures as did that redoubtable old knight himself.

HAMPTON STUDENTS AT BOWDOIN.

On Saturday afternoon, November 24th, the students and people of Brunswick were entertained in Memorial Hall by a delegation from Hampton Institute, Virginia.

The Faculty of that institution was represented by General S. C. Armstrong, and the students by a group of six,—four colored men, and two Indians. These gentlemen are making a tour of the New England cities and towns in the interests of their college. They aim by bringing living illustrations of the work of the Institute before the people of the North to arouse a greater interest in it, which will result in substantial contributions. For Hampton, although it has been an independent institution for many years, having no permanent endowment, necessarily looks to the liberality and beneficence of individuals for a large part of its support.

The exercises of the afternoon consisted mainly of singing by the colored quartette, and short addresses by General Armstrong and four of his students. The quartette sang several times slave songs and plantation melodies, as only negroes can sing them. They delighted the audience and at every appearance were greeted with hearty applause. General Armstrong made his account of the founding, work, and present condition of Hampton very interesting. He said: "We aim, by training the hand, the head, and the heart, to fit selected youth of the Negro and Indian races to be examples to, and teachers of, their own people. Already several Hampton graduates have gone out and established schools similar in design and system to the parent institution.

Mr. John Trokasin, a Sioux student from Dakota, spoke briefly on the Sioux bill from an Indian's standpoint, showing the injustice of our government in attempting to take their land from them by force, when they

only asked the moderate sum of a dollar and a quarter per acre.

Mr. Peny, a Shawnee, gave a bright, stirring address, the theme of which was "Give us Indians a chance." He said that any people supported in idleness from the bounty of government, so far from progressing in civilization, would become more and more degraded. The Indians need to be taught how to work, how to build their own houses, and support themselves; they need to be educated and to be taught the advantages of civilization; then they will become good, industrious, citizens.

The words and bearing of these two Indians would have put to shame any one who claims that the Indian can not be civilized.

Mr. Daggs, of Hampton, '78, gave a finely written and delivered address on "The Today and To-morrow of the Negro Race in the United States." Space forbids our saying more than that it would have done credit to a graduate of any of our New England colleges.

Mr. Geo. Scott, '89, interested the audience greatly with his account of "How he worked his way in the night school." Three years ago, at the age of eighteen, he entered the night department of Hampton without a cent. He worked ten hours every day in the machine shop and studied two hours every evening. Now he is a member of the Junior class of the Institute proper, and is master of the machinist's trade. He said that the night school was prominent among the many good features at Hampton, for it enabled men in just his condition, who were willing to work and anxious to learn, to make something of themselves.

It was wonderful to see what these young men had attained under so great difficulties, through the direct influence of Hampton Institute. Truly in the training and education of such men as these, is the hope of their respective races.

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THETA DELTA CHI.

The Forty-second Annual Convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity assembled in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, on Wednesday, November 21st, and was called to order by President *pro tem* Arthur L. Bartlett. Nearly all of the seventeen charges sent delegates. Bowdoin was represented by H. C. Hill, '88, Secretary of the Grand Lodge; W. T. Hall, '88, Graduate Delegate; F. M. Russell and J. R. Clark, both of '89.

Soon after the opening of the session, the colleges in the city created a pleasant sensation by presenting to the Convention a fine large flag, made in the colors of the Fraternity and bearing the three Greek letters symbolic of its name. The President, in appropriate words, accepted the gift, and soon it was floating in the breeze above the hotel, where it remained during the three days' session,—a source of joy and inspiration to those of the brotherhood who gazed on the beautiful emblem.

The resignation, during the year, of Rev. Calbraith B. Perry, President of the Grand Lodge, was deeply regretted by the Fraternity, not only because it was thereby deprived of an able and enthusiastic leader,—but also because of Brother Perry's illness, which necessitated such action.

The most important business transacted was the adoption of the revised form of the constitution, as reported by the commissioners, Bros. Bartlett, Smith, and Tower. It is substantially the same as before, but is greatly improved by its new arrangement and classification.

Bro. O. S. Davis was elected to continue the preparation of the new catalogue. It is expected that, under his energetic management, the work will soon be issued.

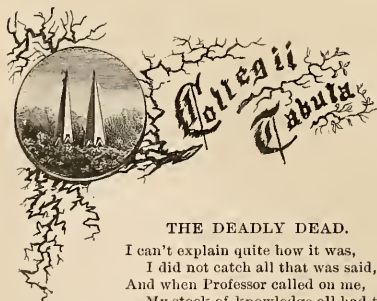
The management of the *Shield* was placed in the hands of a single editor, to be selected by the Grand Lodge. This body promptly

selected Bro. F. L. Jones, who was chief editor of the publication last year, and is, thereby excellently qualified for the duty.

At the conclusion of the routine business, the following officers were elected: Hon. Arthur L. Bartlett of Boston, President; A. L. Coville, of Columbia, Secretary; F. S. Carter, of Yale, Treasurer.

In the evening of the 23d the exercises were pleasantly concluded by the banquet at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, at which about seventy-five were present: the tables being so arranged as to form a cross. The Rev. Ebenezer Thompson, of Pomfret, Conn., was toast-master; Rev. Lewis Halsey Hobart, of New York City, poet; Colonel Jacob Spahn, of Rochester, N. Y., orator; and Seth P. Smith, of Boston, biographer.

Among those present were Hon. Willis S. Paine, New York State Superintendent of Banking; J. H. Tower, Providence; Hon. Franklin Burdge, New York City; Rev. M. M. Gilbert, Bishop of Minnesota; E. O. Graves, Washington; and William H. Corbin, Jersey City.



THE DEADLY DEAD.

I can't explain quite how it was,
I did not catch all that was said,
And when Professor called on me,
My stock of knowledge all had fled.

Professor smiled a ghastly smile,
"Will Mr. Jones recite instead?"
I dropped into my seat and sighed;
I took a dead.

The most read periodicals in the library at present are those containing "The Fast Set at Harvard"

papers, and the *Atlantic* with President Hyde's article.

Doolittle, '88, was in town during the Thanksgiving recess.

Prof. Robinson is reported to be preparing a new work on Chemistry, and C. W. Tuttle, '86, is assisting him.

Rev. E. C. Guild is giving a course of three Advent lectures at the Unitarian church as follows: December 9th, Christ's Authority—Spiritual; December 16th, Christ's Method—Personal; December 23d, Christ's Work—Universal.

A book-case in the Senior room contains, perhaps, a hundred volumes on philosophical, political, and literary topics. With the exception of a few books of the latter class, they are rarely, if ever, used. Wouldn't it be a good plan to put them into the library and turn them over to general circulation?

Thanksgiving passed off quietly in Brunswick. About thirty fellows staid through the recess—rather more than last year. Several of the Faculty very kindly entertained students at their homes. Thanksgiving evening there were offered for patronage a concert in the M. E. church; a poverty ball in the Town Hall; and a French dance in Lemont Hall.

A cross-eyed compositor omitted the necessary sibilant twice from the name of Linscott in our last, and somehow, in No. 9, the name of Burr crept into the Sophomore Declamation appointees instead of that of Newman.

Prof. Lee has returned from Washington, where he was for two weeks engaged in arranging the specimens collected on his South American expedition. Specialists are to report on the collections, ten or fifteen men each to write a monograph on one group. Some of the scientists selected to do this are Alexander Agassiz; Dr. Bean of the National Museum; W. H. Dall of the U. S. Geological Survey; and Dr. W. K. Brooks of Johns Hopkins University. On his way to Washington, Prof. Lee stopped at New Haven to read a paper before the National Academy of Sciences, a very high honor for a non-member. His subject was "Some Scientific Results of the Albatross Expedition from Washington to San Francisco."

Chandler and Webb, '90, are absent canvassing.

Sophomore examination in private readings in Juvenal, December 5th.

Some of the recent additions to the library are: Prof. C. C. Everett's "Poetry, Comedy, and Duty"; Sir John Lubbock's "Representation"; Hugo's "Les Contemplations," two vols.; Charles Knight's

"London," three vols., and Hawthorne's first work, "Fanshawe." This opens with a description of a country college, supposed by many to be Bowdoin. Among the biographical sketches in the last part of the book is a lengthy one on Hon. Jonathan Cilley, '25. The library has also received the report of '48's reunion here last June, prepared by Prof. J. B. Sewall, class secretary.

The boys departed for the Thanksgiving recess by several different trains, rather than altogether Wednesday noon as formerly, so the singing and cheering at the depot were reduced to a sad minimum. Too bad to let this jolly practice go out. Let's have a "rattler" next week Friday, boys!

During Prof. Lee's absence the Juniors were busy with an essay on Abiogenesis.

It is rumored that Jackson and Libby, '89, will return to college.

E. L. Adams, '89, is now bell ringer.

'90's *Bugle* is being printed by a Massachusetts firm. It will *not* "be out in two weeks."

Cole, '92, has gone home with an affection of the eyes.

The ORIENT's hints are always adopted! In our last we called for prayers in Memorial; ever since they have been held there. In this connection we are requested to print:

Students, and in especial, Freshmen, will confer a *jeu d'esprit* (joy of spirit.—HORSE), on the Faculty, by refraining from entering Lower Memorial after prayers has begun.

ADAM JOB BOOKER.

The following students are out teaching for the winter, twenty-four in all: '89—Doherty, at Woolwich; Freeman, at Saco; Rogers, at Wells. '90—Brooks, at Augusta; Pendleton, at Brunswick, District 16; Royal, at Brunswick, District 11; Thompson, at Friendship. '91—Bragdon, at Goodwin's Mills; Dudley, at West Milan; Dyer, at Buxton; Field, at Belfast; Hardy, at Farmington Falls; Kempton, at Saco; A. M. McDonald, at Tennant's Harbor; A. P. McDonald, at Outer Long Island; Mahoney, at Sheepscot Bridge; Munsey at Wiscasset; Tibbetts, at Woolwich. '92—Bean, at Brunswick, District 12; Gummer, at Brunswick, District 5; Lee, at Harrison; Osborne, at Gorham; Poore, at Bolster's Mills; Randall, at Freeport; Shay, at Brunswick, District 4.

C. H. Fogg, '89, is clerking, at home, through the holidays.

The lecture course at Fryeburg Academy, this winter, includes the following: March 4th, Prof. L. A. Lee, on "Glimpses of South America." March

18th, Prof. C. C. Hutchins, on "The Sun." Rev. H. Bernard Carpenter, of Boston, and Rev. Dr. Thomas Hill, of Portland, are also among the lecturers.

Prof. Robinson is writing a series of sketches of Western travel, for the *Lewiston Journal*.

A Leitz microscope has been recently added to the biological laboratory.

Palmer, '92, is, during the holiday rush, clerking at Hovey's, Boston.

Two Freshmen sat in chapel, the first morning after the recess, and they looked afraid of a shower when they came out.

'92 has elected the following class officers for their Freshman exit on the 20th of next June: President, C. L. Palmer; Vice-President, Daniel McIntyre; Secretary-Treasurer, A. M. Merriman; Toastmaster, F. L. Thompson; Poet, W. E. Perkins; Orator, Frank Durgin; Historian, H. R. Gurney; Prophet, T. H. Gately, Jr.; Opening Address, H. F. Linscott; Committee of Arrangements, C. S. Rich, G. W. Shay, E. D. Osborne; Committee on Odes, H. W. Kimball, W. O. Hersey, R. F. Bartlett.

Little, '89, shot a fox measuring fifty inches from tip to tip, during the recess.

The *Miami Student*, among "Things we would like to see," mentions "A college which can show a larger proportion of distinguished graduates than Miami." *Student*, cast thine optics toward Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Cumberland County, Maine.

In the "Canterbury Prologue," Chaucer speaks thus of one of the pilgrims:

"With many a tempest hadde his berd be shake."

In the recent examination of '89 one of the boys rendered this: "The wind whistled through his whiskers," and the heavens fell.

Prof. Robinson lectures in the course at Newcastle, December 28th, on "Explosives," with experiments. Prof. Woodruff follows him, January 21st, on "Ancient and Modern Athens," illustrated by stereopticon views.

A tall, slim man was hurrying out of the eating-room in the Brunswick station the other day, when his valise flew open, and a tooth-brush, a night-shirt, and a lady's bustle were strewn along the platform. The young man gathered in the first two articles, but the deep red blushes chased each other to his ear tips as he groped about after the "bird cage," as a bystander sympathetically called it. He was fast getting nervous when a Bowdoin Soph. came to his rescue with the loud remark: "That's the new college catcher." The interest of the public lagged,

and the jaws of the valise closed over the cage without further comment.—*Kennebec Journal*.

Average repairs will be 62 cents this term.

The Quartette sang at Damariscotta December 5th, and at Gorham, December 7th.

A Senior was heard to express great surprise recently that "George Eliot" was the *nom de plume* of an English woman! A Freshman distinguished himself by inquiring at the library desk for "Lees Miseraybles." Several men, in registering "Thirty Years Out of the Senate," have credited Mark Twain with being its author.

Prof. Johnson addressed the Y. M. C. A. on "Inner Life," last Sunday afternoon.

Saturday evening whist parties seem to be a great fad in the ends at present. How is it there's no attention paid to chess in college?

'Ninety-one has elected *Bugle* editors, but keeps their names a profound secret.

Prof. Little has several copies of Arlo Bates' "Songs of Bowdoin" for sale. This is a rare book.

THE CATALOGUE.—The eighty-seventh annual catalogue came out the Wednesday morning before Thanksgiving, and great was the rush thereof to the Treasurer's office, to procure copies to take home to the folks and the best girl. The rumored revisions, additions, and improvements do not appear, and with one exception it is about the same old catalogue that came in with our Freshman garments, and lasts unchanged until our race has run its course. The exception noted is the names of the "Medics"; they are printed in full this year, much to the relief of future compilers of Triennials. The catalogue has the sins of omission and commission common to all printed matter, and its ways of spelling are so at variance where a name occurs twice, that we are at a loss to know which may be correct. But the catalogue is out. It contains two hundred and seventy names, those of eighty-six "Medics", and the academic classes in their relative numerical strength: '91, fifty-eight; '92, forty-four; '89, thirty-nine; '90, thirty-nine. There are four specials. The students' names are the most interesting part of the catalogue, and provide palatable pabulum for the student of nomenclature. The longest name in college is that of McCullough, thirty-one letters, and the two shortest are those of Fred Drew and Joel Bean, Jr. There are six Smiths, one of whom is Orrin R., and another Warren R. No surnames begin with the letters I, Q, U, V, X, and Z. S is the favorite cognominal initial. Four men with surnames commencing "Hn," are of the same Psi U. delegation. The boys named after

le pere number, in '90, one; '91, four; '92, two; which reminds us that last year the Junior class contained no Juniors! Of Christian names the most common are George and Charles, each occurring thirteen times; Henry (or the modification Harry), and Frederick (or Fred), each a dozen times; Frank, ten times; William (or Will,) and John, nine times, and Thomas and Edward, seven times each. Cases where the three initials are alike occur in the names of Hastings, '90, and Wingate, special. Then there is William Wingate, and William Wingate Hubbard. The five names of the two Hilton brothers all have the termination "on." There are five pairs of brothers. Sixteen surnames occur twice, and three, three each. The only man with first two initials E. E., (Briggs, '90,) was not named for the gallant colonel who was the namesake of so many bearing those initials. Some of the peculiar names are Verdeil Oberon, Mervyn Ap. Lory, Aretas, Aloysius, William, Sias, Angus, and Veranus. Two of the boys are called after localities, in the names Houlton and Kansas. P. C. Newbegin was named after Bowdoin's most famous professor. Bowdoin men were apparently namesakes of the following: Emery and Robie, '89; Mitchell, '90; Cilley and Lincoln, '91, and A. M. Merriman, '92. Eight of the boys are from Massachusetts, five from New Hampshire, two from Ohio, and one each from New York, Florida, and Illinois. The remainder hail from the Pine Tree State.



'28.—Rev. Silas Baker, who died in Standish, Me., October 31st, was a native of Edgecomb, a graduate of Bowdoin in 1828, and of Andover in 1831, being ordained March 7, 1832. He preached at Truro, Mass., Hampden, Kennebunkport, and Standish, from which pastorate he retired in 1843, and has since been without charge. He was 81 years of age.

'33.—William Thomas Savage, D.D., died at Quincy, Ill., October 10th, aged seventy-six years. He was born in Bangor, November 14th, 1812, the son of Alexander Savage. His father was for many years Register of Probate for Penobscot County. Dr. Savage was educated in the schools of Bangor, and

at the Classical Institute connected with the Theological Seminary, graduated at Bowdoin College in 1833. He taught the Alfred Academy a year after graduating, studied two years at the Bangor Seminary, and later at the Lane Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio. He was assistant teacher in Hebrew in Lane Seminary, in 1837-8; acting pastor of the Congregational churches in Robinson and Pembroke, Me., 1838-40, and since then has held the pastorate in the following places: Amherst, N. H.; Houlton, Maine; Franklin, N. H., from 1849 to 1874; Godfrey, Ill., from 1875 to 1877, and from that time until his death had resided at Quincy, Ill. For many years he was connected with the educational boards of the places in which he lived, and at different times held high positions, such as President of the New Hampshire Teachers' Institute. During his residence in Franklin, N. H., he made a trip abroad. In 1841 he married Miss Mary Langdon Bradbury, of Alfred, Maine, a sister of Hon. Bion Bradbury ('30), who founded the Mary Langdon scholarship in this college. Dr. Savage received the degree of D.D. from Dartmouth College in 1868. Throughout his life he has been a correspondent to various periodicals.

'33.—The following is a notice of the life of a man, who, though he did not graduate from Bowdoin College, yet honors us by his two-years' association with this institution. Hugh McCulloch was born in Kennebunk, and entered Bowdoin College, but did not complete the course of study there. He began to read law in Boston in 1831, with Joseph Dane, and in 1833 left New England for the West. He was admitted to the bar in Indiana, and settled at Fort Wayne to practice his profession. In 1835 he was appointed cashier and manager of the Fort Wayne branch of the State bank of Indiana, and retained this position until 1857, when the charter of the bank expired. The bank of the State of Indiana succeeded the expiring State bank of Indiana, and Mr. McCulloch became president of the new institution. He was still at the head of the bank of the State in 1863, when he was invited by Secretary Chase to take charge of the national currency bureau at Washington, and accepted the office of comptroller. In 1865, President Lincoln appointed him Secretary of the Treasury, and he was retained in this place by President Johnson for the full term of four years. His devotion to his chief cost him the confidence of the Republican majority in Congress, and his efforts to withdraw the paper currency were summarily stopped. After his retirement from office, he went abroad for a time, and since his return has lived near Washington. In 1884, he was again appointed Secretary of the Treasury by President Arthur, holding

the office until after the inauguration of President Cleveland in 1885. His leisure since March, 1885, has been employed in writing a portly volume of recollections of the men he has met and the measures with which he has had to do, during his half century of public life. The book was intended, in the outset, for his family, and personal friends, and is written with a frankness and ease which are very attractive. The author does not pose as an historian, but talks of things which he has seen and known, with delightful freedom. He thinks McClellan was unfairly hampered by the authorities at Washington; Grant is probably overrated just at present, great as he was; Andy Johnson was a thoroughly honest and patriotic President, but his stump speeches were unworthy of him; Chase's administration of the treasury department was a financial miracle; but the legal tender act he considers needless, and the decision of the supreme court acknowledging the authority of Congress to repeat the act at discretion, lamentable. Beginning life a Whig and a protectionist, Mr. McCulloch has become a free trader through study and observation. Our great danger he finds in the extension of the suffrage to ignorant and corruptible voters, whose ballots represent money instead of thought.

'46.—Henry Orr died Sunday, November 20, 1888. He was born in Brunswick. Read law in Alfred, and settled later in his native town. For many years he was judge of the municipal court.

'46.—By mistake we reported in a late issue that John S. H. Fogg, M.D., was a resident of New York City. He resides at 481 Broadway, Boston, Mass.

'61.—Gustavus L. Palmer died in Waterville, Me., October 16, 1888. Dr. Palmer was born in North Anson, Me., 1841, and prepared for college at Anson Academy. Since studying in Boston he has practiced dentistry in Waterville. He was a much esteemed citizen and his loss is sincerely mourned.

'66.—George T. Packard is engaged at New Haven on English work connected with the thorough revision Webster's Dictionary is now undergoing. The book is in type as far as P, and will be issued inside of a year or two.

'73.—At Thursday's meeting of the trustees of the State Normal School, Prof. Albert F. Richardson, principal of Fryeburg Academy, was unanimously elected principal of the State Normal School at Castine. Mr. Richardson is an experienced and successful teacher, and the trustees have made a wise choice. He was formerly principal of Bridgton Academy, and is one of the trustees of the Normal School.

'79.—Mr. Walter G. Davis, of the Portland Pack-

ing Company, arrived home from Europe yesterday. He landed at Boston in the Scythia and had a very rough passage.—*Press*, Nov. 27.

'80.—At a special meeting of the school board, Tuesday evening, Superintendent Edwards offered his resignation as superintendent of schools, to take effect January 1st. After remarks by different members of the board expressing regret at Mr. Edwards leaving, his resignation was accepted, and a committee consisting of Messrs. Geo. A. Callahan, D. J. Callahan, and J. G. Elder was appointed to prepare suitable resolutions of their appreciation of the superintendent's work for the past two years. Mr. Edwards has been superintendent of our schools a little over two years, and by his peculiar fitness for the work and by vigilant attention to the wants of the schools has been instrumental in a large measure in bringing Lewiston's schools up to a high standard, and his resignation will be regretted by parents and citizens as well as by the school board. We are glad to learn that Mr. Edwards is to continue to reside in Lewiston, he having associated himself with the Lakeside Press Company, where he will have the management of the educational and sales department.—*Lewiston Journal*.

'88.—Lincoln H. Chapman occupies a position in the Newcastle Bank, Newcastle, Me.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA, Δ. K. E., }
December 7, 1888. }

Whereas, It has pleased an all-wise and merciful Father to remove from our midst our brother, Burdus Redford Melcher, of the class of 1870;

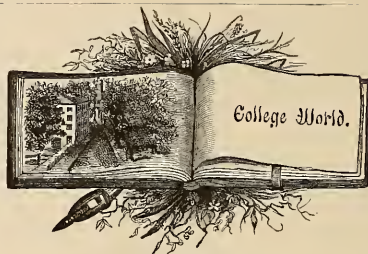
Resolved, That in his loss his brothers of Theta recognize that the fraternity has been deprived of an earnest and faithful friend and member;

Resolved, That this chapter tenders to the friends and relatives of the deceased its heartfelt sympathy;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our lamented brother, and that they be inserted in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

D. E. OWEN,
T. S. BURR,
W. E. PERKINS,

For the Chapter.



AT THE PLAY.

The Freshie, wondering what mamma would say,
Sneaks slyly down to see the play

By the back way.

It surely is naughty, but then it's so nice
E'en from a seat in the Paradise.

The Sophomore loud with air blasé,
Stalks boldly down to see the play

And sits in "A";

Whence he eyes the priestess of song,
Through lorgnette large or field-glass long.

The Junior so elegant, free and gay,
In dress suit goes to see the play

In a coupé.

She nestling closely to his side
Who *hopes* some day to be his bride.

The Senior, prematurely gray,
With dignity walks to the play

Without display.

He marks the acts with eye and ear,
While he thumbs the notes in Rolfe's Shakespeare.

—*The Brunonian*.

The estimation that the townsfolk place upon Colby students may be faintly illustrated by the following incident of a few days ago. A couple of donkeys strayed on to the campus and contentedly commenced to graze. Their owner, as soon as he learned that they were trespassing, came after them. As he was hurrying through the gate, an old fellow who was going by piped out: "Better let 'em stay, George, they've got home."—*Colby Echo*.

The Colby library has 21,734 volumes. But 4,715 books were drawn during the past year by the students.—*Ex*.

Cornell opens its course of journalism this year with Hon. C. E. Fitch, editor of the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*, as instructor. The course is very popular; scores of pupils are taught the beginner's manual, and its college paper is flourishing. Yale, Harvard, and Cornell, each support their daily, and Princeton, a tri-weekly.—*Ex*.

A ballot was taken on election day among the

girls at Smith College, with the following result: Harrison, 317; Cleveland, 58; Fisk, 17. On election night the Harrison girls held a noisy celebration and hanged Cleveland in effigy, thereby evoking an admonitory lecture from President Seelye the following morning.—*Wellesley Courant*.

At a recent meeting, the Harvard overseers voted to request the committee on government "to consider, and report promptly to the board, upon the advisability of making attendance at daily prayers, or at roll-call, for those who do not wish to attend prayers, compulsory; also upon the advisability of making attendance upon recitations and lectures compulsory, and to report whether in their opinion any further action is necessary in regard to the general rules affecting discipline and studies in the university; and it was also voted to request the dean of the faculty to aid them with reports of attendance at college exercises."—*Cornell Sun*.

Eleven Princeton men who have graduated in the last three years have been called to college professorships.—*Ex.*

More than thirteen hundred members of the University of Cambridge are opposed to the admission of women.—*Ex.*

TIT FOR TAT.

He timidly climbed up the brown stone steps,
He timidly heard the bell,
He felt that this visit might be his last,
But why so he could not tell.

As he stood at the door the winter wind
Whirled in the streets about,
But above its roaring he heard her say,
"John, tell him that I am out."

As the door was opened with stately mien,
He said to the butler tall,
"Pray, go to Miss Jones with my compliments,
And tell her I did not call."

—*Williams Weekly*.

Brown University has decided recently against co-education.

Of the 1,494 convicts in Joliet penitentiary, 129 are college graduates.

The students of Columbia college are now obliged to wear caps and gowns.

Swarthmore College, controlled in the interest of the Society of Friends, has recently received an additional \$160,000 to her endowment fund.

The Northwestern University has offered lots to the Greek letter fraternities that will put up chapter houses, and several are preparing to build.

Princeton is considering the advisability of adopting a new "yell," consisting of the word "Princeton," repeated three times.—*Pennsylvanian*.

The new hall of science of the University of Wisconsin, lately completed and occupied, cost \$270,000.

A volume entitled "Dartmouth Lyrics," containing selections from the verse in the college periodicals since their beginning, is announced to be in press. The compilers are two students of the college.

When a Freshman doesn't hear plainly the Prof.'s question, he says in a subdued voice, "Pardon me, professor, but I did not understand you." The Sophomore says, "Will you please repeat your question?" The Junior says, "What, sir?" The Senior says, "Huh?"—*Collegian*.

Stagg, of Yale, has written a series of four papers on base-ball, for *Harper's Young People*, and Hall, of Columbia, will contribute two articles on lawn tennis to the same periodical.

A press and engine have been purchased for printing the *Northwestern* at the Northwestern University.

The University of Cambridge has just conferred upon Prince Albert Victor, the degree of LL.D.

You ask why I knelt at her feet last night,
In a shadowy nook of the dim-lighted hall,
And why for so long in that attitude bowed?
'Twas to fasten the tie of her slipper,—that's all.

And why should I blush when you question me now?
Don't you think you could guess, if you really tried?
For why should I blush, unless it's because
'Twas a love knot that last night I tied?

—*Vassar Miscellany*.

BOOK REVIEWS.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA OF KNOWLEDGE AND LANGUAGE. With illustrations. Vol. 7. Same, Vol. 8. J. B. Alden, New York.

John Calvin is the first title in Vol. VII. of Alden's Manifold Cyclopædia, and Cevennes, the name of the chief mountain range in the South of France, the last. Between these there are over 600 pages, including considerably over 100 illustrations, devoted to topics in every department of human knowledge, for instance: Calypso, in Grecian legend, 9 lines; Calyx (in botany), 30 lines; Cam (a river), 9 lines; Camaldolites (a religious order), 10 lines; Cambridge University, 5 1-2 pages; Camera (in optics), 3 pages; Canada, 8 pages; Cards (playing), 4 pages; Carpentry (10 illustrations), 5 pages; Catalectic (in poetry), 2 lines, and so on. These few specimens indicate the variety and comprehensiveness of the knowledge embraced within the scope of the

work. It is an ordinary Cyclopaedia of Universal Knowledge, and an Unabridged Dictionary of Language in one, the editorial work being in skillful hands, the mechanical work, paper, printing and binding, all that one can reasonably wish, the form convenient beyond all precedent in works of reference, and the cost trivial. The eighth volume extends from Ceylon to Club-Foot, and is fully equal to its predecessors.

GOETHE'S TORQUATO TASSO. Edited for the use of students, by Calvin Thomas. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co., 1888. Pp. LXI., 181, 12 mo.

Of Professor Thomas' edition of Goethe's "Torquato Tasso" we can speak with almost unreserved praise. The editor has written an introduction, of over fifty pages, which sheds full light on the life of Goethe in its connection with this play, and analyzes in detail the characters, plot, and action of the play itself. If we do not always agree with Professor Thomas' conclusions, we are furnished with abundant material on which to base an independent judgment. The valuable Appendix I., with its thirty-six titles, gives as full a bibliography as could be desired. The sources of the text, which are given in Appendix II., are good evidence of the great care which has been bestowed on this feature of the book. We judge, however, that on practical grounds it would be better to put the important variants at the foot of the text itself, or to embody them in the notes. Readers have an easy-going habit of actually consulting

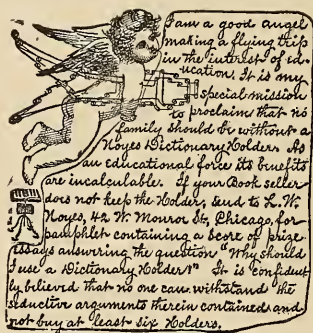
only one set of notes in a book, and so would at least be more inclined to examine any notes on the language if they are arranged with the others in numerical order. We miss a table of contents, which is the more desirable on account of the length and subdivisions of the introduction.

RECEIVED.

Träumereien, Märchen von Richard Leander.
Heath's German Series.

Deutsche Novelletten-Bibliothek. Band II. Bernhardt. D. C. Heath.

Lectures on Pedagogy, by Compayré. D. C. Heath.



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E. H. W.

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Indianapolis, Ind.

The position I have received through your aid is most satisfactory, and I thank you for securing it for me.

A. W. T.

Marlow, N. H.

I wish to thank you for the excellent work you have done for me.

Springfield, Mass.

H. E. C.

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager, 3 Somerset St., Boston.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JANUARY 16, 1889.

No. 12.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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HELEN.

Fairest of fair;
Of earth's daughters, lovely.
Sweeter by far
Than the heavens above thee.
Daughter of Greece!
Thy fair face has descended,
Dearer than peace,
On all lands, thus befriended.

Blessings to thee
For the gift of thy beauty.
Thy fair daughters to see
May it e'er be our duty.



We publish in this number a communication in regard to having a course of lectures delivered before the students this winter. We have no doubt that every student would be glad to attend such a course. Certainly we may suppose so from the marked favor with which the lectures were received three years ago.

Such a course would fill a long-felt want, and we hope that the Faculty will take steps to arrange for its delivery.

Mr. C. L. Brownson will fill the position of tutor in Greek this term. Mr. Brownson is a graduate of Yale, class of '87, and is at present a Fellow of that University. He comes highly recommended, bringing to his work a thorough knowledge of the Greek language and literature.

A tutor was provided to lighten the duties of Prof. Woodruff, who will have the Seniors in Bible Study. Mr. Brownson will find Bowdoin students a gentlemanly and enthusiastic set of fellows, disposed to do the square thing every time, and the ORIENT trusts and believes that the relations between the new member of the Faculty and the student-body will be mutually pleasant and satisfactory.

A long step forward has been taken in educational matters by the formation of the

Commission on Admission Examinations. Fourteen New England colleges are now represented on this commission by some member of their respective Faculties.

It has two ends in view,—the elevation of the standard of college entrance examinations, and the introduction of a system which will render the requirements more uniform.

It seems to us that the standard of admission is already as high as can be maintained with profit until a new system of study is introduced into our fitting schools. The boy who intends to enter college, in order to meet the present requirements, is obliged to begin his fitting course at so early an age, that what we term common school studies are in a great many cases left in a crude and imperfect condition. It is this neglect of early studies that is in most cases responsible for the surprising deficiency which many college graduates exhibit in the simplest branches of learning.

As to the second end of the commission we do not see how it can be anything else than beneficial. It often happens that a student is compelled by force of circumstances to fit at a school which prepares for a college other than that which he intends to enter. He is obliged to do an extra amount of work, large in any case, or enter college conditioned on the studies which he has not taken up.

The commission has an excellent field to work in, and we hope that it will accomplish its purpose.

In some colleges the Seniors are excused from gymnasium drill. This is as it should be. The studies of Senior year require a large amount of hard work. Time must be economized, and when a man does "plug" he must give his undivided attention to it. It is somewhat unpleasant to remember, just as you are getting ready to meditate on some profound principle of philosophy, or are preparing to spring on an unsuspecting world

the discovery of a new chemical product, that you must run into the gymnasium and pull a two-pound chest-weight or brandish a fencing foil, half an hour.

By the time a man reaches Senior year he ought to know how much exercise he can take without detriment to his system. Probably for the Freshman half an hour a day is none too much, but for the Senior it is misery "long drawn out."

Soon we shall go forth from the classic halls of our beloved *Alma Mater*. In a few short months the places that know us now will know us no more. For three years we have cultivated our muscle and beautified our physique. Is it too much to ask that our last months be spent in peace; that this dread spectre, which for three long years has haunted us, shall be driven away, and that we may go forth from Bowdoin's halls with the feeling that our Senior year was made beautiful by the absence of gymnasium requirements?

The ball team has begun its winter practice in the gymnasium, and the boys begin to wonder what position our team will hold in the base-ball procession this year.

It seems to us that we may refer the defeats of past years, in great part, to two causes. One of these is that we have had no organized second nine. Such a nine is valuable help in practice, besides furnishing skilled players in time of need.

The other cause is, that too frequently the men on the nine have not known until just before the game what position they were to occupy. Last year men were practiced in every position on the team, and the result was in some cases that they played none of them too well. It is to be hoped that this year's management will eliminate these two causes of defeat and give those who support the team a chance to see the pennant wave over our diamond.

THE PEUCINIAN AND ATHENÆAN SOCIETIES.

I.—THE PEUCINIAN.

In one of the last numbers of the ORIENT there is an editorial expressing a desire, on the part of some alumni, for information in regard to the last years of the Peucinian and Athenæan Societies. Having consulted several of the young alumni in whose day and generation the end came, the information has been so meager that it is hoped the writer will be pardoned if he attempts a historical sketch of those two well known organizations, which may be of interest to the alumni and other readers of the ORIENT.

In nearly every prominent college in the country, in the early part of this century, there were open debating societies conducted by the student-body, secret societies then being in disfavor with both faculty and public. Those societies were strictly local, having no branches at other colleges. The two societies which will be forever associated with the early history of Bowdoin, and which exercised such a healthful influence upon the mind of the Bowdoin student in the good old days were the Peucinian and Athenæan.

The mention of those two societies, which existed side by side in our college for so many years, will probably touch a chord of interest in the heart of every old alumnus of Bowdoin, many of whom still regret, and not without reason, that two old organizations, which formed such an important factor of the college life in their time, should have become extinct.

The Peucinian, the older of the two, was in reality the reorganization, in 1807, of the Philomathean Society which was founded in 1805, at which time the constitution was revised and the name Peucinian adopted after much discussion. The motto, "*Pinos loquentes semper habemus*," was probably

chosen at the same time, the letters of which P. L. S. H. only were written. Mr. A. G. Tenney, '35, for many years President of the General Society, says: "The motto was the only secret in connection with the society. All through my college course, and for many years after, as far as I know, no one except the members of the society knew the meaning of it." However, it was printed in full on the title-page of the Peucinian catalogue of 1858.

In 1808 the first anniversary was held, at which C. S. Davies, '07, delivered an oration which was printed in one of the 'Boston papers of that time, and very favorably commented upon. The society continued in a moderately prosperous condition until 1813, when, the control of the constitution having been given into the hands of the General Society, the organization took a new lease of life.

A glimpse at the condition of the society in 1815 is given in an address written at that time, in which the writer states that the society had no room of its own, but met in alphabetical order in the rooms of its members. The exercises opened with a written argument, by two members, on both sides of a given question, and a general debate followed, each member being called upon in turn to speak. The library in that year is said to have contained five hundred volumes, which had been collected gradually by the gifts of the undergraduate members. At the anniversary exercises of 1824, Longfellow delivered the poem, every trace of which has unfortunately been lost. In 1827 the constitution was amended so as to allow Freshmen to be admitted. This change was made on account of the rapid growth of the Athenæan which was becoming quite as powerful as its predecessor, both in numbers and influence. The rivalry of the earlier years seems to have diminished, for in 1836 the Peucinian very kindly offered the use of

its library to the Athenæan, whose library had been destroyed by the burning of Maine Hall, February 17th. of that year.

About 1840 the society adopted a badge pin, previous to that a silver medal having been worn. It consisted of a slab of black enamel, at the top of which was the word Peucinian in gold letters, below a pine tree with the letters P. L. S. H., two on each side, and at the bottom the date 1805; on the back were the initials or name of the member, Bowd. Coll., and the date of his initiation. The records of 1844 state that a history of the society was written by Hon. W. D. Northend, '43, but it can not be found. The Peucinian published a series of triennial catalogues, the first in 1843 and the last in 1858. Among the prominent names on its list are Hon. C. S. Davies, ex-Gov. Dunlap, Prof. A. S. Packard, Prof. William Smith, John S. C. Abbott, Henry W. Longfellow, Dr. Geo. B. Cheever, Rev. Dr. Bartol, and Prof. E. C. Smyth of Andover.

Even after the secret societies were established, the Peucinian and Athenæan continued to exert a powerful influence in college affairs. Their decline was gradual but sure, and from 1870 until their final dissolution their existence was only nominal. In the ORIENT of May 6, 1874, the following appears in the locals: "At a special meeting of the Peucinian Society, held at the close of last term, the following gentlemen were unanimously elected disputants for the St. Croix prize: Ferguson and Hunter, '74, and Hill, '75. The books of the Peucinian have been re-arranged and classified, and the library is now in fine running order." Mr. A. G. Tenney says: "For some years before its final removal to the college library, I kept the Peucinian library closed, by order of the General Society, because so many books were stolen. Some were afterward returned, but a good many valuable sets were broken up." The ORIENT of March 10, 1875, says: "The

Peucinian Society is defunct as far forth as the purposes for which it was established are concerned, and Henry W. Longfellow is coming here next Commencement, too."

A young alumnus says: "I was initiated into the Peucinian and that is all there was to it. We stood up in a row and at a signal we were hit on the head with pine branches held in the hands of the members of the society, the motto, '*Pinos loquentes semper habemus*,' being quoted. I never attended any meetings and I don't think any were held." Another alumnus says: "I received a notice that I had been elected to the Peucinian, but I don't think any initiation was ever held, and I never heard of any meetings being held. While I was in college there was a prize offered for the best debaters in the Peucinian and Athenæan, but no debate ever took place."

At Commencement, in 1875, the Peucinian voted to give its library to the college, and as no members were taken in after the class of '78, in that year the Peucinian ceased to exist.

Perhaps it is as well that the good old society should be given up, rather than that it should continue neglected and useless. While the memory of the good that it accomplished shall endure as long as the "*Pinos Loquentes*," from which it took its name, watch over the halls of old Bowdoin.

VALE.

Vale, Old, the glass is turning,

The glistening sands are nearly run,
Thy life's bright glow has left its burning,

Its work is done.

Its embers show a mazy tracing,—

A netted path of shade and light,—
Now sin, now truth, thy beams are chasing
Throughout thy night.

And in the rosy flush of morning

Sometimes thy day begins in wrong,—
Sometimes a new day seems just dawning

Thy paths among.

Vale, Old, we leave thee sadly,
 As thy requiem we toll,
 Though we hail the New Year gladly,
 Rest thy soul.

SALVE.

Salve, New, we give thee greeting,
 Thy life's scroll is yet unrolled,
 But thy moments will be fleeting,
 Thou'lt soon be old,—thy scroll we'll fold.

Still, we ring thy birth with gladness
 For the joy thy course may bring,
 Cease tolling, bells,—lose all thy sadness,—
 The New Year ring,—thy anthems sing.
 With the dying of the Old Year
 May the shadows in thy memory
 Fly away, and leave no sorrow.
 With the coming of the New Year
 May thy courage, brightly shining,
 Illumine the way for each to-morrow.

BOWDOIN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK.

We are indebted for the following to the
New York Mail and Express:

On the evening of January 9th, at the Hoffman House, the songs and the praises of Bowdoin were sung till the morning hours. About thirty-five of her sons, gathered from New York City and adjoining States, took their seats around a single large table at about 7. At the head of the table sat James McKeen, the President of the Association, having on his right Gen. O. O. Howard, commander of the Department of the Atlantic, and on his left Prof. Leslie A. Lee, of the college, who has just returned from the government scientific expedition to the South Seas. Near the head of the table were Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, ex-Governor of Maine and ex-President of Bowdoin; Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth of New Haven; William P. Drew of Philadelphia; Almon Goodwin, Dr. George F. Jackson, and William A. Abbott. Among others present were Dr. F. H. Dillingham, Secretary of the Association; Augustus F. Libby and Col. Walter S. Poor of New York; Prof. Augustine Jones, President of the Boston Bowdoin Alumni Association; Charlton Lewis, representing the Yale Alumni Association, and Robert C. Alexander, secretary of the Union College Alumni Association of New York City.

Following are the officers of the Association elected for the ensuing year: President, Almon

Goodwin; Vice-Presidents, Benjamin B. Foster, William A. Abbott, Augustus F. Libby, William J. Curtis; Secretary and Treasurer, Dr. F. H. Dillingham; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. W. S. Dennett.

In response to the toast, "Alma Mater," Prof. Leslie A. Lee said that, although not a graduate of Bowdoin, his fourteen years there had made him feel like one. He reported the college to be in excellent condition, with full classes and a complete Faculty.

Gen. O. O. Howard was at his happiest, and indulged in pleasant reminiscences of his college days until he called himself down and Gov. Chamberlain up. The latter is evidently a favorite with Bowdoin men, as was evidenced by their hearty reception of him as he rose to speak. He spoke with excusable pride of the brilliant achievements of Bowdoin men in literature, statesmanship, generalship, in science, in the professions, and in Wall Street.

Chief Justice Fuller was prevented from being present, but his place was taken by a classmate, William P. Drew, of Philadelphia, who entertained the company with a speech both humorous and eloquent. The Chief Justiceship, he said, had been offered to every member of the class of '53, in succession, but "Mel Fuller" was the only one of the class who had made money enough to afford to take it.

Col. Walter S. Poor spoke in acknowledgment of the generosity of Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, who has provided tablets of brass, to be attached to the walls of Memorial Hall, commemorating the names and deeds of the heroes of Bowdoin who imperiled or lost their lives in the defense of their country.

Other speeches were made by Prof. Augustine Jones, President of the Boston Alumni Association; William J. Curtis of Brunswick, who spoke for the "jaggers" or natives of the college town; William A. Abbott, Dr. F. H. Dillingham, the secretary, and Robert C. Alexander, on behalf of the Union College Alumni Association. The assembly broke up soon after midnight with songs and cheers for "Old Bowdoin."

COMMUNICATIONS.

A LECTURE REVIVAL.

In years past it has been the custom for the Faculty to arrange a course of lectures for the students and such towns-people as might choose to attend. Last year this course was omitted, but not through any such desire on the part of the students, as the lect-

ures during the preceding winter were very well attended.

I noticed in the last ORIENT that two of our professors have already made arrangements to lecture at one of the academies during the winter. Why wouldn't it be a good plan to utilize some of our home material here? In nearly all the colleges in the country a course of lectures is given embracing, in some cases, the leading speakers of the country, and there seems to be no reason why Bowdoin should be lacking in this popular method of instruction.

We are perhaps too far from the center of attraction to secure any leading lights, but there is not the least reason why we need to go outside our own Faculty for men to instruct us on the leading topics of the day. To be sure this would necessitate extra work on the part of the Faculty, but I think they would be quite willing to devote one evening a winter to such a purpose. At least let us invite them, and assure them that we would appreciate such a course.

A NUISANCE.

With the first snow-storm came the usual raid on windows, and this time it fell to the lot of Winthrop to suffer the greatest damage. In the northern end nearly every pane of glass was broken simply for the amusement (?) of a few.

At first thought it seems strange that a Sophomore should stoop so low as to do such a thing, but when we see him surrounded by an admiring group of Freshmen laughing at the boldness of the aforesaid Sophomore, we can easily understand his position. Last year he could not snow-ball and looked with unbounded admiration on the man who could stand up and deliberately break out every pane of glass in an End, so this year he naturally supposes that he creates the same amount of admiration in the present Freshman class.

It may be fine sport to break windows, but it seems only fair that those who do the damage should foot the bills. It is hardly right, for instance, to expect a man who rooms in Appleton, and cannot even hear the crash, to pay as much for glass broken in Winthrop as one who rooms in the latter building and has to wade through broken glass and snow to get to his room.

It is not well to become too sedate and sober, and in this respect Bowdoin needs little reform, but it does seem as if this deliberate breaking of glass ought to be stopped. I recall but one instance during the past two years where the damage to college property was assessed on the perpetrators of the deed, but perhaps it would be well to do this oftener.

Let each one think of this, and see if he cannot employ his time to better advantage than the wanton destruction of property.



CALENDAR, WINTER TERM, 1889.

- JAN. 8.—Tuesday. Term began.
 JAN. 24.—Thursday. Twentieth Annual Reunion of Portland Bowdoin Alumni.
 JAN. 31.—Thursday. Day of Prayer for Colleges.
 FEB. 7.—Thursday. Opening of Medical School. Lecture by Dr. Frederic Henry Gerrish.
 FEB. 22.—Friday. Washington's Birthday.
 MARCH 20 (about). Gymnastic Exhibition.
 APRIL 4.—Thursday. '68 Prize Speaking by the Seniors.
 APRIL 2-5.—Tuesday-Friday. Examinations.
 APRIL 5.—Friday. Term closes, with the 13th week.

Prof. Bowen spent the holidays at his home in western New York.

Prof. Lee has been in Washington on business connected with the United States Fish Commission.

Merrill, '89, spent a part of the vacation in New York.

The Seniors will take up the History of Philosophy this winter under President Hyde. The textbook used is Seelye's translation of Schwegler's work on the subject.

Watts has some very fine views of the college buildings for sale, taken by himself.

They say we are to have a piano in the gym. this winter.

White, '89, and McCullough, '90, spent the vacation in Boston.

Mr. Stephen A. Holt of Winchester, Mass., of the class of '46, has given a liberal sum to the library, by means of which a large number of new books on the Bible have been purchased to be used in the new course.

F. M. Russell, '89, spent the vacation in Massachusetts. He expects to go into the banking business next year.

Field, '91, has returned to college. His school was closed on account of scarlet fever among the scholars.

Pendleton is doing a rushing business in books and stationery. It will pay you to patronize him.

The Bowdoin library ranks tenth among the college libraries of the country.

We clip the following from the *Bangor Whig* of a recent date:

To Prof. C. H. Smith is largely due the credit of the present system of self-government at Bowdoin College. The college never had a truer friend than he. Methodical, industrious, frank, and fair, he has won a warm place in the hearts of those who have enjoyed the advantages of his instruction.

THE CHINNER.

Listen to the chinner's song,
As for rank he wrangles;
'Round his tutors all day long
Glib, his tongue he angles.

Never goes he to the gym.,
Time he cannot squander.
What are health and strength to him?
For of rank he's fonder.

But the Fates in accents grim
Now have sternly said,
Every absence from the gym.
Means an awful dead.

So, henceforth, in tights you'll see,
Picturesquely grouped,
Literary shapes of whom
Love of rank has scooped.

A course of lectures will be delivered at the Congregational Church, Harpswell, for the benefit of the society, the first to take place January 8th, and to be delivered by Prof. F. E. Woodruff; subject, "Ancient and Modern Athens," illustrated by the stereopticon. Prof. Lee will speak later on "Glimpses of South America" caught during his recent trip, and Rev. Elijah Kellogg will close the course.

The twentieth annual meeting of the Bowdoin alumni of Portland and vicinity will be held at the Falmouth Hotel, January 24th. The anniversary oration will be given by Hon. John Anderson Waterman of the class of '46, and the poem by Mr. Frederick Odell Conant of the class of '80. Mr. Eliphalet Greely Spring of the class of '80 will act as toast-master.

At the last meeting of the Maine Pedagogues Prof. Johnson read a paper, in which he described his method of teaching German. The Juniors and Seniors are taking up the study under the new plan, and are greatly pleased with it.

Some one removed the schedule of recitations from the bulletin-board Monday afternoon. Such deeds show great ingenuity and a profound respect for the convenience of others. It may also postpone recitations a short time and give the boys a short rest, but it seems to us as though this might be dispensed.

Arthur E. Hatch, Bates, '89, was canvassing Bowdoin with his book, the "Progressive Annual," the latter part of last term, and met with good success.

Dancing master Gilbert has composed a waltz, called "The Bowdoin," named in honor of our students.

Three hundred copies of Attorney-General Baker's address here, last Commencement, have been printed, one of which can be read at the library.

Frank A. Wilson, ex-'89, obtained honorable mention in French at Williams College, at Commencement, 1888.

The Wellesley girls so enjoyed President Hyde's sermon, preached there November 18th, that the Senior class have voted to print it, and appointed a committee for that purpose.

Hodgkins, '92, has left college.

"Gourmand's Spectacled Minstrels," quoth a yag-ger, Friday, December 21st, as a group of students, distinguished by an abundance of plug hats and eyeglasses, followed a wagon load of trunks, piled seven high, down to the railroad station.

Parker, '91, has received from King, Richardson & Co., a handsome gold watch, suitably inscribed, in

token of his sale of over 300 of their books during the summer. This was second among the prizes open to their canvassers all over the country.

Dr. Hyde preaches in Appleton Chapel, Harvard, January 20th.

Carleton Lewis Brownson, Yale, '87, and recently a post-graduate student there, has been appointed tutor, with charge of Sophomore Latin and Freshman Greek.

Burleigh, '91, and Perkins, '92, stenographers, are out reporting legislative proceedings this winter.

Prof. Chapman preached in the Second Parish Church, Portland, morning and afternoon of Sunday, December 30th.

The *Bugle* editors remained in town through vacation to complete their work. The volume may be looked for ere many moons.

Lazell, '92, has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the bass on the glee club. No new tenor has been selected as yet. Gately, '92, will probably be college yodler. The guitar and banjo club has been reorganized for this season. The *personnel*: Files, Freeman ('90), Simpson, and Rich, banjos; and Nickerson, Carroll, Gilpatric, and Lazell, guitars.

At the meeting of the Pejepscot Historical Society of Brunswick, the first of the new year, Prof. Johnson was elected Vice-President, and Prof. Chapman and A. G. Tenney, '35, on the executive committee.

"The *Bridgton News* says that in our rural towns 'the kissing party and the husking bee are no longer the most popular gatherings, but the Chautauquan circle and literary clubs receive the public patronage.' The *News* calls that a social improvement, which of course it is. Still we fancy that we detect in our contemporary's remark an undertone of regret for the days that are no more," says the *Portland Express*, and we guess the *Express* has just touched brother Shorey's weakness, who always wears the air of a man who does not countenance earthly pleasures.—*Brunswick Telegraph*.

A. C. Shorey, '88, is editor of the *News*.

Ex-Professor Carmichael has just been granted a patent for treating fibre ware.

A. W. Preston, of Amherst, ex-'89, visited his friends at Bowdoin just previous to vacation.

An '87 man, speaking of the recent mild weather, asserts that it is nothing remarkable for even this season of the year. He declares that when in college he once played tennis on the 15th of January.

Rev. E. C. Guild is to give a course of lectures on Wordsworth, before the college, this winter.

Gymnasium hours this term: Seniors, 11.45 to 12.15; Juniors, 4.15 to 4.45; Sophomores, 4.45 to 5.15; Freshmen, 5.15 to 5.45. Work began last Monday.

The Freshman yell rang out for the first time December 21st. It goes: "Rah! 'Rah! Hoo! 'Rah! Bowdoin! 'Rah! 'Rah! *Duo kai enenakonta!*"

Rev. F. W. Sanford, of Topsham, addressed the Y. M. C. A. after prayers last Sunday.

The first themes of the term are due from both classes the 30th. Junior subjects: I.—Robert Elsmere. II.—Influence of the Federalist. Sophomore; I.—The North American Indian in the works of Cooper. II.—Methods of travel in the United States at the beginning of the Century.

The *Boston Evening Record* of the 12th, gave a set of hazing stories from Wesleyan, Harvard, Yale, Williams, Amherst, Dartmouth, Tufts, Brown, and Bowdoin. The part relating to us is interesting, with some new anecdotes, though Phi Chi initiation is told of for the thousandth time with the usual formula. The name of the author of the famous war song, however, is first given publicly. It is Edward P. Mitchell, '71, now of the *New York Sun*. The *Record* article contains a picture of Janitor Booker busy with an axe, chopping out of the inverted chapel bell, ice which some naughty Sophs had frozen into it. In this connection we quote one item: "'72 once filled the bell with snow, in which six quarts of coal ashes and clinkers had been 'dissolved.' Tradition is here divided as to whether Booker used up a dozen axes, or thawed the bell out with hot water!"

The Bath *Sentinel* tells of three Freshmen who recently took a buggy ride, during which they were thrown out, then lost off the hind wheel, and finally took an overturn. Who were they?

Prof. Robinson has moved into his new residence.

The pious Senior now elects Bible study on the partial ground that he can plug it Sunday without injuring his conscience.

A Bowdoin man in the *Kennebec Journal* had an interesting article about the college, and of the Brunswick society says: "Speaking of Brunswick girls, quite a number of them have married college boys in the year past, and despite the generally accepted idea that they often got the class harum scarums, I must confess my belief that these matches have often been happy ones. Perhaps the girls learned to know the true manhood of boys ahead of their classmates. At any rate most of the old time harum scarums who have found life partners in the good old town of Brunswick have settled down into pretty substantial

men, and this is largely due, I think, to the influence of those same Brunswick girls. The advantages were mutual, the choice mutual, and hence the happiness was mutual. By the way, isn't this always the case when the young people arrange such matters for themselves?"

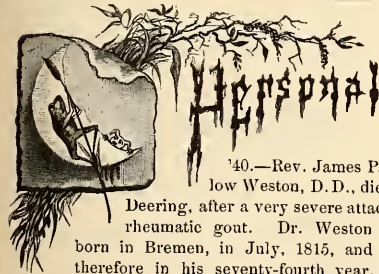
It is announced that the Faculty agreed not to place the number of prayers and church cuts on last term's rank bills. This, together with the fifteen rule, apparently means the utmost latitude in this direction, and also suggests that prayers should be made either optional or absolutely required, fairly and squarely.

Mr. Geo. L. Thompson of Brunswick, ex-'77, and brother of Thompson, '92, has been appointed on Gov. Burleigh's staff.

Prof. Little has sent out a preliminary list of Bowdoin men in the war, which, when revised and corrected, will be placed on the new bronze tablets for Memorial Hall. There are three hundred names. It is hoped to have the list complete by February 1st.

Rev. E. C. Guild is giving at his church a series of Sunday evening lectures on the Christian Graces in Social Life. Topics: January 13th—Cheerfulness; 20th—Courtesy; 27th—Hospitality; February 3d—Conversation, I.; 10th—Conversation, II.

Who were the six men who went out of the Senior gallery, just before the benediction, last Sunday?



40.—Rev. James Partelow Weston, D.D., died in Deering, after a very severe attack of rheumatic gout. Dr. Weston was born in Bremen, in July, 1815, and was therefore in his seventy-fourth year. He graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of 1840, and among his classmates were Ezra Abbott, Alex. H. Abbott, Professor W. S. Blanchard, Isaiah Dole, Rev. Elijah Kellogg, William Pitt Preble, Rev. Dr. Edward Robie, Professor J. B. Soule, John K. True—who was principal of Westbrook Seminary at one time—and Dr. A. G. Upham. After graduation he taught a select school in Readfield for a time, and then became principal of the Liberal Institute, a

Universalist institution in Waterville. Meanwhile, having directed his studies with reference to the ministry, he began to preach in the Institute, and in 1842 was ordained at the session of the Maine convention of Universalists held in Augusta. In 1843 he accepted a call from the society of that faith in Gorham, where he remained until 1850. He then resumed the position that he had held in Waterville until the winter of 1853, when he accepted the charge of the Westbrook Seminary, which, by his energetic and personal effort, was raised from a depressed condition to one of comparative prosperity. In 1859 Dr. Weston was invited to the presidency of Lombard University, Galesburg, Ill. Here, again, he exhibited, as is reported, "marked executive and financial abilities," and was successful during twelve years of service in securing for the institution patronage and relief. In 1872, having retired from the presidency, he became principal of Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass., and remained there until 1877, when he retired for needed rest. In 1878 he accepted the presidency of Westbrook Seminary and Female College, which, under his successful management, took upon itself renewed strength and growth, and now stands on a firm footing and holds a high place among the educational institutions of New England. Dr. Weston received from Tufts College the degree of D.D. in 1864. His death leaves a gap in the Universalist denomination that it will not be easy to fill. He was a man of marked ability, of affectionate disposition, and great strength of character. He gained not only the respect but also the love of his pupils and teachers, and his success in building up the institutions with which he was connected bears testimony to the fact.—*Portland Press*.

The success of Dr. Weston as a teacher and manager in our denominational schools, especially at Westbrook Seminary, constitutes a noble and lasting monument to his memory. Thousands have been under his instruction, and by him the love of study has been awakened or quickened in hundreds of minds. From all over the land would come warm tributes of respect and gratitude to their former teacher and friend could the many he has benefited openly express their feelings toward him.—*Gospel Banner*.

44.—Dr. Thomas J. W. Pray, of Dover, N. H., died Sunday, December 11, 1888, leaving a wife and two children. He was born in Lebanon, Maine, September 2, 1819. He was graduated from Bowdoin College in 1844 and began the study of medicine with Dr. J. W. Jewett of South Berwick, but afterwards went to New York, where he completed his education under Prof. E. R. Peaslee. The degree of M.D. was

conferred upon him at Harvard in 1848. He then located in Dover, in which place he has practiced ever since. In 1850 he was chosen President of the New Hampshire Medical Society, and gave a noted address upon diphtheria, which attracted the attention of professional men all over the country. He was President of the Dover Medical Association, and also of the Strafford District Medical Society many years. He was for twenty years connected with the public schools of Dover, and was State Commissioner of Education in 1858 and 1859. He was a member of the City Government four years just after the war, and for three years President of the City Council. Dr. Pray has sent two sons to Bowdoin College; one, James, graduated in '74, and Thomas M. graduated in '78.

'49.—Hon. Joseph Williamson, A.M., of Belfast, has been elected a Vice-President of the New England Historic-Genealogical Society.

'87.—E. T. Little has entered the Boston University Law School.

'87.—M. H. Boutelle has been admitted into the law firm of Boardman, Lancaster & Boutelle, Minneapolis, Minn.

'87.—It is reported that Chas. J. Goodwin is doing excellent work at Johns Hopkins. He lately read a paper before the Philological Society upon an Indian manuscript.

'88.—All Bowdoin students should read the last December number of the *Youth's Companion*, since it contains an excellent story written by Albert W. Tolman of '88. Both the style and narrative are peculiarly easy, and we are confident that the *Portland Press* is true to the letter in remarking that Mr. Tolman is "a young man of unmistakable talent."

BOWDOIN IN POLITICS.—CONGRESS.

'60.—The Washington correspondent of the *Philadelphia Times* says: "The friends of Mr. Reed have held several consultations during the recess and have organized for an aggressive contest for the speakership, now that Congress has reassembled. The attempt of the Western candidates to divide his strength by inducing other Eastern candidates to present themselves has been abandoned. The Massachusetts delegation sat down so hard on Cabot Lodge that he now disclaims having authorized the use of his name. The only person whom the Western candidates tried to induce to enter the race who had any substantial backing was Colonel Tom Bayne."

STATE LEGISLATURE.

'77.—Rockland has a happy way of putting forward her young men, probably because she has some

very bright young men to put forward. Mr. William T. Cobb, whom she sends into the council for Knox county this year is thirty-two years old, and looks even younger. He was born in Rockland, and educated in the city schools, graduating from the High school in 1873. He graduated from Bowdoin in '77, and later studied law in Europe and at the Harvard Law School. He then read law with Rice & Hall of Rockland, and was admitted to the bar. He has never practiced law, however. His father, Francis Cobb, Esq., of Rockland, is one of the most prominent business men of Maine; and as soon as the son finished his education he at once entered into a share of the management of the business. He is now a member of the firm of Francis Cobb & Co., line manufacturers, and President of the Rockland Limerock Railroad Company, also a director of the Camden and Rockland Water Company.

'79.—Hon. A. L. Lumbert, of Houlton, will be the only lawyer around the board of the new council, and will be looked to for the legal advice. He was born in Ripley, in Somerset County. He fitted for college at Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield, and graduated at Bowdoin in the class of '79. After reading law he was admitted to the Somerset bar. Removing to Aroostook he at once began the practice of his profession. Mr. Lumbert is now the junior member of the firm of Wilson & Lumbert, one of the leading firms of the county. Mr. Lumbert entered politics first in the election of 1884 and was chosen at once to the State Senate, rather an unusual promotion, as Senators are quite often graduates from the House. Mr. Lumbert was re-elected in 1886, and in the Senate of 1887 was a leading debater. He was also a member of the judiciary committee.—*Press*.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA, Δ. K. E., }
January 8, 1889. }

Whereas, It has been pleasing to an all-wise and merciful Father to remove from our midst brother Thomas J. W. Pray, of the class of 1844, a charter member of Theta, and a faithful friend to the Fraternity;

Resolved, That the members of Theta, while bowing in submission to the Divine Will, recognize that in the death of their brother the Δ. K. E. Fraternity has met with a severe loss;

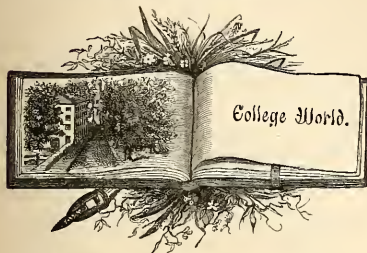
Resolved, That this chapter extends to the friends and relatives of the deceased its heartfelt sympathy;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent

to the family of our lamented brother, and that they be inserted in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

D. E. OWEN,
T. S. BURR,
W. E. PERKINS,

For the Chapter.



The Wesleyan University has extended a call to Dr. P. B. Raymond, of Lawrence University, to become her president. He has accepted.

Harvard establishes a good custom in opening the library four hours on Sundays.

Isaiah V. Williamson, of Philadelphia, has given \$3,000,000 to establish an industrial college in that city.—*Ex.*

There's a metre dactylic, a metre spondaic,
There's a metre for a laugh or a groan;
There's still yet a metre, by no means prosaic,
'Tis to meet her—hy moonlight alone.—*Ex.*

Sweet little maid, thou'rt fair to me
As morning light. Thy winsome face
Would charm a cynic. But what grace,
What sweet simplicity I see
In thy deep courtesy.

My stiff and ceremonious bow
Is put to shame at what thou'st done.
Ah, I confess, my little one,
Too well my heart could tell thee how
I love thy courtesy.

—*Courant.*

Somebody has been looking over Princeton's list of graduates who have become prominent in public life, and finds that it includes two signers of the Declaration of Independence, twenty-seven delegates to the Continental Congress, one President (Madison), two Vice-Presidents and five nominated as candidates, seventeen cabinet officers, one chief justice, five associate justices, seventeen foreign ministers, fifty-one senators, and one hundred and fifteen representatives, besides two speakers of the House.—*Ex.*

The students of the Wisconsin University who use tobacco, "have organized a tobacco society for the sake of mutual protection."—*Ex.*

Princeton has a student seventy-two years of age. He is studying for the ministry, and expects to graduate next year.—*Lehigh Burr.*

At Amherst, the examination system has been entirely abolished, and a series of written recitations given at intervals throughout the year has been substituted.—*The Beacon.*

BOOK REVIEWS.

TRAUMEREIEN, by Alphonse N. Van Daell. DEUTSCHE NOVELLETEN-BIBLIOTHEK, von Dr. Wilhelm Bernhard. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.; 1888.

These are two interesting collections of short stories such as cannot fail to contribute toward making the study of modern German attractive. They furnish excellent material for private study. We are glad to note that there is a demand in America for such a series of first-rate, annotated texts as Messrs. D. C. Heath & Co. are issuing in rapid succession.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA OF KNOWLEDGE AND LANGUAGE. With illustrations. Vol. 9; Club-Reed—Cosmogony. New York: J. B. Alden; 1888. 12 mo., Pp. 632. Same—Vol. 10. Cosm.—Debry. Pp. 625.

The issue of the tenth volume of this excellent cyclopedia calls attention to the rapid progress which the work is making. The publisher promised the volumes at intervals of about one month. He is of late more than keeping his word. This recent increase in the rate of publication is not at the expense of the subject matter of the cyclopedia. The present volumes are as satisfactory as those previously put forth. Open at random at any page or look for almost any subject, and concise, accurate information meets the eye.

RECEIVED.

Testa—A Book for Boys. By Paolo Mantegazza. D. C. Heath; 1889.

Notes on the Early Training of Children. By Mrs. Frank Malleon. D. C. Heath; 1887.

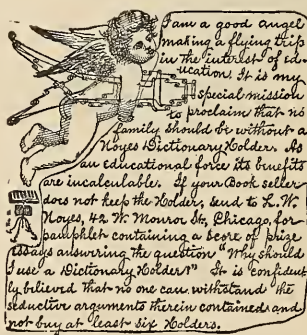
NOTES.

Teachers of English Literature will be glad to learn that Mr. A. J. George, who edited *Wordsworth's Prelude* so acceptably, has in preparation to be published early in 1889, "Selected Poems of Wordsworth," comprising Lyrics, Sonnets, Odes, and Narrative Poems, such as are requisite for a thorough

understanding of the genius of the great poet. They will be found especially helpful in connection with the study of "The Prelude," while of themselves representative of the poet's best work. With the exception of the Sonnets, which are grouped according to subjects, they will be arranged in chronological order. In the matter of annotation only such material will be furnished as the pupil would not be likely to find elsewhere.

The "Fundamental Orders" of Connecticut, adopted at Hartford in 1638 by a general convention of the planters of the three towns of Hartford, Windsor, and Wethersfield, form the first written constitution, in the modern sense of the term, known in history, "and certainly," says Johnston, in his new volume on Connecticut, "the first American constitution of government to embody the democratic idea." "It is on the banks of the Connecticut," says Johnston, "under the mighty preaching of Thomas Hooker and in the constitution to which he gave life if not form, that we draw the first breath of that atmosphere which is now so familiar to us." The Directors of the Old South Studies in History and Politics have just added this famous old Connecticut constitution to their new general series of Old South Leaflets, which are published by D. C. Heath & Co. These Old South Leaflets, which are sold for only five cents a copy, are the means of bringing a great number of important original documents into the service of historical students and of the general public, which is happily more interested in history,

and especially in our own American history, than it has ever been before. This general series of Old South Leaflets now includes the following subjects: The Constitution of the United States, the Articles of Confederation, the Declaration of Independence, Washington's Farewell Address, Magna Charta, Vane's "Healing Question," Charter of Massachusetts Bay, 1629, Fundamental Orders of Connecticut, 1638, Franklin's Plan of Union, 1754, Washington's Inaugurals, Lincoln's Inaugurals and Emancipation Proclamation, The Federalist, Nos. 1 and 2, The Ordinance of 1787, The Constitution of Ohio. The new Leaflet, like the preceding numbers, is accompanied by useful historical and bibliographical notes.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JANUARY 30, 1889.

No. 13.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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COLLEGE DAYS.

As when the fleecy cloud, upon a morn,
Brings, dove like, to our view its silvery breast,
And borne through azure paths, from out the west,
Sinks soft and silent in the home of dawn,
So, in life's path where cares, dire and forlorn,
Besiege the lives of all, yea, e'en the best;
Glide on our student days, so richly blest
With joy, while troublous care is put to scorn.
Yes, in the morning of our life their birth
They take, and joyously move on their way;
And thoughtless of the common cares of earth
Pass quickly by and end their fleeting stay:—
Nor sink fore'er, but soon, with goodlier worth,
Find sunlit day, though busier in array.



A man who has spent four years in Bowdoin College, if he is at all observing, cannot but be amazed at the singular and harmful barrenness of certain phases of our college life. His own experience will confirm the fact that Bowdoin students have got into an extremely lethargic state as regards some matters. For instance, there is not a single organization in college, outside of the various Greek letter fraternities, of a literary character. There is not a single organization in college of a scientific character. So far as we know there is not a body of men in college who are trying by organized effort to supplement the regular college work by personal investigation. In a place supposed to be devoted to literary work this is an astonishing condition of things.

Of course the various chapters of the Greek letter fraternities fill this need to a certain extent, but we have reason to believe that they do not do the work as thoroughly as they are supposed to.

In looking over our exchanges we see notices of societies formed for literary, scientific, economic, and philosophical study. College weeklies and monthlies are supported by the college as a whole, evincing an interest in them beyond the mere payment of subscriptions. Compare this state of things

with that existing here and you must be struck by the immense difference.

Of course there are men in college who, as separate individuals, are pursuing some course of study outside of, or supplementary to, that marked out by the curriculum. But it must be acknowledged that a body of men working together towards a common end can accomplish more than one; that they can be helpful to each other; that an interchange of thought and methods of working are beneficial. A man can enter into a discussion of points brought out by his work to better advantage, in many cases, with his classmates than with his instructors, simply because the feeling of restraint and inferiority which always exists in the latter case is eliminated in the former.

Some one may ask, what is the cause of this deadened condition of things? If we were to answer the question according to our best knowledge and belief we should say that it was to be found in the social life of the students, in the way in which the spare hours are passed. The amount of time that is wasted, and often worse than wasted, would be astonishing to one who was not acquainted with it. Hours are spent in conversation that does not rise above the level of pure gossip. To this source alone may be traced much of the inactivity which exists in college.

Now we do not inveigh against sociability. We would not for a moment declare that all the social evenings which we spend in pleasant converse with our friends are harmful. We would not take away the social element from our college life. But it should be subordinated to the end for which we are here. It should not be the end itself.

We do not admit that the students of this college are unusually lazy. We do not believe it. But they have got into a habit of letting things go, of drifting with the stream,

of relying too much on the name of Bowdoin to do what only personal work can accomplish.

We look with pride on the long list of Bowdoin's eminent alumni. We read with admiration the proud record of her past. But we must not forget that we live in the present, and that if Bowdoin's future is to be as honored and brilliant as her past some tithe of the responsibility rests on us individually. If we would have the Bowdoin of the future reap the full measure of success we must change and reform in certain directions the Bowdoin of to-day. The time has passed, if indeed it ever existed, when a college can make progress or even hold its own without effort; and when its Faculty has done all that it can there is a vast amount that its students can do.

If we have spoken strongly and at considerable length, it is because, in our opinion, the subject demands it. It is in the hope, but hardly the expectation, that we may rouse Bowdoin men to a clearer realization of the obligations resting upon them, and that they will not allow their love for the college to degenerate into a blind idolatry that sees no defects and therefore no opportunities for improvement.

Why can't we have some more chairs in the reading-room? At present the seating capacity of the room is miserably insufficient. That aged and infirm settee ought to be placed on the retired list and enough chairs put in to accommodate those who patronize the reading-room. An extra light would not be amiss, and if the stove could be polished once in awhile it might help out the light of the room.

The first number of the *Collegian* has been received. It is published by the Inter-collegiate Press Association, edited by Samuel Abbott. It is a monthly magazine of

one hundred pages, devoted to college interests, and will be found interesting and ably conducted in all its departments.

It has been placed on file in the library with the other magazines, and we can recommend it to those who are in search of good reading.

THE PEUCINIAN AND ATHENÆAN SOCIETIES.

II.—THE ATHENÆAN.

The record of the Athenæan at Bowdoin is, in many respects, quite as remarkable as that of the Peucinian, considering the fact that the Peucinian enjoyed a continuous existence from the foundation to the time of its death, while the Athenæan suffered from two dissolutions, internal dissensions, and two fires which nearly destroyed its library, at both times, besides having a powerful rival to contend with in the Peucinian.

The Athenæan society dates back to June, 1808, and was founded, if the Peucinian report is to be believed, by a dissatisfied member of that society and one or two associates who united their forces, with men from the three upper classes, and formed a society in direct opposition to the Peucinian. This was the Athenæan.

The founders were energetic, to say the least, and knew how to make the most of an opportunity, for they immediately gained a point on the Peucinian by admitting Freshmen. By this move they secured all but one man in the first Freshman class to which they offered elections, so that the society soon had a larger membership than the Peucinian. But the latter was older and more powerful, and after the excitement of organization there was a relapse, a decline in interest, and the Athenæan died a natural death in 1811; the library which had been collected being distributed among the members.

For the next two years the Peucinian was alone in its glory, but, in 1813, a small number of students reorganized the society, the old seal and records were obtained, and the Athenæan was again in existence. The collection of another library was immediately commenced, and the society soon appeared to be in a better condition than ever. But the Peucinian was too strong a rival, and, from a complication of troubles, the Athenæan was again broken up in 1816; the library, which at that time contained some two hundred volumes, being distributed as before.

For another year the Peucinian was alone in the field. But in December, 1817, the Athenæan was again resuscitated, and started on its long and useful career.

The records of August 29, 1818, first mention the organization of a General Society, which was to have control of the society property. Its first meeting was held September 2d of that year, when officers were elected; Levi Stowell, '15, being the first President, and it was voted that the library should not be distributed without the consent of three-fourths of the honorary members.

About this time, through a desire to increase its membership, which was probably less than the Peucinian, the society adopted the novel custom, after requiring a promise of secrecy, of reading parts of the constitution to those whom they invited to join. This scheme, not being very successful, was not continued long.

In 1820 the society was in a very flourishing condition. The constitution was revised, and the custom of electing honorary members established. The library at this time is said to have contained five hundred volumes.

On March 4, 1822, the library was much damaged by the burning of Maine Hall. This was undoubtedly a great misfortune to

the society. We infer as much, from the simple but touching entry in the records of that time, by the Secretary of the College Society, "Bowdoin College was consumed by fire."

In 1828 the society obtained from the Legislature an act of incorporation, and at the annual meeting, on September 28th, the constitution was revised and a diploma and seal adopted. The diploma was nothing but a certificate of membership with the seal of the society upon it. On the seal was the head of Athene with the words Athenæan Society, B. C., Cul. Su. Sci. Cor., the last being the abbreviation of its motto, *Cultores Suos Scientia Coronat*.

The rivalry between the Peucinian and Athenæan had by this time increased to such an extent, that, in 1831, the college authorities began to fear that it would seriously affect the harmony of the student body; and a committee was appointed from the Trustees and Overseers to investigate the state of affairs, and report to those Boards. The committee reported in substance that they had visited the college, interviewed the four classes in a body, and committees from both societies; that they had tried to persuade them to lay aside their party feeling, and to unite their societies or libraries, or to allow their organizations to become extinct; and they reported in addition that these suggestions had been rejected by the students and societies. The matter was soon dropped, and the societies continued to flourish in their own way.

On February 17, 1836, the library of the Athenæan was almost entirely destroyed by the second burning of Maine Hall, and out of three thousand two hundred and twenty-one volumes, only two hundred and twenty were saved.

Immediately after the fire, which also destroyed the constitution and records as well as the library, the society began to take

active measures for reorganizing, and obtaining a new library. Both the alumni and active members responded generously, and the Peucinian extended the use of its library, as was mentioned. A catalogue of the library, in 1838, showed over two thousand volumes on its shelves.

In 1840 the anniversary exercises were changed from November to February, and later they were held in the spring. The year after the society started a reading-room, but it was only continued about a year. In 1846 a cameo cut with the head of Athene was adopted as a badge pin.

The good feeling between the two societies was so far restored, that, in 1850, they agreed to unite in the celebration of their anniversaries. Each society having the Orator or Poet on alternate years. In 1852 the constitution was thoroughly revised, the date of the foundation of the society was changed from 1817, to that of the first organization, 1808, and the affirmation of secrecy was abolished.

In 1858 internal dissension arose in the society over some amendment to the constitution, which, for a time, threatened the society with dissolution. The society was divided into two factions, each being supported by prominent members of the General Society, and for a year both parties held their meetings separately; however they soon united and peace was restored.

The society published a series of triennial catalogues from 1844 to 1858. In the front of the catalogue of 1844, there is a wood cut representing a shield, on which is a front view of the Parthenon, with the letters, C. S. S. C., above, and the date, 1817, below. In the catalogues of 1856 and 1858 there is a brief history of the society, to which the writer is indebted for much of his information. Among the illustrious Athenæans can be mentioned William Pitt Fessenden, Franklin Pierce, Jonathan P. Cilley, Nathaniel Hawthorne,

ex-Governor Garcelon, Professor Goodwin, ex-Governor Robie, and Bishop Spaulding.

The writer has been able to obtain but little information in regard to the last years of the Athenæan. In fact little can be said of them except that they were, like those of the Peucinian, a steady decline. Perhaps a few items from the local columns of the ORIENT will show its condition during that critical period, as well as anything.

The ORIENT of November 11, 1874, contains the following: "The Athenæan Society had their initiation last week with the usual ceremony. The delegation, consisting of one man, was not large, but is said to contain good stock, and it is thought that great unanimity will prevail throughout it." From the ORIENT of November 3, 1875: "Alumnus—Has the Athenæan Society taken in any Freshmen yet?" Student—"No, the Freshmen are too bright to be taken in by any such means." The ORIENT of May 10, 1876, says: "The Athenæan Society has renewed the insurance upon its library until July next. It is only a fire insurance policy, however." This last probably refers to the stealing of books from the library, from which the Athenæan, as well as the Peucinian, suffered. In the *Bugle* of 1879 the lone initiate of the Athenæan, referred to above, who by that time was a Senior, being the only member of the society, was mentioned under the Athenæan, in the capacity of every officer of the society. At the next Commencement the library was given to the college, and the Athenæan ceased to be.

BOWDOIN ALUMNI OF PORTLAND

HAD THEIR TWENTIETH ANNUAL DINNER AT THE
FALMOUTH, THURSDAY NIGHT.

At the Falmouth, on the evening of January 24th, there was a pleasant gathering of the Bowdoin alumni. A large number of old college boys were present, and laughed

and chatted over the pranks of their boyhood days. The following officers were elected: President, Charles B. Merrill; Vice-Presidents, Nathan Cleaves, George F. Emery, A. F. Moulton, J. W. Symonds; Secretary, Philip G. Brown; Treasurer, F. S. Waterhouse; Poet, A. W. Tolman; Orator, A. F. Moulton; Toast-Master, O. M. Lord.

After the business meeting the guests marched to the private banquet hall, where they found everything in readiness, and where a fine menu was prepared.

Hon. George F. Emery, who presided in the absence of Col. Charles B. Merrill, president of the association, opened the after dinner remarks with a fine speech. He was followed by Judge Waterman, who delivered a fine oration on "College Friendships." Mr. F. O. Conant then read a humorous poem.

Mr. E. G. Spring officiated as toast-master, and the toasts were responded to in the order given below:

Bowdoin College—Response by President Wm. DeWitt Hyde.

The Faculty—Response by Prof. F. C. Robinson.

The United States—Response by Hon. Wm. L. Putnam.

The State of Maine—Response by A. L. Lumbert.

The City—Response by V. C. Wilson.

The Clergy—Response by Rev. Dr. E. C. Cummings.

The Medical Profession—Response by Dr. C. A. Baker.

The Legal Profession—Response by Frank S. Waterhouse.

Mr. George A. Thomas then sang "Here's a Health to Thee, Tom Bree," in a pleasing manner.

Votes of thanks were passed to the speakers of the evening, to the executive committee, and to the dinner committee, and at about midnight the pleasant gathering broke up.

Among those present were the following: President Wm. DeWitt Hyde, of Bowdoin, Prof. F. C. Robinson, Hon. Wm. L. Putnam, S. Clifford Belcher, Philip Henry Brown, Joseph A. Locke, George F. Holmes,

Rev. E. C. Cummings, Thomas Tash, Clarence Hale, Dr. C. A. Ring, Dr. Geo. H. Cummings, F. H. Little, Dr. C. O. Hunt, A. F. Moulton, D. W. Snow, A. W. Merrill, E. C. Evans, A. L. Lumbert, Dr. C. A. Baker, George T. McQuillan, Seth L. Larrabee, R. D. Woodman, Charles W. Pickard, Bion Wilson, George A. Thomas, Dr. C. A. Webster, F. S. Waterhouse, Ira S. Locke, E. G. Spring, Fred O. Conant, V. C. Wilson, E. S. Osgood, George S. Payson, H. P. Kendall, J. A. Waterman, A. W. Tolman, Dr. C. E. Webster, J. A. Waterman, Jr., Dr. H. H. Hunt, Philip G. Brown, George F. Emery, A. W. Perkins, E. A. Thomas.

GRINDING.

Every one has probably observed upon the bottom of some rapid stream a bed of pebbles all rounded and polished, and bearing in size and form a close resemblance to each other. Those pebbles have been "ground"; not upon the wheel of the lapidary, but by contact with one another. If, by chance, the passer-by tosses in a handful of others with ugly projections, they are forthwith "ground" in their turn. If some one of them happens to possess a spot of particularly hard, flinty material it is subjected to a good deal of bounding and rolling, and is perhaps never wholly polished; and if on the other hand, some others are of particularly soft, brittle, or unstable consistency, they immediately find that it would be much better for them not to clash with their relentless fellows. In some instances this process is unsatisfactory and detrimental, for general rules are always apt to bear hard upon specific cases; but the result is generally a very uniform, attractive, and harmonious layer. There is, however, one important thing to be noticed about this "grinding" process, namely, that while externally the pebbles became similar, their

material is not changed; in other words, it does not destroy their individuality.

The above illustration is, in its general details, a representation of college life; characters of every conceivable variety are thrown into intimate relations with one another and any inconsistencies or disagreeable characteristics that one may possess are sure to be either eradicated or, at least, rendered less objectionable.

The ease with which the college graduate adapts himself to social relations, and gets around in the world is largely due to the personal contact of his college course. If he is a physician he knows how to take people; if he is a clergyman he can judge human nature and conform to the various idiosyncrasies of his parishioners; if he is a business man he learns to submit to the tedious questions of patrons and the inconveniences of his station. The college graduate is a symmetrical character. He may have been conceited but the boys "got on to him"; he may have been surly, but he found that he inspired no fear; he may have been a bigot, but he discovered that among educated and alert men bigots were below par. His college fellows were quick to observe his peculiarities, and by no means modest in mentioning them. After he has completed his college course and has rolled his sheepskin under his arm, he looks back upon this embarrassment and upon that indignity, upon this struggle and upon that joke, sees how his views have been modified and broadened, says they were the happiest and most profitable days of his life, and thanks the good fortune that ever sent him there. For our own good, then, let us "grind" and be "ground."

President Capen of Tufts recommends that tuition be made free. He adds that to make such a policy safe, however, would require \$100,000, or at least \$50,000 of additional scholarship funds.

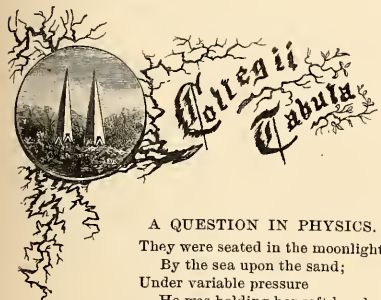
PRESIDENT HYDE'S SERMON AT HARVARD.

We clip the following from the *Crimson* of January 21st:

Last evening a very large number of people attended the service at Appleton Chapel. President Hyde of Bowdoin College was the preacher. He based his discourse upon the text, "Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God" (St. John iii: 3). Man cannot experience more than he is. We cannot feel the blessings of God and the joy of His presence in our lives unless we, in whatever walks of life we be, lay aside selfish aims and devote ourselves to His glorification by making every work a deed of love to Him. A man of good morality alone, and a man who follows the course of some ethical institution, which perhaps jars against his nature, and stirs no religious feeling in his heart—these men are far from regeneration; man must have the religious feeling of the Almighty Omnipotence, and if he truly gives himself up to the Almighty, he will ultimately, though not without effort, see the kingdom of God.

Editorially the *Crimson* says:

We wish that every student in the university might have heard President Hyde's sermon in Appleton Chapel last evening, not so much for the point of view taken by the speaker, as for the nobility and earnestness of his thought. It was a grand sermon, benefiting all who listened to it.



A QUESTION IN PHYSICS.

They were seated in the moonlight,
By the sea upon the sand;
Under variable pressure
He was holding her soft hand.

As in her bright eyes reflected
Sees he Cupid's fatal signs,
On the sand in contemplation
He draws isothermal lines.
On his lips the question trembles:

"Can you tell me, little dove,
What's the value of this couple?"
And she answers promptly, "Love."

Officers of the Athletic Association for the ensuing year were elected January 17th. President, W. R. Smith; first Vice-President, F. E. Parker; second Vice-President, E. B. Young; Secretary-Treasurer, T. R. Crosswell; Master of Ceremonies, Field Day, O. W. Turner; Directors, H. H. Hastings, F. E. Dennett, W. M. Hilton, F. M. Tukey, Geo. Downes.

Dr. Gerrish of the medical Faculty is passing the winter in California, recuperating his health. His chair will be filled by Lyman Bartlett How, M.D., Professor of Anatomy in the Dartmouth Medical College. The opening lecture of the course, which was to have been by Dr. Gerrish, will be delivered by Dr. Mitchell.

Thirty-five members of '89 are now in college, and all except Watts elect English Literature. Twenty-one have chosen Bible study, and twelve take Chemistry. Elden, Files, and Stacey are reading Heine, and Merrill is working on Practical Physics.

An upright piano has been placed in the gymnasium. Certain ones find it hard work to keep time to the music.

It was three *Frenchmen* and not *Freshmen* who went on that racket three weeks ago, the *Bath Sentinel* rises to explain.

Harriman, '89, has left college owing to a trouble with his eyes.

An organization of Knight Templars was formed last week at Bowdoin.

Mr. Raz Manson, ex-'89, has gone into a new departure at Oakland. His "ad" appears elsewhere in this issue. He has unusual facilities for prosecuting the work, and we bespeak for him the generous patronage of his Bowdoin friends.

To-morrow the Rev. Geo. M. Howe of Lewiston will address the students in Memorial Hall, it being the Day of Prayer for Colleges.

Sporting event. Wednesday, January 15th, George Xenophanes Seco attempted to walk twenty miles in five hours on a wager of one dollar. Mr. Whittier sent him from the running track after he had covered six miles in one hour and fifteen minutes. "Whisker" was rewarded by a treat at Bilfield's. It is reported that "Whisker" said if he got "near-sighted" he should walk half the course during the first hour.

An Associated Press dispatch from Brunswick relates that a Bowdoin Freshman says there is more or less hazing practiced at the college. The favorite sport, he states, is

ducking. The young man himself has not been troubled as yet, but, having taken legal advice, says he carries a revolver in his hip pocket, and should any of the boys attempt to duck him they will get a substantial taste of lead.—*Bath Times*.

It is surprising that some of the State papers, perhaps to "feed fat an ancient grudge" they bear, continue to publish such poppycock about the college. Hazing at Bowdoin died out with old Phi Chi years ago, and the student jury has a most salutary effect on the boys' behavior. It would be interesting to know what lawyer has given any Freshman advice to carry concealed weapons. This is an offense expressly forbidden by the Revised Statutes of Maine, 1883, Chap. 130, Sec. 10.

A Freshman stepped up to Mr. Whittier at the close of the gymnastic exercises the other day, and innocently asked, "Do you wish us to go and take a bath now, sir?"

The Seniors taking Bible study are each required to prepare an essay on some topic connected with the historical setting of the Life of Christ. These are read before the class. At the end of the term each man is to hand in a somewhat elaborate thesis covering his investigations in Gospel study.

Ever since the gymnasium has been built the ORIENT has clamored for better protection to users of the running track. As it is now, the one rail is insufficient to prevent a man, in case of a stumble, from rolling off twenty feet to the floor below. No other gymnasium that we have seen has a track which so exposes one to danger. When a neck or some limbs are broken there will probably be a great rush to nail on a few extra rails. There is an old story of a man who very sensibly locked the stable door every night—after his horse had been stolen.

Thomas Joseph Ward of Lewiston is taking a special course here. He is to go on the Glee Club.

The Seniors are being taught fencing by Mr. Whittier.

The regular sale of the reading-room papers occurred Saturday, January 19th. One fellow caused some amusement by buying half a dozen country weeklies "for his chum." The lowest bid was 4 cents, for the *Union Signal*, and the highest 40 for the *Scientific American*. The total proceeds were \$14.79.

Two Juniors were into Brackett's buying a pair of suspenders. Some friends stopped to look in through the window and gny them. Others joined the gnyers, and a throng of townspeople and students finally

collected on the sidewalk. The excitement was intense. Suddenly the crowd found itself sold, and with a "whoop!" separated while two tired '90 men emerged from the store.

The gymnasium director was expostulating with a man who had not complied with the rule in regard to flannel shirt, belt, and slippers. "You'd better change your clothes I think, sir." "O, I do. Twice a year."

Jarvis, '91, and Nickerson, M. S., took part in a Howells farce given in aid of the Town Library, January 21st.

Gahan, '87, is in town on a vacation.

The *Bath Sentinel* has a lengthy description of Prof. Robinson's new residence, which it terms "A House of Eight Gables."

The Freshman gymnasium officers: Captain, F. G. Swett; first Squad Leader, R. W. Mann; second, E. H. Wilson.

First-class theatrical attractions are being given in Lewiston, Portland, and Bath just at present. Of the students who went to Lewiston to see Johnson and Slavin's minstrels the *Gazette* said "they were chiefly remarkable for their cape overcoats." Wonder if that reporter just came out of the woods?

Goding, '91, is canvassing in South Carolina.

A preliminary programme of the celebration of Brunswick's centennial, to occur Thursday, June 13th, has been published. Rev. Prof. Charles Carroll Everett, D.D., '50, will deliver the oration, and Prof. Chapman the poem. A procession will embrace, in its second division, the Faculty and students of Bowdoin College. It is suggested on the campus that the boys make special exertions to have this an interesting feature.

The following inquiries have been handed us:

WIO

Ever heard of counting twos from the left of a military line?

Of '89 dropped his hat when bowing to a lady acquaintance a week ago Monday evening?

Of '92 wore his hat for a whole hour in the library one day?

Of '90 searched for Scott's novels under American Literature?

Phi Delta Theta is trying to establish a chapter here.

The *Boston Herald* not long since contained an interview with H. A. Johnson of Boston, an expert steeple climber who had been painting the Old South spire. Mr. Johnson has a secret arrangement for attaching ropes to the top of a tower, and can ascend

even the highest without the aid of a scaffolding. He does all his climbing after dark. He stated he had had jobs in Rhode Island, New York City, and Maine. Some one calls this significant in view of certain events occurring here a year ago last fall.

Elden, '89, recently gave an enjoyable whist party at his home in Waterville to some Bowdoin and Colby friends.

Thompson, '91, took part in a drama at Freeport last Thursday night.

Prof. Pease has issued an announcement of "The Students' Series of Latin Classics" which has been under his editorial supervision for the past year. The books are to be published by Leach, Shewell, and Sanborn, Boston and New York. Prof. Pease was in Boston during the vacation making arrangements concerning publication. The names of the series follow. Other volumes are likely to be issued. Mr. Hiram Tuell is a graduate of Bowdoin, '69.

Catullus, Selections. By Thomas B. Lindsay, Ph.D., Professor in Boston University.

Cicero, Tusculan Disputations, Books I. and II. By Harry T. Peck, Ph.D., L.H.D., Professor in Columbia University.

Cicero, De Oratore, Book I. By W. B. Owen, Ph.D., Professor in Lafayette College.

Cicero, Select Letters. By Professor Pease.

Horace, Odes and Epodes. By Paul Shorey, Ph.D., Professor in Bryn Mawr College.

Horace, Satires and Epistles. By James H. Kirkland, Ph.D., Professor in Vanderbilt University.

Livy, Books XXI. and XXII. By John K. Lord, A.M., Professor in Dartmouth College.

Petronius, Cena Trimalchionis. By W. E. Waters, Ph.D., Classical Instructor, Cincinnati.

Plautus, Menaechmi. By Harold N. Fowler, Ph.D., Professor in Phillips Exeter Academy.

Sallust, Catiline. By Charles G. Herbermann, Ph.D., LL.D., Professor in the College of the City of New York.

Seneca, Select Letters. By E. C. Winslow, A.M., Professor in Wabash College.

Tacitus, Germania and Agricola. By A. G. Hopkins, Ph.D., Professor in Hamilton College.

Tacitus, Histories. By Edward H. Spieker, Ph.D., Professor in the Johns Hopkins University.

Tibullus and Propertius, Selections. By Henry F. Burton, A.M., Professor in the University of Rochester.

A First Book in Latin. By Hiram Tuell, A.M., Principal of the Milton High School, Mass.

Exercises in Latin Composition, for Schools. By M. Grant Daniell, A.M., principal of Chauncy-Hall School, Boston.

Through inadvertence the programme of the Sophomore Prize Declamation of December 20th was omitted from our last. Given furnished the music. Jordan, Burleigh, and Parker were the committee. The judges, Professors Robinson and Little and Mr.

Barrett Potter, '78, awarded the first prize to Hilton, the second to Bangs. Following is the order of exercises:

MUSIC.

Character of Bacon.—Macaulay.

Charles S. Wright, Portland.

The Unknown Speaker.—Anon.

Harry DeF. Smith, Gardiner.

The Black Horse and his Rider.—Shepard.

Lewis A. Burleigh, Augusta.

MUSIC.

Washington.—Daniel. Gould A. Porter, Strong.

The Soldier of the Empire.—Payne.

Albert K. Newman, East Wilton.

An Hour with Victory.—Ostrander.

Dennis M. Bangs, Waterville.

MUSIC.

The Martyred President.—Beecher.

Emerson Hilton, Damariscotta.

The Volunteer Soldier.—Ingersoll.

Warren L. Foss, North Leeds.

Toussaint L'Ouverture.—Phillips.

Ivory C. Jordan, Auburn.

MUSIC.

Forefathers' Day.—Long. Jon. P. Cilley, Jr., Rockland.

Vox Populi, Vox Dei.—Lovejoy.

Fred E. Parker, Deering.

The Chariot Race.—Lew Wallace.

Henry W. Jarvis, Auburn.

MUSIC.

Awarding of Prizes.



'50.—Hon. Wm. P. Frye has again been elected Senator from Maine. In the House the vote stood 121 for Frye (rep.) to 25 for Harris M. Plaisted (dem). In the Senate the vote was unanimous. Bowdoin College, as well as the entire State of Maine, is proud of this distinguished son. And well may that be said, since in point of statesmanship and diplomatic skill, Hon. Wm. P. Frye finds his equal in few men.

'66.—Much regret is felt at the illness of Dr. Henry Gerrish of Portland, and his temporary loss will be severely felt by the students and faculty of the Medical School. Dr. Gerrish will spend a few months in Southern California and, during his absence, his

position will be filled by Prof. Howe of the Dartmouth Medical School.

76.—Rev. Geo. T. Pratt, formerly pastor of the Episcopal church in Clinton, Mass., has withdrawn from the preaching of that creed and been ordained as a Unitarian minister.

76.—The following changes in the occupation and address of the members of this class have been kindly forwarded by the class secretary:

Wm. Alden, Physician, Tower, St. Louis Co., Minn.
D. W. Brookhouse, Shoe Manufacturer,

Fitzroy, Australia.

C. H. Clark, Principal High School, Andover, Mass.
R. Hemenway, Jr., Business, Davenport, Iowa.

C. D. Jameson, Professor State University, Iowa City, Iowa.

F. R. Kimball, Salem, Mass.

J. G. Libby, Auburndale, Mass.

M. McNulty, Business, Kansas City, Mo.

G. B. Merrill, Mechanical Engineer, Hazelton, Ohio.

J. Millay, Arizona.

Geo. Parsons, Jr., Business, Cairo, Ill., P. O. Box 105.

J. H. Payne, Physician, Hotel Bristol, cor. Berkeley and Boylston Sts., Boston, Mass.

C. Sargent, Business, M. J. Palmer, Congress Street, Portland, Me.

W. Souther, Agent, Lusk, Wyoming Territory.

F. M. Stinson, Business, Cincinnati, Ohio.

C. G. Wheeler, Principal High School, Winchendon, Mass.

C. W. Whitcomb, Fire Marshal, Boston, Mass.

J. H. White, Teaching, Brooklyn, Conn.

E. Yates, *Daily Globe*, Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

79.—H. B. Fifield and wife were in Brunswick during the holidays.

81.—On December 28, 1888, occurred the marriage of John Dike, M.D., to Miss Mae White. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride in Gardiner, Me.

87.—C. J. Goodwin is the happy recipient of the University Scholarship in Sanskrit at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore.

88.—H. L. Shaw will canvass during the winter in North Carolina.

IN POLITICS.

Although the different members of the State Legislature, who are Bowdoin alumni, have been mentioned at times, it may not be amiss to name them collectively:

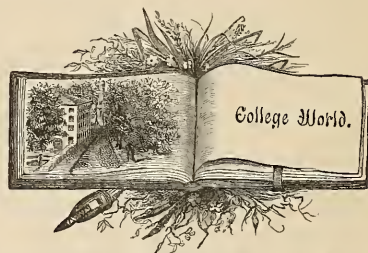
Senate.—Chas. F. Libby, '64; Herbert M. Heath, '72.

House of Representatives.—Walter L. Dane, '80; Francis O. Furrington, '80; Levi Turner, Jr., '86.

Governor's Council.—William T. Cobb, '77; A. L. Lambert, '79; and Daniel A. Robinson, '73, is Surgeon-General of Governor Burleigh's staff.

IN GENERAL.

Bowdoin College might have resigned her charter and gone out of business after graduating that phenomenal class of '25 and still have been sure of immortality, and have left the world her lasting debtor. On the roll of that class were such names as Henry W. and Stephen Longfellow, Nathaniel Hawthorne, John S. C. Abbott, Franklin Pierce, Jonathan Cilley, and others whose names are familiar in literature, statesmanship, and theology. That she has also sent out giants since 1825 was evident at the Bowdoin reunion at the Hoffman House, Wednesday night. It is gratifying that the future of the college is as promising as its past has been brilliant.—*New York Mail and Express*.



Harvard has obtained permission from the Committee to play with professional teams.

The United States is to build an observatory in the District of Columbia, and has ordered a lens sixty inches in diameter, the largest in the world.

The Harvard crew will practice twice a week in the harbor at the Shawmut boat house, South Boston, this winter.

Long, long ago, in ages past,
So runs the story old,
King Midas' touch, with magic art,
Turned anything to gold.

But of our day, in present time,
A miracle I sing,
Now, men, when they are touched with gold,
Will turn to anything.

—*Yale Record*.

The East Boston High School girls have obtained wooden guns, and will hereafter participate in military drills in connection with their calisthenic exercises.—*The Courant*.

James Russell Lowell, of Harvard, has been elected President of the Modern Language Association of America.—*Pennsylvaniaian*.

Of the 1,400 students in Michigan University, President Angell states that the parents of 502 were

farmers, 271 merchants, 93 lawyers, 83 physicians, 52 manufacturers or mechanics, 61 clergymen; that 45 per cent. belong to the class who gain their living by manual labor.

If President Hyde of Bowdoin, Warfield of Miami, and Candler of Emory College will send us a certified copy of the record in their respective family Bibles, says the *New York Mail and Express*, we will judiciously determine and officially announce to which of the three gentlemen belongs the distinction of being the youngest college president in the country. The frequency of the opposing claims set forth by college journals, grows wearying to the reader.

The trustees of Trinity College will soon hold a meeting, at which steps will be taken toward the erection of a new dormitory and a new library building.—*Williams Weekly*.

Out of the four United States Senators elected on Tuesday, January 15th, two were graduates of Yale, one of Harvard, and the other of Bowdoin.

It is estimated that Cornell University leaves in the city of Ithaca \$3,000 per day, or \$1,065,000 in the course of the year.—*Ex*.

Who is it takes away the joys
Of college life from all the boys,
And all their fun and sport destroys?
The Co-eds.

Who is it stands in class so tall,
A foot and a half above them all,
And makes them feel so awful small?
The Co-eds.

Who bears such scorn, contempt, and woe,
As did the martyrs long ago?
O, "heaven is their home," we know,
The Co-eds.
—*University Cynic*.

College journalism originated at Dartmouth in 1800, with Daniel Webster as one of the editors. In 1809 the *Literary Cabinet* was established at Yale, followed shortly after by the *Florida* at Union and the *Harvard Lyceum* at Harvard.—*The Chronicle*.

After laying their Psychology papers at the appointed place, at the appointed moment, the Waban girls cremated their original manuscripts with the following dirge: "Chant slowly!"

Dewey, now we lay thee low,
For thou oft hast made us so;
Oft hast filled our hearts with woe—
Psychi-oli-ogi-o!
Chorus:—Groans.

First stanza repeated *ad infinitum*. —*The Courant*.

Brown University has raised \$80,000 for a new gymnasium.

William and Mary College, Virginia, having been closed for six years, was re-opened the first week in October as a State Normal School.—*Ex*.

The *Amherst Student* has entered upon its twenty-second year.

Ground has been broken for the new \$100,000 building at Wells College.—*Ex*.

The University of Pennsylvania will celebrate its centennial in 1891.—*Ex*.

BOOK REVIEWS.

THE ODYSSEY OF HOMER. Done into English prose by S. H. Butcher, M.A., and A. Lang, M.A. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co., 1882. 12mo., pp. 462.

New translations of literary masterpieces are not useless but necessary. There is now general assent to the proposition that, to be understood they must be translated afresh in every generation. This principle has been followed in the treatment of Homer in modern times; for after Chapman made his version in 1615, a new translation of the *Odyssey* was issued every thirty years down to 1860, and since that date the rate of issue has marvelously increased—a result brought about, in part at least, by Matthew Arnold's masterly discussion of the subject. The reason why no translation can be final is well stated in the preface of the present edition, where it is said, with special reference to Chapman and Pope: "These great translations must always live as English poems. As transcripts of Homer they are like pictures drawn from a lost point of view." The fact is, the point of view is always changing, and until the race comes to a standstill the demand for fresh renderings of great literary works will not cease.

Most translations of Homer are in meter, the one to which attention is now called is in prose. There is partial justification for this in Arnold's dictum: "In a verse translation no original work is any longer recognizable. But on the other hand it is equally true that Homer's thought is essentially poetic and requires rhythmic expression. The present translators clearly recognize their self-imposed limitations. They have tried, they say, 'to transfer, not all the truth about the poem, but the historical truth, into English.' In this process Homer must lose at least half his charm, his bright and equable speed, the musical current of that narrative, which, like the river of Egypt, flows from an undiscoverable source, and mirrors the temples and the palaces of unforgotten gods and kings. Without this music of

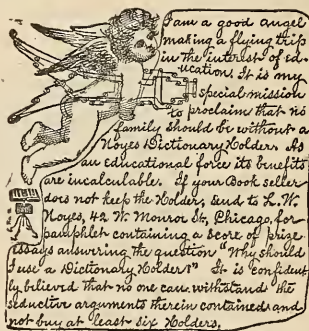
verse, only a half truth about Homer can be told, but then it is that half of the truth, which, at this moment, it seems most necessary to tell." This is not an attempt, then, to reproduce the poetry, but simply the historic truth, of Homer, and it must be judged accordingly.

In one respect the rendering has been needlessly hampered. It has been given an antique coloring by the choice of archaic words on the plea that "Homer has no ideas which cannot be expressed by words that are 'old and plain,'" and that "the Biblical English is as nearly analogous to the Epic Greek, as anything that our tongue has to offer." We cannot but regard this as an unfortunate error of judgment, for it hinders in a measure the realization of the translator's purpose, which is to make Homer speak to us with the force and freshness which he had for his first hearers. This cannot be done without using the words which have most force and life to-day.

In one other particular the rendering might have been bettered. If "the translator, who uses verse *must* add to Homer," as all the metrical renderings yet made have done, so that Bentley's remark that Pope's version is a very pretty poem but not Homer, has general applicability, it is also true that the absence of rhythmic movement, which detracts immeasurably from the charm of the original poems, is not inevitable even in a prose rendering. In fact, the best parts of this translation are those in which it has involuntarily assumed a rhythmic character. Would that this stamp had been given to the whole work,

for this is the only way in which it is possible to combine an exact rendering of the thought with somewhat of poetic beauty of form. This has been done for the first twelve books of the Odyssey by Professor Palmer of Harvard. A comparison of these two versions shows that the transfer of the historic truth of Homer is hindered rather than facilitated by the use of antiquated words and unrhythmical arrangement.

In spite of these defects, which it is not our purpose to exaggerate, there is, for those who want the story of the Odyssey without the song, no better rendering of the whole poem than that of Butcher and Lang.



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Marion, N. H.

I wish to thank you for the excellent work you have done for me.

Springfield, Mass.

H. E. C.

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager, 3 Somerset St., Boston.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, FEBRUARY 13, 1889.

No. 14.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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A CORAL REEF.

Is this a spot by earthquake made?
Or forced by wave-strength from the sea?
From distant mountain peak decayed,
And left a verdant spot to be?

Ah no! not by such mighty force
Comes to our view this verdant strand;
'Twas formed by far a simpler course,
Where tiny insects build a land.

Thou busy little polyp, fair
Might man thy industry assay;
Thy deeds examples fair contain,
And tasks of countless years portray.



A bill has been introduced into the Maine Legislature to amend the statute relating to the exemption of literary institutions from taxation. The bill provides not only for the taxation of real estate which the institution may own, but also imposes a tax on the cash endowment of such institution.

It is a significant fact that the three men who most earnestly advocate the passage of the bill are all residents of one town, which, according to their statement, is a heavy loser under the present law.

"The principle of taxation is the imposition of a tax upon an individual for a public purpose," said ex-Senator Bradbury before the judiciary committee recently, at a hearing on the proposed bill. Continuing he said, in substance, this bill violates the principle in that it taxes literary institutions which are themselves objects of public utility. Bowdoin College owns but one piece of real estate outside of its campus, that is in the city of Portland, which does not object to its exemption from taxation. This real estate is a part of the endowment of the Winkley Professorship of Latin, the income of which would be severely crippled by the passage of the bill.

There probably has never been a law proposed in the Legislature of this State so directly aimed at the prosperity of literary institutions as this one. Schools and col-

leges have always been the objects of special care in New England, and when the Constitution of Maine was drawn up the framers did not forget the schools and colleges of the new State. In Article Eighth of the Constitution of Maine we find the following: "And it shall further be their duty to encourage and suitably endow, from time to time, as the circumstances of the people may authorize, all academies, colleges and seminaries of learning within the State." The bill is subversive of this constitutional principle. Private generosity has relieved the State of this duty to a great degree, but the principle exists, nevertheless. The bill is contrary to the policy which has always been pursued in New England, and we trust that the Legislature of this State will not be so short-sighted and exhibit that degree of ingratitude which will compel Maine to impose a tax on her institutions of learning.

(As our subscribers may not know the fact that each board of editors bears the entire financial risk for their volume, many have doubtless thought it would make no difference if they delayed payment until next year. To such we would say that we need the money at once. There are but three more issues in our volume and ninety per cent. of the subscriptions outside of the college are still unpaid. As a result we are deeply in debt to our publishers and each issue only makes matters worse. It is not only a matter of justice that our subscribers pay us at once, but of *honesty*. We have labored, and we hope successfully, to give you a good paper. We now justly ask the pay for our labors; not to put in our pockets but to pay our bills with. If the money is not forthcoming we must pay from our own pockets for the *privilege* of furnishing the ORIENT to our subscribers. Do not delay. It is *now* that we need the money, and not

when we ourselves are alumni. Send two dollars at once, receiving in exchange a large slice of our gratitude and a clear title to the ORIENTS you have been receiving for the past year, in the form of a receipt. These favors of ours are, like a calendar, no good if kept over until the next year, so please respond at once.

OUR DISTINGUISHED ALUMNI— WHAT HAS PRODUCED THEM?

When we consider the remarkable proportion of prominent men which Bowdoin has produced, we, as students, with the thoughtlessness of a living enthusiasm, are disposed to credit *Alma Mater* with their entire development. When, however, our warm affection shall have enjoyed a few years' contact with the frigid world, we shall, perhaps, look back upon this, as upon many of our other college conceptions, with something akin to a smile.

Longfellow would have been Longfellow all the same had he been a graduate of Colby or Bates (if our liberal sisters will pardon the prehistoric extension of their tender youth). It is neither the natural ability, nor the home, nor the education, that makes the man—it is the harmonious and symmetrical combination of them all. How these three factors have been combined in Bowdoin graduates we will attempt, as briefly as possible, to indicate.

Natural ability is a subjective and individual thing; and upon it, as something inherent in the mind at birth, Bowdoin has no claims other than those which she possesses in common with all New England colleges. Whatever superiority she may have manifested, as in the case of our two distinguished *literati*, is largely due to the kind dispensation of the goddess Fortuna.

It has frequently been stated that ninety per cent. of the successful men have been

country boys. It is from this class that Bowdoin's halls have generally been filled. Her graduates have been Maine boys. Maine is a "country" State; she possesses a hardy climate and a comparatively unproductive soil. Financial success, money enough to "send the boy to college," means work and economy in the State of Maine; consequently Bowdoin students have entered college grounded in those two important fundamentals, appreciation of the value of things and the power of application.

As the mind at the student age is in a state of plasticity, the importance of the college as a character-builder is great. It is highly essential that, during this mobile and receptive state, it should be in the hands of masters. Bowdoin, from her foundation, has been singularly fortunate in the strength of her faculties. The silent and potent influence of personal contact with men like Professor Longfellow, Dr. Stowe, Egbert C. Smyth, and the inspiring personalities of Cleaveland and Packard, is incalculable, and the part which they must have played in the shaping of the many intellects entrusted to their care can never be estimated or appreciated.

Bowdoin is indebted, then, for her eminent alumni to her good fortune in securing students of innate natural ability, to the rigorous training of the Maine climate and its country homes, and to the silent personal influence of the strong men who have constituted her faculties.

A NEEDED REFORM.

There is one tendency among our Greek-letter fraternities which calls forth a great deal of adverse criticism from the "barbarian" world, and justly, too, we shall see if we give the matter a fair consideration,—this is the tendency to draw ourselves up into narrow spheres of our own, each fraternity rooming in one end, so far as possible,

and having boarding-clubs composed exclusively of their own men, thus forming little cliques which gradually become so selfish and narrow-minded that the general interests of the college often fail to arouse in them any enthusiasm whatever, and in some instances are seriously endangered. To this we may trace many a failure in our college athletics and in other directions; also to a great extent the bitter enmity which has at times arisen between the rival factions. The absence of any general literary societies, where the different fraternities can meet together in the discussion of matters of common interest, is to a considerable extent productive of this condition of affairs.

The highest and truest ideal of a fraternity is not to bring together a little band of men and then isolate them from the rest of the college world, narrowing their horizon down to the little circle thus formed. If a man must room in the same dormitory with them, take his meals with them three times each day, and have no other associates but them in order to keep up his interest in his fraternity, something must be lacking either in himself or the fraternity. It is an evidence of improvement that a man *can* now room outside of the particular "end" occupied by his fraternity without being deemed guilty of a grave heresy. In view of this, the recent formation of class boarding-clubs will be hailed, by those who have given the matter any attention, as a step in the right direction.

EXAMINATIONS.

We notice that in Amherst examinations at the end of the term have been abolished, and a series of occasional written recitations substituted. This seems to us a move, which, if generally introduced, will do much toward raising the standard of true scholarship.

The only knowledge of any actual worth

is that which is fixed in the mind by continual association and study. It matters not how thoroughly a lesson be once learned, if it is afterwards neglected, it speedily slips from the memory.

A system in which final examinations play so important a part as they do here, creates a natural tendency to rely strongly on them for pulling through; and as a result we keep slighting this point and that point with the intention of "plugging up for exams." When the momentous week arrives, then come the proverbial "midnight oil" and the well-known "cramming process"; and facts and principles which ought to have grown gradually into the mind through the course of the term's work are merely stuck on for immediate use. We go to examination like the little girl sent on an errand; if we chance to fall down it is forgotten.

Now by a system of occasional written recitations, each of which shall embrace all the ground covered to date, this evil may be largely obviated; for however great the tendency to "cram," it is certain that the ground must all be retraced on each occasion. Of course this will not make sluggards, pluggers, nor fools, geniuses, but it will approximate more nearly to that gradual mental growth and incorporation of ideas which we have mentioned above. It will induce a more systematic method of study, and tend somewhat to discourage "cutting." In order to effect this no notice should be given as to the time of writing. For the thorough and methodical student, it seems to us that this would be equally as well, while for the superficial and desultory student it would seem a most desirable innovation. It is at least worthy of a trial.

At the University of Vermont they recently decided to keep the library open on Sunday afternoon. The privilege is made use of by a large number of students.—*Chronicle*.

IN DURANCE.

Why this suspense? Is your love a plant
Of sickly, long-stalked leaves pent within the win-
dow,

Straining upward to the sun of higher, warmer glow?
Is there a wrong to right, a boon to grant?
Still have my thoughts for you been vigilant
(As would my deeds had been) with kind regard,
Of weary waiting that life's joys retard
For naught but what happiness could implant.
Speak, lest this soft warm heart, once free to hold
A thousand joyous feelings to refine,
Be left more desolate, more drear and cold
Than the forsaken hut covered with snow
In Winter's gloomy realms of cheerless sunshine;
Speak, that my torturing thoughts their way may
know!

ABSTRACT OF REV. MR. HOWE'S SERMON.

Rev. Geo. M. Howe, of Lewiston, addressed the students on the day of prayer for colleges. His subject was, "True Manhood; its Ideals, and its Inspiration." Below is a brief abstract:

The crown of creation is man. The greatest of modern warriors, as he lay dying at Mt. McGregor, said to his son: "Be true, be pure, be a man." Every one should strive to attain true manhood as the end of his creation. Manhood in its completion is not to be reached at one stride. The pattern, the power, the inspiration, is given to us, but we must grow to manhood by a gradual development of our capabilities. There is no building without foundation, no growth without a basis. There are a few principles of growth which we must take as foundation stones.

The realization of one's own personality is one stone. We are more than mere forms of animal life; we are centers of independent thought and action, as free and self-determinate in our finiteness as God in His infinity. Until a man recognizes his individuality he is no more than the child before the birth of his self-consciousness. He stands bewildered before the wonders of nature. Having once realized his independence there is no limit to his growth.

Self-control is a second stone. A famous Roman emperor wrote: "I have been fighting against my worst enemy, myself, and have conquered.

Self-control is wrongly conceived as a subjugation, an elimination of one's own peculiar de-

sires and tendencies. It is not suppression, but expression. It is "I" acting through the will as a governor of the powers, passions, and emotions.

Plato conceived of man as a chariot drawn by two horses; one white, the other black, with Conscience and Reason at the reins. Whether he ascends or descends the azure slope is determined by which horse is given free rein. A carnal man is fit company for beasts; a spiritual man is at home with angels.

The third stone is a lofty, unselfish purpose. Ideals are the world's masters. A purposeless man is a pulpy man with no backbone, who is shaped and moulded by circumstances. But let that man have a purpose, an aim in life, and all things are changed. He is no longer run into the mould of circumstances, but makes circumstances subserve his own ends. A man never transcends his ideal. Choose then a lofty ideal. Your choice becomes a motive and your conduct conforms to your purpose. In other words you come to have convictions.

One thing more is necessary for the foundation, namely, courage. Not mere brute courage, but that firmness which has a moral basis. Convictions are of no avail without courage to maintain them and to speak and do the right though the heavens fall. Never compromise your principles. The world waits for a man who will not quibble. If you are on the side of Christ, never fear the consequences.

How are we to lay this foundation in our own lives? The man who honestly asks himself: Who am I? Whence am I? Whither am I going? will inevitably turn to God as the source and end of his being. Without God he has little faith in himself; less faith in his fellow-men, and no faith in the future. Few new forces come into a man's life past the meridian. He is impelled by the momentum of his earlier days. If you would have your lives glorious in the future, you must make to-day glorious while it is to-day. You are now plastic, and easily moulded; in later life your characters will become fixed, immovable. You are now at the source of the stream which may be turned this way or that by a slight effort; soon it will become a mighty river, working its own way toward its own level.

You are in the line of your own true manhood only when you have given your heart-faith and heart-confidence to Christ, and are saved by him. Go forth into the strength and largeness of this manhood in faith.

England has only one college paper edited by undergraduates, the *Review*, which is published at Oxford.—*Atlantis*.

NOT MORE BUT BETTER SCHOOLS.

The founding of several new *universities* recently, with endowments of from one to fifteen millions of dollars each, shows that America is bound to keep in the front rank in educational matters. But the question has been raised, and we think justly, whether the founding of so many educational institutions is the best way to keep to the fore in such matters. In other words, whether it would not be better for the cause of education if a few of the millions which are so lavishly used in endowing new institutions were applied to building up older schools with established reputations. Of course money applied in this direction would not give the donor such prominent notice as if it were given to the founding of a school bearing his own name. But we believe that the cause of education, which every man who founds a new institution professes to advance, would be benefited more by increasing the efficiency of established schools than by founding new ones.

The fact is that we have enough so-called *universities*. What we need is not *more* but *better* ones. In the matter of education the United States needs more schools of a lower grade and better schools of a higher grade. It needs more schools for the majority of people; better schools for the minority.

The late Henry Winkley, whose generosity so many colleges have reason to remember with gratitude, took this view of the matter. The money which he gave to many established institutions would have endowed one, magnificently. But his judgment so far outweighed a laudable ambition that he bestowed his charity where it would do the most good.

When we see so many colleges, which with slender means, have done so much for mankind, obliged to pinch and save to meet their necessary expenses; to work in a narrower sphere than they ought to, simply be-

cause they have not the funds to meet greater expenses, we cannot but wish that some of the money might be given to them, which is so lavishly spent in founding new institutions which have nothing to recommend them but a large endowment and fine buildings.

COMMUNICATION.

A few remarks in the ORIENT some time ago in regard to the reading-room materialized in the addition of several chairs to the furniture of the room and a promised coat of blacking for the stove. These improvements should be, and no doubt are, duly appreciated by all who visit the room, either for pleasure or information.

There is one other matter relating to the reading-room which should be spoken of. It is an abuse of the privileges of the room that has crept in almost imperceptibly. I refer to the mysterious way in which papers and periodicals disappear from their places on the walls and from the room, remaining away from one to several days until the news have become stale and the articles have lost interest to most of the students. It is hardly necessary to say that such disappearances are annoying and unprofitable to the college as a whole, and public opinion demands that they should cease. Any one who is guilty of taking papers from the room before being generally read transgresses the rules of common courtesy and gentlemanly conduct which should govern the actions of a Bowdoin student.

If this matter of allowing the papers to remain in the reading-room until read, should be acted upon as promptly as that mentioned above, it would be a great satisfaction and accommodation to the majority of the students.

Among the graduates of Yale are the two great lexicographers, Webster and Worcester.—*Ex.*



Mr. A. L. Bartlett of Boston, President of the Grand Lodge of Theta Delta Chi, and Mr. Frederic Carter, Yale, '90, the Treasurer, were guests of Eta Charge, Friday evening, January 25th. M. L. Kimball, '87, E. S. Bartlett and D. M. Cole, '88, were also present. G. A. Porter, '91, was on that evening initiated into the Fraternity.

The Glee Club leave for their annual Maine tour before long. Berwick, Portland, Lewiston, Bath, Bar Harbor, Bangor, Houlton, Waterville, and Gardiner will be visited.

President Hyde preached in Augusta Sunday, the 3d.

Miss Lane of the library staff goes down town to type-write some 5,000 catalogue cards for the Brunswick Library, and Emery and Weeks are taking her place on the General Catalogue work.

A dozen fellows went down to Bath on the evening of the Day of Prayer to witness "Little Lord Fauntleroy." Four of them—including a prominent German scholar, a well-known musician, and an ORIENT man—perched on the back of their settee to avoid the sea of bonnets. An incautious back movement overturned the seat and added a new comedy element to the play. Those men now nurse sore heads.

George B. Kenniston, '61, J. C. Hall, '85, Wm. C. Kendall, '85, Raz Manson, ex-'89, and H. P. Godfrey, ex-'91, have been on the campus since our last.

The Senior chemists have each chosen a subject for special investigation, which will be made the basis of their laboratory work and quizzes this term.

Themes are due from both classes to-day on these subjects: Juniors. 1—The place of examinations in education; 2—Was the execution of Charles I. justifiable? Sophomores. 1—Winter Sports; 2—The Battle of Marathon.

C. J. Jordan, Bowdoin, '87, recently read a paper at Johns Hopkins University on Lawserit, which was highly spoken of.—*Auburn Gazette.*

Rev. E. C. Guild's course of lectures on Words-

worth will be given in Lower Memorial on Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock. The synopsis:

Feb. 19—Functions of Poetry.

Feb. 26—Life and Character of Wordsworth.

Mar. 5—Nature, Man, and God in Wordsworth's Poetry.

Mar. 12—Wordsworth as a Critic.

Mar. 19—History of Criticisms on Wordsworth.

We hope every man in college will attend this course. It will be worth your while, and a good audience can but partially repay the lecturer for his trouble. The lectures are free.

It stormed as usual on the Day of Prayer.

A Freshman staggers out from Maine,

We see his careworn face afar.

What means this picture of despair?

Only a dead in Algebra.

A Sophomore goes along the path,

What means his surly look and frown?

He's merely got to go and plug

Demosthenes upon the Crown.

And then a Junior comes our way,

Traditional ease in him we'll find.

Ah, no! It is the same complaint,

"Our German this year is a grind."

The Senior's eye looks rather *Dewey*,

(For this we owe him an apology).

We hope that he may make a sail

His next recitation in Psychology.

Training for the gymnastic exhibition in March is well under way. The leading feature will be a prize drill for the silver cup. It will be contested for as follows: Class of '89, Fencing, G. T. Files, leader. Class of '90, Wands, G. F. Freeman, leader. Class of '91, Dumb-bells, B. D. Ridlon, leader. Class of '92, Indian Clubs, F. G. Swett, leader. It is not unlikely that Dr. Sargent, the Father of Bowdoin gymnastics, will be present and act as a judge. Other events will be: Special Trapeze, Slack Wire Walking, Special Indian Clubs, Wrestling, Boxing, Broad-sword Contest, Horizontal Bar, F. O. Fish leading, High Jumping, G. T. Files leading, Parallel Bars, F. E. Simpson leading, Tumbling, M. A. Rice leading, and Pyramids, F. Lynam leading.

The twenty-first annual reunion of the Boston Bowdoin Alumni occurs this evening. Gen. Chamberlain, President Hyde, and Chief Justice Fuller are expected to be present.

Professors Smith and Chapman lately addressed the Y. M. C. A.

The Glee Club has had an offer from the like organization of Tufts College to give a joint concert in Portland during the month.

Prof. Woodruff conducted prayers a week ago Sunday and Monday.

One of the most remarkable of the many intercollegiate movements of the present day is that of the Student Volunteers for Foreign Missions. It was originated two years ago by one hundred young men, at Moody's Summer School for Bible Study, volunteering to go as foreign missionaries. Wishing to bring the matter directly before their fellow-students they chose Messrs. Foreman and Wilder (graduates of Princeton) to visit the colleges and obtain more volunteers. These young men visited 162 colleges and seminaries and obtained 2,300 pledges. Since that time the work has quietly gone forward until there have been over 3,200 names enrolled. Forty-seven of these are in the State of Maine. Representatives of these recently met at Bates College and formed "The Foreign Mission Volunteer Association of Maine." The following officers were chosen: Rev. F. W. Sandford of Topsham, Chief Executive; C. F. Hersey of Bowdoin College, Executive Secretary—these, with A. B. Patten of Colby University, and T. M. Singer of Bates, to form the executive board. The objects of this association are to get more volunteers, money to send them, and to awaken a deeper interest in foreign missions among the schools and churches of Maine by holding meetings in the interest of missions. Many churches have already been visited and dates have been arranged with others. The volunteers in Bowdoin are Stearns and Hersey, '89; Webb, '90, and Lee, '92.

Doherty, '89, Thompson, Pendleton, and Royal, '90, Hardy, Kempton, and Dudley, '91, have recently returned from teaching.

Among those at the Governor's Reception in Augusta, the 4th, were: Thwing, '89; Brooks, Humphrey, Hunt, Turner, Wingate, '90; Burr, Burleigh, '91; and Thompson, '92.

February 28th, President Hyde will attend the meeting of the Phillips Exeter alumni in New York. Thence he will proceed to Washington, where he will be inauguration week. March 6-8 he will attend the convention of the National Education Association, Superintendent's Department, at the capital, reading, the last day of the session, a paper on "Examinations for Promotion in Public Schools."

Recent additions to the library: McCullough's "Men and Measures of Half a Century"; Borrow's "Romany Rye"; James Freeman Clarke's "Ideas of the Apostle Paul"; Tenth General Catalogue of Psi Upsilon, 1888; Hawthorne's "Septimius Felton"; Shoemaker's "Best Things from the Best Authors," 5 vols.; Haggard's "Mr. Meeson's Will"; Farrar's

"Solomon"; Langley's and Young's Astronomies; Deland's "John Ward, Preacher," and the following by Arlo Bates (Bowdoin, '76): "A Lad's Love," "Berries of the Briar," "Sonnets in Shadow," and "Prince Vance" (jointly with Eleanor Putnam).

Prof. Lee met the original "Little Lord Fauntleroy" when in Washington.

Prof. Robinson has been appointed a member of the State Board of Health.

'90's dancing school closed January 30th. Special efforts were made to have the occasion rather more elaborate than usual. Some of the costumes were very fine.

The Sophomores have elected officers as follows: President, H. T. Field; Vice-President, C. V. Minott, Jr.; Secretary-Treasurer, D. M. Bangs; Toastmaster, E. A. Thompson; Poet, H. H. Noyes; Orator, W. M. Hilton; Historian, ———; Prophet, R. H. Hunt; Opening Address, F. O. Fish; Committee of Arrangements, L. A. Burleigh, F. E. Bragdon, ———; Committee on Odes, C. S. F. Lincoln, H. E. Cutts, C. E. Riley.

We are requested to say a few words about the class of '68 Prize. The class established a fund of \$1,150 soon after graduation, and the prize of \$60 was offered for excellence in writing and speaking. Appointments have annually been made with reference to those two qualifications. The first competition was in 1869 and was won by Charles A. Stephens, now of the *Youth's Companion*. In those days the exhibition was held in June. In 1870 the prize, for some reason, was not awarded. The winners from 1871 to 1881, inclusive: '71, E. P. Mitchell; '72, J. G. Abbott and Herbert Harris, equal division; '73, W. A. Blake; '74, Rev. S. V. Cole; '75, Dr. D. A. Sargent; '76, J. A. Morrill; '77, J. E. Chapman; '78, Prof. G. C. Purrington; '79, S. S. Stearns; '80, Frank Winter; '81, Rev. C. H. Cutler. For six years the fund was not available and the next class to compete for the prize was '88, R. W. Goding being the winner. The appointments from '89, made January 28th, are: Emery, Files, Owen, Rice, Staples, Watts. Egotism prevents us from reminding our readers that five of the six are ORIENT editors.

They say Walter Hunt did get a ticket to the Medical Lecture this year.

A new society has been formed in college, called *Mu Iota Chi*, or "Micks." It starts under most favorable auspices. The badges worn are very costly.

Hon. William Blaikie, author of the well-known "How to Get Strong and How to Stay So," and

other works on physical training, will lecture at Memorial Hall, Saturday evening, March 2d. An admission fee will be charged. The following afternoon he will give a talk in Memorial on "Social Purity," to men only.

One week from to-night a series of assemblies will begin at the Town Hall. They are to be held on Wednesday evenings. Mr. George Thwing is manager.

A Medic was filling out one of the blanks prepared for new-comers, when the following conversation with Mr. Booker ensued:

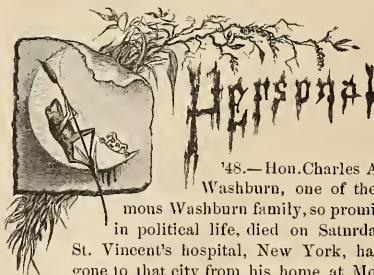
Mr. B.—Are you a college man, sir?

Medic—Yes, sir, a graduate of Colby University, sir. (After writing a minute): O, how do you spell University, s-a-t-y, isn't it?

Mr. B.—Well, it used to be s-i-t-y when I was in college.

Briggs, '90, has gone home sick.

The opening lecture of the Medical School was given Thursday afternoon, February 7th, by Rev. E. C. Guild. His subject was "The Ethical Side of the Physician's Life," and was most ably and interestingly handled. His remark that one "couldn't buy cheer and comfort at a drug store," elicited knowing smiles from the initiated. "Mal" created a ripple of amusement by bringing in a stool to place his hat on while he calmly took a seat upon the floor!



'48.—Hon. Charles Ames Washburn, one of the famous Washburn family, so prominent in political life, died on Saturday at St. Vincent's hospital, New York, having gone to that city from his home at Morris-town, N. J., to take a course of medical treatment. Mr. Washburn was born in South Livermore, March 16, 1822, and was graduated at Bowdoin College in 1848. The next year he began the practice of law at Mineral Point, Wis., but in 1850 removed to California, and shortly afterward became editor of the *Alta California* in San Francisco. He was made Commissioner to Paraguay in 1861, and was afterward Minister during the war between that

country and Brazil, Uruguay, and the Argentine Republic. He and his wife were in great danger there for nearly six months, and were rescued just in time to save their lives. After his return to the United States, in 1868, Mr. Washburn devoted himself to literary work, and, besides contributing largely to the prominent periodicals, wrote "A History of Paraguay," "Robert Thaxter," "Gomery of Montgomery," and "Political Evolution."

'50.—Prof. J. S. Sewall, D.D., of the Bangor Theological Seminary, delivered his lecture, "Our Saxon Fathers a Thousand Years Ago," at the Spring Street Congregational Church, Woodfords, Monday evening, February 4th. This is the same lecture delivered by Prof. Sewall before the teachers of the Cumberland County Educational Association at their last annual meeting at Bridgton, and is highly spoken of by all who heard it at that time. The lecture gives a perfect picture of the life of our ancestors in a way to afford a great deal of quiet pleasure and pleasant information.

'54.—Minnesota has chosen as her representative in the United States Senate an able man and good Republican, who is, moreover, American to the backbone. To say that a man is a Maine Washburn is to imply that he comes from a long line of the sort of men and women who make a nation great. John Washburn, first secretary of the Council of Plymouth, was a paternal ancestor of the new Senator, and his mother, the daughter of Samuel Benjamin, boasts a lineage as long and pure as her husband's. William Drew Washburn was born in Livermore, Maine, in 1831, and in his youth lived the rugged life of a New England farmer's son. He labored in the fields from dawn in summer, and wrestled with the three R's in the district school in winter. His literature was the Bible and the county paper. So he grew to sturdy manhood without mental, moral, or physical dyspepsia, and after graduating at Bowdoin in 1854, became a lawyer. His later experience was rather political and mercantile than legal. His first office was the Surveyor-Generalship of Minnesota, from 1861 to 1865, by President Lincoln's appointment. Then his residence was at St. Paul, but now he hails from Minneapolis. The calibre of his business enterprises can be gauged from his presidency of the Minneapolis and St. Louis Railway, and from his prominence among the owners and directors of the Minneapolis Water-power Company. Mr. Washburn was a member of the Minnesota Legislature in 1858 and 1871, and he served in the Forty-sixth, Forty-seventh, and Forty-eighth Congresses from 1879 to 1885. He is in favor of the admission to the Union of the new claimants for Statehood, especially

Dakota, and of course he was "mentioned" for President Harrison's cabinet—but that was before his election. Altogether his colleagues have cause to welcome him to their select company.—*Harper's Weekly*.

'60.—A large audience assembled at the Central Church last evening, prepared to be instructed and entertained by Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., of Portland, who was to lecture upon "The Swedes in America," a favorite topic. The pleasant anticipations of the members of the audience were certainly fully realized, and for over an hour the speaker held the close attention of all. Mr. Thomas is thoroughly informed upon his subject, which he presented most happily.—*Bangor Whig*.

'67.—John Norris McClintock is the author of the handsome large History of New Hampshire, just out.

'69.—Charles Asbury Stephens, of the *Youth's Companion*, has just issued a book of some one hundred pages, "Living Matter: Its Cycle of Growth, and Decline in Animal Organisms."

'76.—Arlo Bates has published a new novel, "The Phillistines," over which the critics seem to be divided.

'85.—Mr. W. S. Kendall has received from the Government the appointment of Naturalist for the Fish Commission steamer "Fish Hawk," now located in the Gulf of Mexico. Mr. Kendall has left for the South, where he will be occupied during the winter and spring months in investigation.

IN THE LEGISLATURE.

In the list of Bowdoin graduates given in the last issue of the ORIENT, the following members of the House were omitted. The sketches of their careers are taken from the manual published in Augusta.

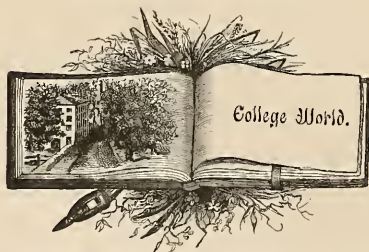
'39.—John C. Talbot, of East Machias. Born in East Machias; educated at Washington Academy and at Bowdoin College. Was deputy collector of customs from 1843 to 1848; State delegate to national democratic convention in 1856; district delegate to national convention at Philadelphia in 1867; district delegate to national democratic convention in 1868; democratic candidate for governor in 1876. Member of the legislature in 1849–50–51–52–53–56–57–62–71–75–76–80–81–82–83–84, and 87, serving in both branches. Speaker of the House of Representatives two sessions; with the present term will fill out twenty years of service in the legislature.

'41.—Frederick Robie, of Gorham. Born in Gorham; was a student in the academy in that town for many years, and graduated at Bowdoin College in the class of '41. Received the diploma of M.D., at the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, in 1844, and practiced medicine in Biddeford and Wal-

doboro for the next twelve years. In 1857 he returned to his native town and was elected representative to the legislature for the years 1858-59; was a member of the executive council of the State during a part of the year 1861, which position he resigned in order to accept the appointment of paymaster in the United States army, in virtue of a commission issued in June, 1861; was honorably mustered out of service July 16, 1866, with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel by Brevet. He was elected to the Senate of Maine for the years 1867-68, and was returned a member of the House of Representatives from Gorham for 1871-72-76-77-78, and elected Speaker of the House in 1876; delegate to the Republican National Convention; Governor of the State from 1883 to 1887.

'49.—Robert W. Lord, of Kennebunk. Born in Kennebunk, and educated at Yarmouth Academy. Entered Bowdoin College but did not graduate. Member of the House in 1877-78-81. Resided in California and Oregon from 1850 to 1855. Since then has been engaged in manufacturing at Kennebunk. Is a director of the Ocean National Bank, and president of the Kennebunk Savings Bank.

'73.—Andrew P. Wiswell, of Ellsworth. Born in Ellsworth, and educated at Bowdoin College, graduating in the class of 1873. Judge of the Ellsworth municipal court from 1878 to 1881. National Bank Examiner for Maine from 1883 until he resigned in September, 1886. Delegate to National Republican Convention in 1884. Member of the last House.



Stenography and telegraphy are soon to be placed on the curriculum at Bucknell University.

The percentage of Henry Ward Beecher during his college course was 54. George Bancroft received the degree of A.B. before attaining the age of 17. Holmes was graduated from college at 20, Emerson at 18, Lowell and Longfellow at 19, and Hawthorne at 21 years of age.—*Madisonensis*.

According to the Librarian's report, Harvard

Library now numbers 343,318 bound volumes and 276,682 pamphlets, having increased 16,468 bound volumes the past year. The loans amounted to 65,639 books.

The Dartmouth Faculty, having considered some of the "grinds" in the last *Aegis* objectionable, have suspended the nine editors and deprived the scholarship holders of those benefits for the remainder of the year. Is that the "Dartmouth System?"

—*Amherst Student*.

A NEW FASHIONED GIRL.

She'd a great and varied knowledge, picked up at female college, of quadratics, hydrostatics, and pneumatics, very fast.

She was stuffed with erudition as you stuff a leather cushion, all the 'ologies of the colleges and the knowledges of the past.

She had studied the old lexicons of Peruvians and Mexicans, their theology, anthropology, and geology o'er and o'er.

She knew all the forms and features of the prehistoric creatures—Ichtyosaurus, plesiosaurus, megalosaurus, and many more.

She'd describe the ancient Tuscaus, and the Basques, and Etruscans, their griddles and their kettles, and the victuals that they knaved.

She'd discuss, the learned charmer, the theology of Brahma, and the scandals of the Vandals, and the sandals that they trod.

She knew all the mighty giants and the master minds of science, all the learning that was turning in the burning mind of man.

But she couldn't prepare a dinner for a gaunt and hungry sinner, for she never was constructed on the old domestic plan.

—*Lynn Union*.

The Woman's College at Baltimore, similar in scope and standard to the Johns Hopkins University, was formally opened on November 13th.

THE QUESTION.

"Now a kiss, dear," quoth he,

"Is a noun we'll admit;

But common or proper,

Canst thou tell that of it?"

"Well, I think," replied she,

"To speak nothing loth;"

While she smiled and grew red,

"Well, I think it is both."

(And so did he.) —*Ex.*

Kettleman, of Yale, recently broke the record for the hundred-yard dash, making it 9¾ seconds.

The University of Mexico is said to have been founded fifty years before Harvard.—*Ex.*

Sixty men are members of the Hare and Hounds Club at Princeton. Runs are held twice a week.

—*Coup D'Etat*.

Berlin University has an attendance at its winter term of 5,790, which is 1,177 more than last summer, and 322 more than last winter. The students from America attending the university number 171.

—*Fordham Monthly*.

In jest, I called her egotist,
The veriest of elves,
"Because," I said, "these egotists
Love none beside themselves."

She looked at me full earnestly,
As oft when she would chide me,
And then she said so haughtily,
"I don't like you beside me."

—*Williams Weekly*.

Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) has received the degree of Master of Arts from Yale University.—*Ex*.

The *Fordham Monthly* has the prettiest exterior of any college journal on our table.

The average expenses for one year at Oxford University, England, is \$700.—*Ex*.

Around her waist my fond arm slips,
"I love you dearly, I confess;
Will you be mine? Oh, from those lips
Let me, I pray, hear yes.
Say, my dear!"

She said not yes, but kissed me thrice,
And answered, cheeks with red aflame:
"A word were never half so nice;
Besides these kisses bear
The—same idea." —*Brunonian*.

The Episcopalians have twelve colleges in this country, the Methodists 52, Baptists 46, Presbyterians 41, and the Congregationalists 26.—*Ex*.

At the annual meeting of the Bowdoin Alumni Association of Washington, Chief Justice Fuller was elected president.—*Portland Advertiser*.

Protection is taught in the University of Pennsylvania.

The Harvard College base-ball team cleared \$2,500 last year.

The plan of having Monday for a holiday has proved a success at Cornell.

The first foot-ball match in the United States was played at Yale College in 1840.

The student at Bucknell who has his room most tastefully decorated receives a prize.

Washington and Lee University has a new museum in process of completion, and a new chair of Physics has been established, in charge of Professor H. D. Campbell, Ph.D., which promises to be a valuable addition to the course of instruction.

The Middletown Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa has

presented the college library with \$300, to be used in the purchase of a complete set of books for some department, not yet determined, and which shall be known as the Phi Beta Kappa collection.

The rule regarding Commencement orators at Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., has been changed. Hereafter the Commencement orators will be the ten students having the highest marks in the rhetorical exercises in the Junior and Senior years.

William and Mary College can boast of being the *Alma Mater* of three Presidents of the United States, Harvard two, and each of the following one: Princeton, Hampden-Sidney, University of North Carolina, Bowdoin, Dickinson, West Point, Kenyon, Williams, and Union.

Of the world's refracting telescopes nine have apertures exceeding twenty inches, viz.: Lick Observatory, California, 36 inches; Pulkova, Russia, 30; Yale College, 28; Littrow, Vienna, 27; University of Virginia, 26; Washington Naval Observatory, 26; Gateshead, England, 25; Princeton, N. J., 23, and Buckingham, London, England, 21. Six of these instruments are the work of the American firm of Alvan Clark & Sons.—*Ex*.

BOOK REVIEWS.

THE COLLEGIAN. Vol. I., No. 2. Boston, Mass. February, 1889. 100 pp.

The second number of the *Collegian* maintains the high standard of excellence manifested in its first issue. The special paper is written this month by Prof. Leverett W. Spring, who succeeds in making his article "On the Teaching of English Literature in the College Curriculum" very interesting. The contributions and selections are all worthy of notice. A perusal of the copy to be found at the library will repay any one.

A GUIDE TO THE STUDY OF NINETEENTH CENTURY AUTHORS. By Louise Manning Hodgkins. Series of Pamphlets. Heath & Co.

Miss Hodgkins, Professor of English Literature in Wellesley College, has done a work of great service to students in her manual for the study of Nineteenth Century Authors. She gives a select bibliography, both of biographical and of critical writings, on the author illustrated, together with the main facts of his life and a reference to his most significant writings. Her list includes sixteen English and eight American poets, essayists, and novelists; it is comprehensive, yet judiciously selected. Her

method is clearly the right one, whether for private work or for class work. There are numerous inaccuracies in names and titles cited, which will no doubt be set right in a future edition.

THE HARVARD UNIVERSITY CATALOGUE FOR 1888-89.
Cambridge, Mass. For sale by Chas. W. Serle; 1888:
12mo. pp. 381.

The Harvard University Catalogue appears in its customary coat of crimson and black. Its 381 pages are as interesting as the subject matter of the volume permits. A valuable feature of the book is the map of Cambridge, which, with accompanying directions, is attached to the first cover.

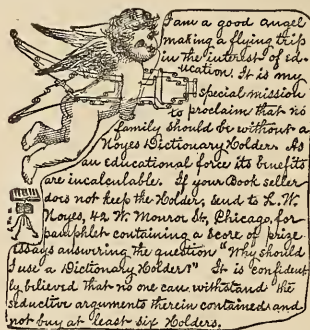
HISTORIETTES MODERNES. Recueillies et Annotées, par
C. Fontaine, B.L., L.D. Tome I. Boston: D.C. Heath
& Co.; 1888. pp. 160.

Under the above title the author presents the first volume of a series of *Modern French Texts*. The series is to be continued in the near future. In this first venture the author's two objects: first, to give students interesting reading matter, and second, to familiarize them with modern French Literature, are well carried out, or at least, the reading matter presented is very interesting in its character. The stories given are bright, lively, and entertaining, and are all intensely modern. The French the author gives us is decidedly that of to-day. The notes are quite above the ordinary; this especially of the explanation of idioms and figurative expressions. The

etymological suggestions, when they appear, are well in place. More of the same would have been welcome.

NOTES.

The idea of publishing the compiled poetry of Bowdoin has several times within the past few years been suggested by undergraduate members of the college. The task has been successfully accomplished at Harvard, Williams, and Columbia, and the same labor of love has recently been undertaken for their *Alma Mater* by Davis, '89, and Baker, '89, of Dartmouth. The resultant volume, *Dartmouth Lyrics*, has just appeared from the Riverside Press, Cambridge.



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D. M. D.

Thanks for your promptness. Your information was ample, and candidates excellent and more satisfactory than those suggested by the other agencies I named.

Wilcox Female Institute, Camden, Ala.

C. S. D.

I desire to thank you for the very able manner in which you assisted me in obtaining a teacher.

Middletown, Conn.

E. H. W.

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A. W. T.

Marlow, N. H.

I wish to thank you for the excellent work you have done for me.

Springfield, Mass.

H. E. C.

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager, 3 Somerset St., Boston.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, FEBRUARY 27, 1889.

No. 15.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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AN OLD FRIEND'S FACE.

I sat by the fire and mused awhile,
And the smouldering embers burst into flame;
The past and present, in turn, beguile
My thoughts, e'er the future its own may claim.

The future, ahead seems dark indeed;
The past is a tale of what might have been;
For the present we care not, but thoughts gently lead
To a picture which hangs from my heart within.

'Tis the face of a friend dear to memory old—
Like a spark 'mongst the embers it flashes anon.
No wealth whatso'er, be it silver or gold,
Can compare with the love of a friend whom you've won.



There has been a good deal of complaint this term about the insufficient heating of the gymnasium. The greater part of the time the room has not been comfortably warm in the forenoon. The water in the bath-rooms is almost always cold, and instances are numerous where students after bathing in the cold water have taken cold and been obliged to go home sick.

Each man pays two dollars a term for the use of the gymnasium, and it is only fair that some of this money should be applied to warming the building. We don't know whose business it is to look after the fires, but judging from circumstances we should say that they looked after themselves. All the boys want is what is due them. If we pay our gymnasium dues and are compelled to strip in there every day, we want the rooms warm. It is not fair to compel men to take colds and lose their recitations to save a little coal that we may pay for.

We desire once more to call attention to what we fear has become a hackneyed theme. There is only one more issue of the ORIENT before the election of editors occurs, and it is the last chance for those who hope for an election to the Board to make a brace.

An article handed in during the next two weeks will count as much as one passed in earlier in the year. Indeed, for the larger

part of the students it will count for everything, since the larger part have done nothing.

The Glee Club gave its first concert this winter in Augusta, February 15th. It was a fine entertainment and thoroughly appreciated by the audience.

Several changes have been made in the club since last year, which have strengthened it. Especially is this true of the banjo and guitar contingent, which has been increased by the addition of Messrs. G. F. Freeman, Rieb, and Mann, all excellent musicians.

The club will present a new programme in each place visited and there will be no repetition. The great need of the club at present is more songs of Bowdoin. It would be difficult to tell from the songs whether the club hails from Bowdoin or somewhere else. Here is a fine chance for some aspiring poet to make his name more or less immortal by writing a few songs in which *Bowdoin* shall be the sentiment, first, last, and all the time.

The friends of the nine will be glad to know that the Massachusetts trip will be omitted this year, and in its place will be a trainer from one of the teams in the National League. This is certainly a change for the better and will be hailed with delight by the friends of athletics in the college.

A REVERIE.

Happy is the man who has a hobby. He has a source of pleasure all his own, that the world cannot enjoy and perhaps not even understand.

Stamp and coin collecting, roller skating, snow shoeing, tobogganing, photography, and bicycle riding, all these have now or have had in the past many enthusiasts. Yet my

hobby is none of these—a craze followed by half the world to-day and to-morrow neglected for some newer rival.

My hobby has been all my own, unknown and unshared by any one until now. It is a fondness for old graveyards. I find a quiet pleasure on a warm, still Sunday afternoon, in wandering about in some old, quaint graveyard of a century ago, brushing the grass away from the dark, moss-covered stones and deciphering the almost illegible verses, those tokens of affection or mourning for the ashes that have lain so long below, where they have perhaps been joined by those who wrote the scanty lines above them that alone remain to say they lived. The dark stones, carved with the weeping willow and grim, winged skulls—intended for angels, perhaps—possess a charm greater than the spotless marble or polished granite of more recent date.

The lifeless marble, from its faintly chiseled lines, speaks a solemn warning and the lesson of the clay beneath:

“Stranger, pause and cast an eye;
As you are now, so once was I:
As I am now, so you must be;
Prepare for death and follow me.”

Or perhaps in lighter tone tells the brief story of the dead:

“Of all the sorrows that attend mankind,
With patience bore he the lot to him assigned.
At fourscore years he bid the world adieu,
And paid the debt to nature due.”

Into this quiet spot from out the years ago, there breaks no rush of life from the busy, hurrying world. Without, life throbs and beats; men live and love, and strive and suffer. Within is death and rest. The very trees and grasses seem as if they never changed. It is a place set apart for one to wander in alone or with some chosen friend, and question why he lives, and who shall think of him when he, too, like these, shall lie beneath the turf.

Then there come vague, half-formed thoughts; sad, yet bearing with their sadness a sense of unutterable peace and rest. It is a state of mind, rather than active thought. It is as if the soul attuned itself to its surroundings and the silent voices of the dead gave to its panting, throbbing life something of their own calm rest.

When winter's snows have melted and summer once more clothes the world in verdure, then try my hobby and enjoy for a brief hour its dreamy rest.

ONE METHOD OF EXERCISE.

Among the many ways in which Bowdoin students obtain recreation is that of snow-shoeing. This sport seems to have taken a new start during the present term. It is a very pleasant exercise, and one which, besides developing the physical frame, refreshes and invigorates the mind far more than any other mode of exercise. As yet no regular club has been formed in college, but certain cliques have banded together and enjoyed many long runs, so that a club is one of the probabilities in the near future.

One great advantage which all out-of-door exercises have over a gymnasium is in the matter of ventilation. Our fields and forests are ventilated as no gymnasium can be and this pure fresh air is the best and cheapest of medicines. A student's life is necessarily more or less confined in a little room fifteen by sixteen, so that he is very liable to forget that there is something else in this wide world besides his little coop. In this way he may become cramped in his ideas of life, and may lack that broad comprehensive view so necessary to a man of true liberal education.

While the beauties of nature may not be so plain when partially covered with snow, they exist just the same, and can only be appreciated by becoming personally acquainted

with them. When placed in the midst of nature's abode one's thoughts fly faster, the conversation flows more easily, and turns more naturally to interesting and pertinent subjects. We can imagine nothing more inspiring than to be placed where everything, whether animate or inanimate, obeys the same strict laws with regard to life and death as this frail, weak body of ours; to feel that nature's laws are fulfilled in us as well as in a tree, bird, or plant, and that we are only a link in this grand chain.

There is much more to be obtained from exercise than a mere enlargement of the muscles. It matters little whether this or that man's biceps is the larger. The mind must have recreation as well as the body, and in no way can this be better brought about than by placing one's self as far as possible from the ordinary daily pursuits, and giving free scope to his imagination and his fancy.

At present I think the average student wastes about one-quarter of his time in senseless chats in his room. It would be much better for him, both now and in years to come, if he would put the time thus spent into walks in the open air.

GEORGE ELIOT.

Literary taste is subject to change, and the writer who seeks to win the public and acquire financial and literary success must keep up with this change.

The literary world has gone wild over the first two or three novels of a writer, but owing to their desire to follow in the same ruts of their successful novels, they have ceased to be regarded by the reading public, and have fallen into the great mass of forgotten novelists.

Although this can be said of the great majority of writers, yet there are a few, who, by great versatility of genius, humanity, wit, and polished style, can almost

entirely neglect to observe the tastes of the public and even then secure the attention and admiration of the world. It is from this class that the majority of distinguished writers have arisen whose names we now cherish and praise.

The name of George Eliot stands among the foremost of this class. Her first work, "Scenes of Clerical Life," appeared in *Blackwood's Magazine* in 1857, and was followed by "Adam Bede" in 1859, which at once secured for its author a place among the first of English novelists. "Middlemarch," published in 1871, is the most remarkable of her prose works.

One of the characteristics of George Eliot as a writer of fiction is her remarkable power in the delineation of character, not so much of one already formed as of its development, preferring to follow her characters through the hard and even cruel processes by which circumstances impress them with their own unimportance, knock the selfishness out of them, or punish them for it. It is partly owing to this that the reader finds himself unconsciously following the line of growth of those strong individual types with which her novels are filled, and comprehends the logical influence of every circumstance and event brought to bear upon their lives.

On account of the comparatively slow production of her novels, she has acquired the reputation of grasping and appreciating thoroughly types of mind and thought, so that each of her characters becomes a living representative of some peculiar traits which every reader readily perceives. This shows her to be possessed of the power of drawing from study and meditation characters true to nature and the time, and it must be conceded to her that she possessed almost superhuman power in observing human nature when we look at the occasions that have offered her the opportunities to study carefully the peculiarities of man.

BASE-BALL.

As the winter passes away and we anticipate with pleasure the approach of spring, in almost every student's mind the baseball interest returns with undiminished vigor.

The present outlook is that the season will be one of unusual rivalry in the Maine State Intercollegiate League.

The four colleges will enter heartily into the contest, and Bowdoin and Colby, if not Bates and Maine State College, will have professional trainers.

Just how our neighbors are equipped for the contest we do not exactly know, but judging from the excellent material we know them to have, and the hard training we hear they are doing, they will each present a strong nine. Now that the great Small is not to favor us with his presence on the diamond, the superiority of the Maine State College team is thereby doubtless rendered more uncertain—how uncertain this may be we will not venture to say, but we think it will be safe to assert that they will play a stiff game, as usual.

Bates is remarkably strong in its battery, and, judging from the exhibition given here last fall, a team of sluggers; at all events it will be a good plan to keep an eye on them.

Colby, who has usually in years past been our most formidable rival in base-ball, is not behind this year in material and training. At present, during vacation, Madden of the Boston League team is training their battery, and we can only wait for the result of the games before we can form any estimate of their entire strength, though we are well aware that they have some of the best men in the league and a first-class battery.

As for Bowdoin, there is no reason why she cannot hold up her end in the coming contest. It seems from the present outlook that the vacancies of '88's strong trio will be

ably filled, and that in the box, Cary, '88, will be ably succeeded by Hilton, '91.

It is impossible now to tell who will be chosen to fill the other vacancies, as there are several promising candidates.

It is reasonable to suppose that our college will come out with a strong nine in the spring, after a good winter's training under a professional trainer who will soon be secured, and under the efficient management of Captain Freeman, a good showing may be expected.

Under these circumstances it cannot fail to be one of the most exciting contests seen for years on our Maine college diamonds.

READING.

It is generally said by college graduates that their chief neglect in college and the thing they most lament is failure to employ their time more in reading.

There is evidently the same lack among the students of to-day to improve the opportunity which is furnished by our large library.

While having a due regard for times of study, rest, and recreation, it seems as though our students pay too little attention to, and underestimate the importance of useful reading. If, instead of wasting time in reading cheap novels for recreation, we would spend more time in the library, it would be of far greater value to us, and if we read in the right spirit, would serve equally well for recreation. But if this were not the case, pleasure should be sacrificed to profit.

When we say that a man is well read we think highly of his accomplishment, though his actual education may be very limited. But such a person certainly exerts more influence on society than he otherwise could, and is far better prepared to mingle with its more refined elements.

The standard of education to-day demands a range of knowledge which can only

be acquired by extensive reading. If we go through college only to learn the lessons assigned, we shall utilize only a small part of the advantages which college life presents to us. If we fail to appreciate the value of a general education, and neglect the important part, reading, we shall not be prepared to fill the positions to which our education may call us, especially in its practical application to professional life.

BOWDOIN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON.

The twenty-first annual meeting and dinner of the Bowdoin Alumni Association of Boston and vicinity was held at the Boston Tavern, February 13th. Previous to the dinner an informal reception was held in an adjoining parlor, at which there was a pleasant interchange of greetings and congratulations. At the business meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Hon. W. W. Rice, '46; Vice-President, Hon. C. U. Bell, '63; Secretary, Arthur T. Parker, '76; Assistant Secretary, E. U. Curtis, '82; Executive Committee, A. M. Jones, '60, F. A. Hill, '62; Henry Stone, '52, G. M. Whittaker, '72, W. E. Spear, '70, F. V. Wright, '76, W. W. Northend, '80, and W. G. Reed, '82.

The meeting having adjourned, the company, preceded by the retiring president, Augustine Jones, of Providence, and Gen. J. L. Chamberlain, a former president of the college, and Prof. F. C. Robinson, who were the guests of the evening, marched to the dining-room and took seats at the table.

President Jones, at the conclusion of the singing of the college hymn, called upon Professor Robinson to tell something about the college. Professor Robinson said the past year had been a prosperous one. There is a good feeling among the students. Improvements have been made which will keep the college abreast of the times. Prof.

Robinson said he believed Bowdoin College is giving to-day a course which will compare favorably with that given in colleges with which it would like to be compared, and excels that in colleges with which it comes in competition. More work in teaching is now being done than ever before. In closing he said: "Possibly if we did not have to spread what we have over so much we would not spread it quite so thin. I am glad I can go home and say there was never such a large and enthusiastic meeting as this."

For the ministry, Dr. E. B. Webb spoke. He said he felt the State is really under great obligation to the college. It has reached an age when it should be better off than it now is. It is ninety-five years old, and it is, as in the past, doing a noble work. In a retrospective look, Dr. Webb awakened great enthusiasm by speaking of Gov. Andrew, Peleg W. Chandler, who is ill at home, William L. Putnam, Joshua Chamberlain, Gen. O. O. Howard, and Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, who established Roberts College at Constantinople. Bowdoin has done well in the line of supplying to the country and the world Christian ministers. Dr. Webb said he wanted to see the spirit pervade the college which was there when he was a student. The college should send out seventy-five per cent. of its graduates for the next twenty-five years, if possible, for the ministry. The objection is raised that there is no pay in it; Dr. Webb said he thanked God for it; the best work in this world has never been done for pay and never will be. Harvard College, at the beginning, supplied fifty-five per cent. of its graduates to the ministry; to-day she supplies seven per cent. Yale, at the beginning, supplied seventy-five per cent.; to-day but fifteen per cent. Unless there were too many at the beginning there are too few to-day.

Speeches were also made by Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, '34, Eugene T. McCarthy, '82, ex-

Gov. Henry J. Gardner, '38, Rev. Egbert C. Smythe, '48, Cassius C. Powers, '52, Oliver C. Stevens, '76, ex-President Joshua L. Chamberlain, '52, Chas. U. Bell, '63, Rev. Jotham Sewall, '48, Hon. W. W. Rice, '46.

The meeting broke up with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

BOWDOIN ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF WASHINGTON.

Thirty-three graduates, with several guests, sat down to dinner in the Arlington Hotel, Washington, February 19th.

A large picture of Longfellow, who graduated from Bowdoin in 1825, occupied a conspicuous position upon the mantel, surrounded on each side by banners of blue and white, the college colors. Chief Justice Fuller, the president of the association, presided, and after a bountiful repast had been discussed, rose and felicitously expressed his thanks to the Alumni Association of Washington for the honor they have bestowed upon him in choosing him president of such a distinguished body of men, and that he had particular cause to be grateful because a president is never supposed to be called upon to make a speech. Then, again, a chief justice is not looked for to say anything. So in view of these facts he would refer the further conduct of the proceedings to their worthy Brother Deane.

Mr. Deane, who officiated as heretofore as an admirable toast-master, called for a college song, so the old graduates rose and sung with as much fervor as though they were college boys again. Professor Chickering read several letters of regret from members of the association out of town; also a letter from President Hyde, which showed the college to be in a very prosperous condition. The course of instruction has been lengthened, until now Bowdoin ranks favorably with any college of its size in the United

States. During the last three years the number of students has increased sixty-seven per cent., and it was safe to say that such an increase would continue.

Prof. H. L. Chapman, being called upon, spoke of the pleasure it gave him to meet with his Washington brethren, and then went on at some length to speak of the college as it is now, of its satisfactory advancement and its further needs. He spoke feelingly of the old teachers at Bowdoin and their peculiar characteristics—of Professors Smyth, Upham, and others—and he was often broken in upon by some one of those present who remembered vividly some of the old teachers' ways.

Another stirring college song, entitled "The Whispering Pines," followed.

Speeches were made by Hon. W. W. Thomas, ex-Minister to Sweden, Hon. William P. Drew, and Gen. Ellis Spear.

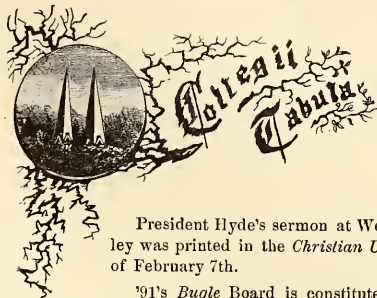
Hon. L. D. M. Sweat spoke next in regard to the distinguished law graduates of Bowdoin, and after a happy reference to Chief Justice Fuller, proceeded to make a most graphic word-picture of that wonder of human formation, that prodigy of genius, eloquence, wit, pathos, imagination, and logical power, Sergeant S. Prentiss.

Following upon the speech-making, Mr. J. N. Whitney paid a feeling tribute to the memory of one of their members, Henry Dunlap, recently deceased.

The evening's entertainment closed, as usual, with singing "Auld Lang Syne."

Among those present were: Rev. T. K. Noble, Rev. Dr. S. M. Noble, L. Deane, Chief Justice Fuller, Crosby S. Noyes, Hon. Hugh McCulloch, Senator Frye, William P. Drew, Dr. G. S. Palmer, Rev. Dr. J. K. Mason, B. W. Pond, Winthrop Tappan, Israel Kimball, Richard Evans, Rev. Dr. W. S. Southgate, J. W. Butterfield, J. N. Whitney, Rev. Dr. E. Whittlesey, W. H. Owen, Prof. J. W. Chickering, Hon. L. D. M. Sweat, Horace

Piper, J. C. Strout, Charles Chesley, Judge W. B. Snell, Hon. W. W. Thomas, N. A. Robbins, Gen. E. Spear, Charles H. Verrill, George G. Kimball, Col. J. H. Gilman, U. S. A., Israel Kimball, Stephen D. Fessenden.



President Hyde's sermon at Wellesley was printed in the *Christian Union* of February 7th.

'91's *Bugle* Board is constituted as follows: A. T. Brown, Peabody, Mass.; T. S. Burr, Bangor; H. S. Chapman, C. S. F. Lincoln, E. G. Loring, Brunswick; and W. W. Poor, Sebago. '90's *Bugle* has just gone to press.

Mr. Blaikie's lecture in Upper Memorial, Saturday evening, "How to Get Strong," is on a subject in which every Bowdoin man is interested, and everybody will be sure to attend. The nominal admission fee is merely to pay expenses. Sunday, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., Mr. Blaikie will give a valuable talk to men only, on Social Purity.

Subjects for themes due to-day: Junior: 1.—The Monroe Doctrine. 2.—What Loss of Strength is entailed by a High Degree of Culture? Sophomore: 1.—Shakespeare's Delineation of Brutus. 2.—To what Moral Fault is a College Student most Liable?

Professor Little made a flying trip to Massachusetts last Saturday.

'92 has purchased '89's boat, and will put a crew on the river in the spring. Possible candidates therefor are R. F. Bartlett, Lee, J. D. Merryman, Nichols, Osborne, Poore, Shay, Thompson, and Young.

President Hyde's last Sunday chapel talk was a practical one, on the employment of time. He condemned the practice of incessant visiting among college students, or, more plainly, of loafing in convenient rooms. He cautioned against putting off any kind of work until the time had nearly elapsed, and closed with a warning against the dangerous delay of accepting Christ.

The Bowdoin delegates to the New England College Y. M. C. A. Convention at Worcester, 15th to 17th, were C. F. Hersey, Neal, E. R. Stearns, Hubbard, W. B. Mitchell, Sears, Cilley, Riley, W. O. Hersey, Kimball, J. D. Merryman. President Hersey reported for our College Y. M. C. A., addressed the Foreign Missions Volunteer Department, and helped conduct a meeting at West Boylston, Sunday morning. Bates sent eight delegates to the Convention, and Colby, one.

COLLEGE SONG.

AIR—"The Owl and the Pussy-Cat."

I went to my garden one summery morn,
When the catnip and ghinko were green,
And the leathery lark was a-tooting his horn,
And the blue bat quizzing the queen;
I sat me down on a cucumber vine,
And wept for a week and a day,
For the corkscrew came to that garden of mine,
And rustled my turnips away.

CHORUS:

Then row, my brothers, and feather your blades,
No blast from the billowy sea,
No gibbering ghost from the shadowy shades
Shall make sole-leather of we.
Good-bye, farewell, each dingle and dell,
We're bonnd for the Isle of Skye,
Adown the river that floweth forever,
Good-bye, my lassie, good-bye!

I woke one night when the olive was sour,
And the clothes-pins darkened the air;
I lay and I listened for many an hour,
To the song of the bullikin bear.
She came in a basket from Blankety land,
She fiddled, and fluted, and crew;
When she fed me with salad all sugared with sand,
I didn't know what to do.

CHORUS:

My garden is dead and the leaves are all red,
And yellow, and brown, and sere;
I wish the turf it was over my head,
And my pen-stock over my ear.
I hear no more the katydid roar,
Or the whistling woolly baboon,
I long to soar to the emerald shore
And live with the luminous loon.

CHORUS.

Booker doesn't think public office a public trust,
O, no, but rather a private snap. Meanwhile we're
all catching colds in the cold buildings.

White, '89, attended the Governor's ball in Lewiston, the 15th.

While President Hyde is away the Seniors are to read and write an abstract of the first four chapters of Mills's "Utilitarianism."

Freeman and Rogers, '89, Bartlett and Brooks, '90, Bragdon and Dyer, '91, Bean, Gummer, and Shay, have returned from teaching since our last issue.

We are paying \$2.00 a term for gymnasium accommodations, and are forced to avail ourselves of them. Yet when we go in we find the temperature in the vicinity of zero, the water no hotter, and the bath-rooms afloat in a dirty ooze. If there is any sickness in college this winter it will not be from germs in drinking water, but from the negligently managed gymnasium. The authorities should spur up laziness in others besides the students.

The Glee Club opened the season at Augusta, the 15th. Mann and Ward are the two new men. The club sing in Portland, the 28th.

Many of the Faculty are connected with the new Brunswick Snow Shoe Club.

It is gratifying to note that Mr. Guild's lectures are being so well attended. They are delightfully instructive and are arousing the greatest interest in Wordsworth among the students. They begin at eight o'clock sharp, so a prompt attendance would be highly acceptable.

The nine trains vigorously every day just before dinner.

Libby has rejoined '89.

The assemblies have opened successfully.

Among the alumni recently on the campus were D. H. Knowlton, '69, Merrill, Plummer and Pushor, '87, and M. P. Smithwick and Williamson, '88.

Not of honor, rank or station,
Not of battle, blood, or slaughter—
But the subjects of my story
Shall be mud, and slush, and water.
Every year they came among us
Our morality to test;
How we come off in the contest
Each one in his heart knows best.
Many are the scenes they picture,
But unto my mind they bring
That of our own college campus
In the near approaching spring.

F. B. H. Heald is the Sophomore historian, and S. H. Erskine third on Committee of Arrangements.

Snow-shoes are quite common on the campus.

Professor Woodruff addressed the Y. M. C. A., a week ago Sunday.

It is reported that Buflington, of the Philadelphias will coach the Bowdoin nine this winter.—*Lewiston Journal*.

Moody, '90, is going out teaching again, at West Dresden, where he was last fall.

'89's prize drill squad: Files, Captain; Clark, Lynam, Merrill, Neal, Rice, F. M. Russell, Stacey, and White.

Merrill, '89, represented the Bowdoin chapter at the New England Delta Kappa Epsilon Alumni reunion in Boston, February 12th, and was one of the after-dinner speakers.

Professor Chapman assigned some written work for the Seniors in English Literature, and the Juniors in Logic, during his recent absence.

The Trustees should confer on Booker the G. B. degree, or an Emeritus title next Commencement, and then book a new man for the janitorship.

Our editor-in-chief was chosen a member of the executive board of the New England Intercollegiate Press Association, at Boston on the 22d.

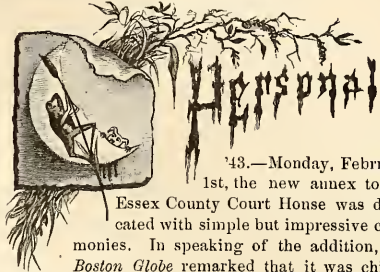
The birthday of the revered G. W. was quietly celebrated on Bowdoin's campus. No demonstrations were heard, not even the familiar yell of "Who was George Washington?" Many of the boys ran home to remain over the Sabbath. In the evening many attended the Ruggles Street Church Quartette concert in the Town Hall, which was managed by Kelly, '91.

Professor Charles F. Richardson in the *Dartmouth Lib.* for February, under the title, "The Haunts of the Book Lover," writes: "A library, of course, does not need to be Gothic, or huge, or dimly lit, or damp, in order to impress. Wisdom is the principal thing, and the books are the sanctifiers; the shape and size of their abode, and its immediate surroundings, may vary. Wherever books are gathered, there the book lover will be,—in the rambling alcoves hedging two sides of the Bowdoin chapel," and then goes on to put us in good company, by mentioning the Boston, Redwood, Astor, Lenox, Congressional, and other well known libraries of the country. Professor Richardson's two volumes on "American Literature" are to be found in the rambling alcoves of the Bowdoin library.

The Senior examination in philosophy, on the 12th, was rather a unique one, as will be seen from the following questions: 1.—Which of the pre-Socratic philosophers represented the greatest truth? 2.—Was the Sophist teaching a help or a hindrance to the moral life of Greece? 3.—State the arguments for the prosecution and defense in the case of Socrates. 4.—State the fundamental distinction between the Platonic and American republics. 5.—Compare the teachings of Aristotle with those of Christianity on these points: Chief end of man. Importance of external goods. Essence of virtue

or righteousness. The sphere of life in which happiness can best be realized. 6.—Give advice regarding liquor drinking to a modern American on the basis of these schools of philosophy: Cynic, Cyrenaic, Stoic, and Epicurean.

Somebody had cheek enough to send the ORIENT one of the circulars begging specimens for the Colby mineralogical cabinet.



'43.—Monday, February 1st, the new annex to the Essex County Court House was dedicated with simple but impressive ceremonies. In speaking of the addition, the *Boston Globe* remarked that it was chiefly through the energy of Hon. Wm. D. Northend, of Salem, that the work was accomplished. Among the numerous remarks which in no wise fail of being complimentary to this son of Bowdoin, the *Globe* speaks thus:

It is a trite saying that success treads on the heels of every right effort, and particularly is this true of the perseverance of Hon. William D. Northend, who has accomplished his aim in securing for Essex County a court house, of which the people feel proud. He was the leading spirit in the scheme at the outset, and his advice was sought for until the structure was completed, in order that the building might be in every respect a model of convenience and an ornament as well. Mr. Northend, who is without question one of the ablest lawyers in the Commonwealth, was born in Byfield, February 18, 1823. He was educated at Dummer Academy and Bowdoin College and was graduated in 1843. He studied law with the late Ashael Huntington of Salem, and was admitted to the Essex bar in 1845. In 1861 and 1862 he was a member of the Massachusetts Senate, and at present is an overseer of Bowdoin College and a trustee of Dummer Academy. He is a very genial man, and held in high esteem by all classes.

'56.—Isaac D. Balch died in Orange, N. J., Saturday, February 16th. He was born in Newburyport, Mass., in April, 1834, and graduated at Bowdoin in 1856. He taught after graduation in Limington Academy, the following year in Kennebunkport, and in 1859 in Plaquemine, La. He then studied law in Newburyport, Mass., and two years later was admitted to the bar in Cincinnati, Ohio. During the war he served in the army in a Massachusetts regiment. He practiced law in Jersey City, N. J., and later entered into mercantile

business in New York. For three years, Mr. Balch was first Deputy Collector of New York, having previously had an extended connection with the custom house.

'57.—Rev. Cyrus Stone, D.D., died Friday, February 15th. Dr. Stone was born in Jay, April, 1837, and was graduated from Bowdoin in 1857. After graduation he taught for two years in the Bridgton Academy, and the two following years was tutor in this college. He pursued theological study in the Bangor Seminary, completing his course in 1863. He was ordained into the Methodist Episcopal church, and since that time has filled several of the leading positions in the East Maine Conference, and was somewhat later transferred to the Maine Conference. In 1874, Wesleyan University conferred upon him the degree of D.D.

'75.—Horace True, a graduate of the Cony High School, Augusta, and of Bowdoin College, has been elected to fill the position of assistant principal in the Augusta High School, the position lately filled by Mr. C. A. Brick.

'84.—Mr. Knight, who has for some years been residing in Brunswick, is now teaching the Alfred High School.

'88.—M. P. Smithwick will soon lecture in Vinalhaven upon the subject of Science, as illustrated by Physics, Chemistry, and the like.

'88.—H. L. Shaw is canvassing in New York, not in South Carolina as reported.

'88.—Mr. H. C. Hill, of Cape Elizabeth, who has been principal of the high school at Pembroke, during the past winter, has completed his engagement there. After a week's rest, Mr. Hill will assume the duties of principal of Patten Academy, until the close of the spring term in May.

IN GENERAL.

The following corrections to the alumni list have been lately sent us:

'33.—Rev. Geo. F. Tewksbury has moved to Oxford, Maine.

'40.—S. L. Young, M.D., moved to South Portland, Me.

'43.—W. W. Caldwell, Central Street, Somerville, Mass.

'60.—Rev. Chas. S. Perkins, Lyndon, Vt.

'63.—Chas. W. H. Hussey, Marblehead, Mass.

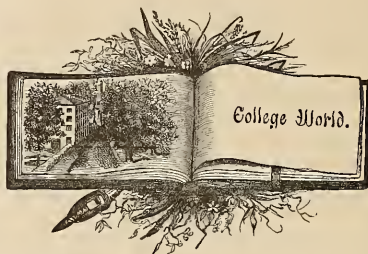
'63.—Rev. Chas. C. Watson, 187 Salem Street, Malden, Mass.

'65.—Rev. J. E. Fullerton, Brighton, Mass.

'75.—J. P. Virgin, M.D., Weymouth, Mass.

'84.—Henry M. Wright, Hingham, Mass.

'87.—Lewis Gahan, Brunswick, Me.



Columbia is still looking for a snitable man to fill her presidency.

Harvard is soon to erect a new dormitory, which will cost \$200,000.

Yale has fourteen candidates in daily training for the 'Varsity crew.

At Cornell, attendance at recitations has recently been made optional.

Haverford and Lehigh have adopted the cap and gown.

Clark University, now in rapid process of construction, will open next October. It will be an institution for a post-graduate course in Physical and Mental Science.

The new Catholic University of Washington has already got subscriptions amounting to \$8,000,000. It will open its halls to students October 6, 1889.

The Board of Overseers at Harvard are considering the subject of making chapel attendance compulsory again.

The *Madisonensis* publishes a fine article on "Some Harvard Innovations," setting forth the influence Harvard has established in fixing precedents and giving greater freedom to students.

TO A COLLEGE ORGANIST.

He plays upon the college nine;
He hears the eager crowd
Applaud his throws and catches fine,
With cheering long and loud.
He runs—half mad with joy we meet
In vehement embrace;
When once we see his nimble feet
Have safely touched the base.

Again he plays—but no applause
Is heard among the throng;
Both reverence and college laws
Declare such acting wrong.
Each quiet in his chapel seat,
We keep a solemn face,
And wonder if his nimble feet
Will safely touch the base.

—Williams Gul., '90.

Amherst is preparing a very elaborate display of catalogues, publications, photographic views, and other things of interest for the Paris Exposition.

—*Williams Weekly.*

During the past year Princeton has had more men appointed to college professorships than any other American institution.—*Undergraduate.*

Seven magazines are published under the auspices of Johns Hopkins.—*Ex.*

The Alleghany Institute of Virginia has been sold to a syndicate for \$85,000.—*Princetonian.*

MAJORIE.

Her hand in mine I gently pressed,
With mingled hopes and fears unguessed,
And dread despair.
She did not speak, or blush betray;
She did not draw her hand away
Or seem to care.

My wayward heart cried "Haste! make haste!"
My awkward arm stole round her waist,—
Could fate be false?
The music's measures were forgot,
And then I asked her,—you know what,—
"Is this a waltz?"
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

The Senior class at Williams has twice elected class officers, and both times they have declined to serve, and consequently the class has decided to have no class-day.—*Amherst Student.*

We clip the following from the *Yale Record*:

A loafer—a baker.
A caucis—a crow.
Has a Grecian bend— β .
A watchman—a jeweler.
A poetical bird—the raven.
A sharper—a knife grinder.
A regular clipper—a barber.
A bad man for a tailor—Dunne.
Gaiters—a spoony young couple.
Ground his teeth—the saw maker.
A boy-cot—the Freshman's couch.
A strong stare—the State House steps.

Forty-four Freshmen were dropped at Cornell during the last examinations.

There are ninety-five graduates of other colleges studying at Harvard.

The University of Illinois is soon to have a gymnasium expressly for ladies.

Brown is to spend \$2,000 for base-ball, of which \$1,300 was raised at the first meeting.

There were fifty-seven candidates for Yale's Freshman crew, and forty for Harvard's.

Fifty men are training at Harvard for places on the Mott Haven team.

At the Boston Tech. each man, after his first year, is put under the care of some one of the professors, who acts as his adviser during the rest of his course.

One of the New Haven police force has a club made from a post of the old Yale fence.

The University of Vermont has a library of 36,500 volumes.

During the past year the number of instructors at the University of Minnesota has been increased from thirty-two to one hundred and four.

BOOK REVIEWS.

THE NEW BIOLOGY, OR THE TRUE SCIENCE OF LIFE.
By M. J. Barnett. Boston: H. H. Carter and Karriek, 1888. 12mo., pp. 145.

Whatever may be said against the doctrines set forth in this book, or in favor of them, the fact remains that the items of truth to be found between its covers are numerous. The first chapter, on "The Old and the New," arraigns in a very pithy manner the statement so often made, that the world was better in the past than it is at present. "Throwing a false glamour upon the past," says our author, "is a stumbling block in the way of progress. It deters one from fully appreciating and utilizing the present. Lot's wife looked back and turned into a pillar of salt. Turning away from the new and looking back upon the old is a petrifying process, and its effect upon us is well symbolized by a pillar of salt. The expression often uttered with a sigh, 'the good old days,' casts a reflection upon the present. It implies that yesterdays are better than to-days, which is a great mistake. To-day is better than yesterday, and to-morrow will be better than to-day. The world and its inhabitants are further advanced to-day than ever they have been before within historic ages. There are always certain individuals who are remarkably in advance of their race. There have also been ages in the past in which certain races have been remarkably developed in some one direction. They have perhaps been far beyond us in certain arts and sciences, but as a whole they have not been so developed. . . . One, as a child of ten years, may be able to spin a top or fly a kite more dexterously than as a man of forty, but would we consider that the individual had therefore retrograded instead of advanced?"

Leaving out of account the style, which might be improved, and considering the sentiment alone, this passage is good. It impresses upon the reader in a simple and taking way what can never be too

persistently enjoined—the fact that the conception of “good old times” is a chimera.

In the chapter on “*The Present and the Future*” are a few sentences worthy of attention: “There is much cant in the various religious sects of the day to the mistaken purport that the sooner we are taken out of this life the better it is for us, as though God had made a mistake in placing us here. Thousands among the ignorant are encouraged in this morbid sentimentality by the fervid hymns that extol the bye and bye, as though it were a blessed escape from the miseries of the present life. It seems a grave error in any system of philosophy or religion, to lament this mortal life, which is now ours, to regard it only as an affliction to be endured with resignation, and to feel that all happiness lies in the future. . . . It is a curious fact that it is principally among devout Christians that we find this mistaken view of life. It is they who seem to think that the sooner God repairs his blunder in placing us here, the better it will be for us. We fail to discover any such view in the teachings of their professed Master and Christ.”

Here is something for the religious croakers who far from committing the error of entertaining the illusion of “good old times” go to the opposite extreme and concentrate themselves lugubriously

upon the remote future. It is well enough to bear in mind that we are given residence upon this earth for other purposes than to occupy ourselves entirely with longing for an exit.

The bulk of the book before us is taken up with explanations and examples of mental healing. It would be out of place to discuss the nature of this “new science,” as its adherents call it. There is a true principle underlying “mind cure,” but whether it is as comprehensive and far reaching as its advocates would have us believe, is open to doubt.

The essay as a whole impresses us more favorably than previous effusions of this author have done.

The typographical execution is fair, and the binding good.

NOTES ON THE EARLY TRAINING OF CHILDREN. By Mrs. Frank Malleson. Third Edition. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co., 1887. 12mo., pp. 127.

The purpose of this little book is to tell how to “train up a child in the way” he should grow,—a conundrum that doubtless presents difficulties to many fond parents. The problem is elucidated in a series of nine well-written and interesting chapters, dealing with various topics of nursery economy. The book has already passed through two editions and is well worthy of the popularity it has achieved.

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A. W. T.

Marlow, N. H.

I wish to thank you for the excellent work you have done for me.

Springfield, Mass.

H. E. C.

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager, 3 Somerset St., Boston.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 13, 1889.

No. 16.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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THE CONSEQUENCE.

Night after night those wallings came

Without a sign of ceasing,

We thought they'd stop, but then alas!

They seemed to be increasing.

Now what could be the cause of this?

No one of us could guess it—

It dawned at last. The *Spring* had come,—

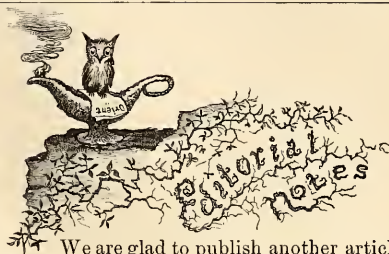
The poet *must* address it.

Next night we lay beside his door

There, no one else could know it,

Burst in upon the suffering man

And slew that *blamed Spring Poet*.



We are glad to publish another article on the subject of examinations. There is certainly a chance for reform in this direction. Under the present arrangement they amount to nothing.

The ORIENT will be glad to hear from any one on the subject.

If there is any place where a man ought to show himself a gentleman it is in chapel. Noisy demonstrations are entirely out of place, and a sense of decency ought to restrain a man from indulging in such proceedings. Of late several students have won unenviable distinction for themselves by disturbing chapel exercises by childish demonstrations that would be out of place anywhere. If such men have no regard for the character of the exercise, they could at least remember that others have, and gain something of common decency by behaving themselves.

College poetry has a place of its own in our literature. Usually it is bright and witty. Sometimes serious and very often possessed of marked excellences. It can claim for itself originality and beauty of expression, and it strikes a responsive chord in the hearts of those who appreciate verse.

In the quantity and quality of its poetry Bowdoin does not hold an inferior place. In

the files of the *ORIENT* and *Bugle*, and even before the birth of these publications, will be found "Many a gem of purest ray, serene," which is worthy of perpetuation in a volume of Bowdoin Lyrics.

In several colleges undergraduates have done good work in this direction. It would be an excellent thing if some lover of the Muse would collect the poems and songs of Bowdoin, scattered through nearly a century of eventful history, and bind them into a volume, a copy of which every son of Bowdoin would be glad to possess.

THE VALUE OF MATHEMATICS.

There is probably no student in college to whom the study of mathematics is more distasteful than to the writer; and, paradoxical as it may seem, there are, perhaps, few who more keenly appreciate its worth, or would more ardently advocate its pursuit. To the full thinker there are three essentials:

First, he must be an accurate thinker, one who thinks along logical lines. He must not infer; he must not trust to the oftentimes ambiguous trend of events; he must not drift into those gauzy generalities which are continually floating before the active mind, like the ever-changing vistas in a fairy-land of thought.

Secondly, he must be a consecutive thinker, one who considers clearly and completely but one topic or one phase at a time. This method of division may limp, in that accurate thinking *implies* consecutive thinking; but it seems to us that there is a distinction between the two, which we have not the space, and perhaps not the art, to indicate. John Stuart Mill says of Hobbes, that he was one of the most "consecutive thinkers" of his time. England's greatest statesman is such an one. In his study are three desks. The first is devoted to duties of State, the second to literary work, and the

third to private correspondence; and he possesses the rare faculty of changing from one to the other and concentrating his whole mind on the subject in hand. The "grand old man" does not allow the outposts of one line of thought to conflict with those of another. In short, he is a consecutive thinker.

Thirdly, he must be a broad thinker, one who can raise himself above stifling details and command a bird's-eye-view of his subject. He must be able to drop his chisel and mallet, and step back and contemplate the whole poise and contour of the statue. He must be able to mount into the realm of far-reaching ideas.

Great characters there may have been, who did possess all of these characteristics; but a great mind that did not possess them, the world has yet to produce. Omit the first two, and you have an idealist, a dreamer. Omit the third, and you have that abominable wart on the face of humanity, a bigot.

That study of our college course, which is peculiarly adapted to the cultivation of the first and second essentials, is mathematics. It teaches accuracy; it teaches attention; it teaches method. Its principles, though often so subtly masked that we do not discover them, enter into every branch of study. It strengthens the cords and tendons of our intellectual being, and gives us a firmer grip upon ideas; it imparts symmetry and strength to whole systems of thought, and clinches facts and principles. Aristotle, the greatest mind of antiquity, was a mathematician. The same may be said of Descartes, the founder of modern philosophy, and of Napoleon, the most unique and mystic genius of history. By far the greatest intellect of the present, and in some respects, of all generations, is that of Gladstone, already mentioned. While at Oxford he achieved the remarkable distinction of excelling in both classics and mathematics.

Ralph Waldo Emerson has been about

our only American philosopher, but he was not a great one. His mind wandered in mid-air; he saw things which he could not prove. He could not materialize; if he could have, he would have stood shoulder to shoulder with the world's greatest philosophers. Some of his lectures are characterized by Lowell as "a chaos full of shooting stars, a jumble of creative forces." This noble and inspiring man fell just a little short of greatness because he knew practically nothing of mathematics. He could not think accurately and consequently, like Descartes, Bacon, and Locke.

How the third, and most important, essential may be developed falls without the range of our article. Suffice it to say that it is *not* developed by mathematics nor by any kindred study.

EXAMINATIONS.

In dealing with a necessary evil, it is very difficult to tell just what place to give to it. That in the present arrangement of the curriculums of colleges and academies, examinations are necessary, I think no one will deny. It is also an acknowledged fact that they do not serve the purpose for which they were designed. Indeed, so far as they urge on the student to a mere superficial knowledge, sufficient only to pass the required test, whether by fair means or foul, they are decidedly an evil.

The real object of an examination is to find out just how much the student knows of the work which he has been over. For this reason they are made as broad and comprehensive as possible. Now it is obvious that in so making out the examinations the professor is in the right, and so far there is no harm in them. It is in the student that the fault seems to lie. Instead of complying with the wishes of his instructor, and telling

just what he knows, very often one examination paper represents the combined efforts of ten or a dozen students.

It is a very little matter if one lacks just one point in a mathematical demonstration to ask one's neighbor for assistance, but in so doing he insures the defeat of the very object for which the examination was given. Men will do this who would scorn to do any other dishonest act, and yet I fail to see any justification for it. It is of course impossible for a professor to fathom all modes of deception, and we could hardly justify him for looking over a man's shoulder during a whole exercise. For a competitive examination this fault is rectified, but it is not expedient to have every examination competitive.

One solution of the difficulty occurs to me which seems worth trying, at least. After a whole term's work a professor ought to know, with quite a degree of certainty, what standing a man has earned, and how thorough his efforts have been, from daily recitations. Instead, therefore, of having a test at the end of the term, in which a little superficial knowledge may count doubly more than hard, honest work, why not let the professor consider the whole term's work an examination, and decide from that? To be sure this is done now to a certain extent in the keeping of daily rank, but it seems to me that examinations as now conducted are only an evil, and it would be better to do the way suggested above.

Possibly, as a student, I see only the negative side of this question, and never having presided over such examinations am not competent to judge. But, on the other hand, so a professor sees only their good side, if there be one, and as it is only by a thorough comprehension of both sides that any lasting good can come, it may not be time lost for a student to set forth the idea of examinations as seen by one who is behind the scenes.

SMOKE RINGS.

I'm sitting to-night by the fire-light,
In the glad old college hall;
The fragrant jet from the cigarette
Doth dreamily rise and fall.

The dear old house mid the leafy dome,
And the hamlet down below,
Come floating back on the bounding track
Of mem'ries ebb and flow.

The happy gleams of faded scenes;
The school-room carved and dun,
The little girl with the golden curl,
Soft eye and rippling fun.

Ah, pure old scene, from memory's sheen,
You shame this dizzy strife.
To-night I'm sad, on the morrow glad;
Ha, ha! 'tis college life!

THE CHAPEL BELL.

There is, perhaps, no one of the college appurtenances which leads a more precarious existence than the bell. In almost all institutions there are legends clinging about these brazen-tongued heralds, which we accept or not, according to the measure of probability contained in their narration.

Although for the past twenty years our present bell has chimed on in peace, it has not always been free from Sophomoric assault, and Freshman escapades. It was placed in the tower of the chapel two or three years after that structure was reared, its venerable predecessor having been thrown into the Androscoggin two miles below the present site of the boat-house. The first molestation which it sustained was a few years after it was hung, when it was thrown into very deep water off Mason's rock. It was speedily recovered, however, and remained untouched in its old position until about the year 1862. It was then that occurred the oft-told tale, in which it was inverted, filled with a compound of coal-ashes and water, and entrusted to the severity of one of our Maine winter nights. It is needless to remark that on the morrow it was dumb, and that its usually

ready tongue was only set free after a liberal gargle of Dr. Condon's Cast-Steel Tonic.

About two years later it was treated to its second bath in the waters of the Androscoggin. It was taken down on the outside of the chapel, and carried out through the Longfellow pines and across the Delta to a point near the President's house, no particular care being taken to erase the traces of the course taken. At this point it was placed upon a pair of confiscated wagon-wheels, which happened to be near by, and conveyed in a nearly opposite direction by the way of McKen Street to a point just above the Lewiston railroad bridge, and cast into the river. Whether or not this course was pursued as a ruse, or whether the participants belonged to that still-surviving class of sub-lunary ambulators who are wont to direct their steps thitherward, we know not; but one thing is certain, that their course was either traced or divined, and by midnight the bell was safely deposited upon the chapel steps. It is said to have required five myrmidons of the janitor to extract it from the river and escort it back. It is also stated that the object of leaving it in that position was to convey to the student-body the impression that the vandals, conscience-stricken, had brought it back themselves. Happy delusion!

The old bell has been rung and re-rung; it has told of victory and it has tolled for defeat; it has been re-tongued and re-rope; but never since has its lofty resting-place been invaded by any predatory spirit. May it ring on unmolested; only we are fondly looking forward to the morn when it will ring for optional chapel.

SELF-CONCEIT.

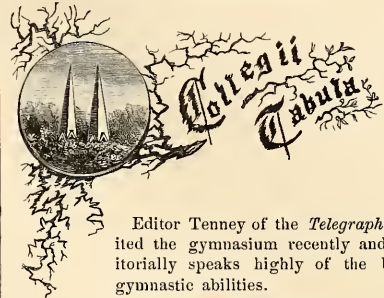
The majority of students have, with more or less consciousness, formed a notion of their own worth, if not to the outside world, at least to themselves. And this idea, how-

ever little foundation it may have, is adhered to with remarkable firmness. The greater part of mankind appear never to have considered the question whether they really possess points of excellence. They adopt it as a matter truly self-evident, and seem to believe in their worth on the same grounds on which they assure themselves of their own existence. Self-esteem, like gymnasium work, is of great value when taken properly, but when participated in violently and to a great degree very often proves injurious. Self-esteem is to be admired when it goes no farther than self-esteem, but when it becomes so magnified and perverted as to make one believe that he is an object of admiration and influence, it ceases to be a virtue and easily becomes an imperfection in one's character which we all recognize as self-conceit.

When one is highly favored with such an abundance of self-sufficiency it does not take long for a person to recognize it. We meet him in almost every place and he is easily recognized as he generally carries his head tipped well back, an artificial smile on his face, in short, with a sort of self-satisfied air about him. In company he persists in talking continually on the false supposition that he is conferring upon his fellows the siftings of profound wisdom. Of course he talks mainly about himself and lengthens his experiences with glowing words and praises for his own talents. He seems to think that he is made of more than common clay and that there is certainly something about him that is divine. In his own estimation he thinks that no one is more talented, and that all those who have not the honor of his acquaintance are deprived of the great pleasure of life. He would be a deserving object of pity if he did not appear so happy in his conceit, but as it is we despise him.

This self-conceit is, to a great degree, brought about by our eagerness to excel in some line of sport or some other pursuit.

After we have participated in these things we compare ourselves generally with our supposed inferiors and necessarily reach a conclusion in our favor; but if we were to ask ourselves, "Have we made a just comparison?" "On what grounds are we rightly superior?" we would at once find our conclusion groundless, and also that we are no better than our fellows.



Editor Tenney of the *Telegraph* visited the gymnasium recently and editorially speaks highly of the boys' gymnastic abilities.

Harriman, ex-'89, is teaching school at New Portland.

Fish, '91, has been elected captain of the Pejepscot Canoe Club lately formed in Brunswick.

E. A. Thompson, '91, took part in "Enlisted for the War," given by the Franklin Family School two weeks ago.

Briggs is confined at home by illness for the remainder of the term. Thompson, '91, takes his place at the loan desk in the library.

There has been a rich crop of adjourns lately.

The gymnastic exhibition will occur March 27th. The participants are training steadily.

Alumni recently in town: Hon. A. F. Moulton, '73, Wm. T. Cobb, '77, and Hon. A. L. Lumbert, '79.

Recent accessions to the library: Max O'Rell's "John Bull, Jr."; Bryce's "American Commonwealth"; the final volume of "Encyclopædia Britannica"; Maine's "International Law"; John Fiske's "Critical Period of American History"; Nicolas's "History of the Royal Navy"; "Robert Elsmere"; Karl Kron's "10,000 Miles on a Bicycle," and the Boston Directory for 1840. This latter consists of 450 12mo pages with nearly 18,000 names. Among them it is curious to read, "Hawthorne, Nathaniel, measurer, Custom House"; "Holmes,

Oliver W., physician, 35 Tremont row"; "Sumner, Charles, counsellor, 4 Court, h. 20 Hancock"; and "Winthrop, Robert C., counsellor, 11 Court, h. 21 Summer."

The last themes of the term are due to-day. Subjects: Junior—1. Wordsworth; 2. Should the State capital be located at Portland? Sophomore—1. Inter-oceanic Canals; 2. The Development of the Body.

The '68 Prize has dwindled down to \$40.

Up to March 6th there were 72 names registered at the Medical School. The following college men are among them: Bowdoin, C. E. Adams, '84, F. N. Whittier, '85, C. F. and H. M. Moulton, '87, and W. H. Bradford, '88. Amherst, N. C. Haskell, '87. Bates, B. G. W. Cushman, '85, J. H. Manson, '87, J. K. P. Rogers, '88, and W. J. Pennell and F. E. Strout, '90. Colby, C. A. Whitney, '82, A. B. Townsend, '85, and C. P. Small and H. A. Smith, '86. Yale, F. H. Dodge, '84. Nicolet College and Laval University, Quebec, Canada, P. C. Beaumier. Total 17, against 20 college men in a class of 82 last year.

Hon. William Blaikie of New York gave two interesting lectures in Memorial Hall, March 2d and 3d. He is somewhat of an orator and excels as a story teller and punster. There has been some desire for the story of his life, so we subjoin a biography in place of an abstract. Mr. Blaikie was born in York, N. Y., 24 May, 1843. He graduated at Harvard in 1866 and at the Harvard Law School in 1868. In the following year he accompanied the Harvard crew to England as their secretary and treasurer. After a year as pardon clerk in the Attorney-General's office at Washington, and two years as assistant in the U. S. attorney's office at New York, he entered into active practice in the latter city in January, 1873. For eight years he was commissioner of the U. S. court of claims. He has written two popular works on physical training, one of which may be found in the library.

The ice and water on the campus last week made walking rather hazardous. A prominent ORIENT man distinguished himself by an undignified descent into a pool anything but clean. He consoled himself with the thought that the Bible says the wicked stand in slippery places, but it doesn't say anything about their falling in them. The righteous do that.

F. J. C. Little, '89, has gone to take the place of H. C. Hill, '88, as principal of Patten Academy. Mr. Hill had to retire owing to trouble with the eyes.

Young, '92, is having a fine steam launch built in Brunswick.

The candidates for the battery are Thompson,

'90, Burleigh, W. M. Hilton, Downes and Gately, pitchers, and Freeman, '89, F. M. Russell, and Fish, catchers. A professional is expected to coach the team. Buffington was unable to come, as reported.

The Glee Club sang to good houses in Portland, February 28th, and Berwick, March 1st. They give a concert in Brunswick March 19th.

IN THE GYM.

Pulling on the chest weights,
Running on the track,
Fooling on the parallels,
Just to get the knack.
Now his shapely form he twists,
While all gaze from afar,
In graceful evolutions
Round the horizontal bar.
Then he tries the tumbling,
And strives in vain to get
That quite deceptive little trick,
The backward somerset.
At last the dressing-room he seeks,
Convinced that he will see
Himself a famous athlete.
And he possibly may be.

Prof. Robinson served very acceptably as moderator for the Brunswick town meeting, March 4th.

Young, '92, attended the inauguration at Washington.

Lynam, '89, is giving lessons in boxing.

Saturday evening, February 23d, an enjoyable *musical* was given by Prof. and Mrs. Pease.

Thursday evening, February 28th, the college was pretty well out. It was the regular Y. M. C. A. night, and the Glee Club concert in Portland, a drama at the Franklin Family School, and a minstrel company in the Town Hall all claimed the boys' attendance.

Stories of Tom Reed are always in order. An alumnus tells us that one noon at the club table while in college Mr. Reed became angry at certain remarks that were made. "Say that again and I'll dash this glass of water over you," he said. The challenge was promptly accepted, but no sooner were the words out of the offender's mouth than the water was thrown into his face, wetting of course both his clothing and the table linen. The doughty Thomas resumed his meal in peace.

The *Cornell Era* some time ago published a poem on "The Naughty Greek Girl," which was credited as original to the *Rochester Campus*. The poem was written by Prof. J. B. L. Soule, Bowdoin, '40, and first saw print in the *Chicago Advance*, March 15, 1877.

Prof. Lee lectured at Fryeburg Academy on South America, a week ago Monday evening. Prof. Chapman before the Central Club, Bangor, on Macbeth, and Prof. Woodruff at Vassalboro, on Greece.

The *Lewiston Journal* says: "The BOWDOIN ORIENT bewails the lack of a real soulful poet in its classic halls—a complaint that is simply incomprehensible in view of the fact that within the covers of the same issue of this publication are found truly poetic lines which must touch a sympathetic chord in the breast of every lover of Nature." The "College Song" of our last is quoted in illustration. *Journal*, that song wasn't written by a poet in these classical halls—it came from the pen of a jovial alumnus. Another alumnus sends us the following song of old college days set to a popular tune of the present:

"Here's to good old Prex (Leonard Woods)
 Drink him down, drink him down,
 Here's to good old Prex,
 Drink him down, drink him down,
 Here's to good old Prex,
 How he hates the female sex,
 Drink him down, drink him down,
 Drink him down, down, down.

"Here's to good old Cleave (Parker Cleveland), etc.,
 May he never take his leave, etc.

"Here's to good old Ferox (William Smyth) etc.,
 For he gives us the dry knocks," etc.

Prof. Chapman is now reading some of Shakspeare's plays to the Seniors in connection with the course in English Literature. Prof. Chapman has carefully studied the great dramatist and renders him in an appreciative manner. He is in no way inferior to the celebrated Churchill of Andover.

Perkins, '92, has left college.

A Fryeburg Academy Alumni Association of Bowdoin, similar to the Exeter and Andover Clubs at Harvard, was formed on the 6th instant. It was voted to hold a supper at the Tontine in the near future. The following officers were elected: Mr. D. M. Cole, '84, President; C. E. Riley, '87, Vice-President; J. Z. Shedd, '86 (M. S.) Secretary-Treasurer; Committee of Arrangements, F. M. Stiles, '87 (M. S.), R. F. Chase, Jr., and F. Durgin, '88. There are some eleven Fryeburg men in college and five in the Medical School.

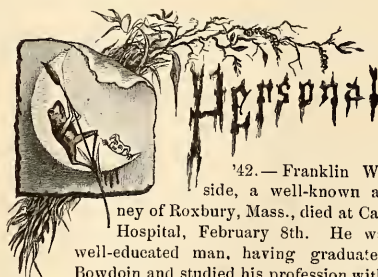
It was at the dinner table, and "Mul" was defending the unknown persons who recently smashed the door in North Maine. "You see, they were locked in and were compelled to break the door down." "Why not go out the windows?" "No '90 man could ever humble himself to go through a

window." A wan ghost of a smile came over the face of a Senior as he thought of the scene enacted at the Mathematical Room one winter's night, and of the dignity of '90 on that occasion.

We have received the Freeport annual Town Reports, which include a carefully prepared and well written report of the Supervisor of Schools. This position has been filled during the past year by C. L. Mitchell, '89.

March 7th, '89 elected the officers who will serve on Class Day, June 25th. It is a pleasure to add that the utmost good feeling characterized the election: President, G. L. Rogers, Wells; Vice-President, F. J. Libby, Auburn; Marshal, F. Lynam, Bar Harbor; Chaplain, C. F. Hersey, North Waterford; Orator, G. W. Hayes, Lewiston; Poet, F. H. Hill, Cape Elizabeth; Opening Address, T. S. Crocker, Paris; Historian, W. M. Emery, New Bedford, Mass.; Prophet, F. J. C. Little, Jefferson; Parting Address, L. Prentiss, Saco; Odist, W. S. Elden, Waterville; Committee on Arrangements, T. R. Clark, New Portland, G. Thwing, Farmington, E. B. Smith, Gardiner; Committee on Pictures, J. L. Doherty, Houlton.

Hon. A. F. Moulton, '73, of Portland, delivered his lecture, "A Trip Across the Continent," before the A. K. E. Chapter last Thursday evening.



'42.—Franklin Woodside, a well-known attorney of Roxbury, Mass., died at Carney Hospital, February 8th. He was a well-educated man, having graduated at Bowdoin and studied his profession with the late John J. Clark. He never was especially devoted to legal studies and hence never became a learned jurist, but he was a well-read and useful lawyer. Outside of law he was a man of clear and profound thought. In religious views, he was a firm believer and profound student of the doctrines of the Catholic church. As a party manager he occupied a unique position. Never a wire-puller or an office-holder, he was among the higher class of politicians a recognized force. Never a speaker among the crowd, he yet had influence with the few, and was known among his friends to be a man whose views on party

politics could be safely followed. He was a delightful conversationalist, a little prolix, and at times prosy, but always pointed, sound and logical, giving good reasons for the faith that was in him. He was what may be called an eccentric man. He had no law office, but practiced his profession and held his councils on the street corners, in hotel lobbies and in the offices of friends, and in a small way lived much such a life as Socrates of old. Those who had the opportunity of drawing him out found in him a perennial source of rich thought and a companion well worth cultivating.

'49.—The following extract was clipped from the *Kennebec Journal*, and although Mr. Wasson did not graduate, he is claimed as an honored son of Bowdoin: Mr. Arlo Bates, himself a Maine man and Bowdoin graduate, in his regular Boston letter to the *Book Buyer*, gives a high meed of praise to the personality of the late David Atwood Wasson, a volume of whose posthumous essays is soon to be published. Mr. Wasson was born in Brooksville in this State, and was a brother to Hon. Samuel Wasson, who was quite prominent in agricultural affairs in this State a score of years ago. Mr. Wasson was one of the clearest thinkers, most able writers and true philanthropists who ever lived. He was one of the original transcendentalists, the friend of Emerson and Garrison, and by many regarded as the former's superior. A volume of his poems was published last year, which must surely grow in favor as the beauties of "Orpheus," "The Babes of God," and "A Confession" become better known. Indeed a Wassonian Society for studying this poet's works would seem to be quite as useful as a Browning Society, and the depth, subtlety, and force of his style are certainly deserving this honor.

'68.—Among the members of the Boston School Board for the year 1889 was a Bowdoin man, of whom the *Boston Herald* thus speaks: "Mr. Thomas J. Emery was born at Poland, Me., December 26, 1845, and received his early training in the public schools and Westbrook Academy. He entered Bowdoin College, graduating with honors in the class of 1868. After teaching school in his native State a few years he came to Boston, subsequently being appointed a master in the English high school, where he was very popular during his service of five years, till 1876, when he turned his attention to the study of the law. He took the course at the Boston University law school, and was admitted to the bar. He immediately commenced practice, with an office on Congress Street, and at present has an office at 82 Devonshire Street. He has won a high place at the bar, and is highly respected by the legal profession.

He was elected to the common council from ward 18 in 1881, and was re-elected in 1882 and 1883, serving on important committees. He is a member of the English High School Association and St. John's Lodge, F. A. M. His residence is No. 20 Claremont Park."

'70.—A member of the class of 1870 writes that six members of it were duly selected to compete for the '68 prize, as follows: Frost, Roberts, Keene, Alexander, Collins, and Whitman, but that owing to the enforced absence of one of the number it was thought advisable to abandon the contest. This explains why the prize was awarded to no one in that year.

'80.—Virgil C. Wilson, a Bowdoin graduate, was the Democratic candidate for mayor of Portland in the late election.

Ex-'85.—Richard Webb was elected a member of the school board in Portland.

'88.—It was reported in the last number of the *ORIENT* that Harry Hill would accept the position of principal of Patten Academy. We are sorry to learn that on account of his eyes Mr. Hill has been obliged to give up his school. F. J. C. Little of '89 will fill this position.

IN GENERAL.

At the dedication of the new and beautiful public library building lately presented to the city of Portland by Mr. Baxter, the sons of Bowdoin played their usual part of prominence. After the presentation, Mayor C. J. Chapman ('68) arose and made a very able speech accepting the deed of gift in behalf of the city. Following Mayor Chapman, Judge J. W. Symonds ('60) spoke in the name of the public library. Paul Aker's great work, "The Dead Pearl Diver," was at the same time presented by certain citizens to adorn the building in behalf of the donors. Hon. W. L. Putnam ('55) made the concluding address.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF ETA, O. Δ. X., BRUNSWICK, ME., }
February 23, 1889. }

Whereas, Divine Providence has removed by death Brother Cyrus Stone, D.D., class of '57;

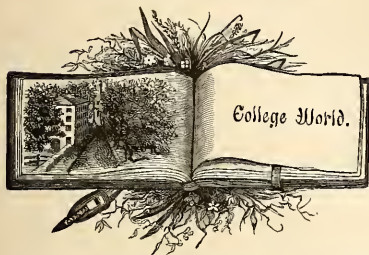
Resolved, That, while we valued his friendship, we humbly submit to the decree of "Him who doeth all things well";

Resolved, That we tender our sincere sympathy to his family shrouded in mourning;

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be sent to the friends of our deceased brother and to the press for publication.

F. C. RUSSELL, '89,
H. H. HASTINGS, '90,
J. R. HORNE, '91,

Com. for Fraternity.



Dr. E. D. Robinson, for seventeen years President of Brown University, will withdraw from the presidency at the end of the present college year. Prof. Andrews, of Cornell, is one of the most prominent candidates for the position.

Luce, Harvard's most promising pitcher, has withdrawn from practice; the ten pitchers are now reduced to two.

The early numbers of *Pulse*, of Iowa College, give promise of a valuable contribution to college journalism.

A French scientist has calculated that Adam was 125 feet tall and Eve 118. No wonder they fell.—*Ex.*

Juniors are eligible to the Yale Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa Society if they attain a standing of 3.15 on a scale of four in scholarship for the first two and a half years of their course.

The Chiuaman describes the toboggan slide as a "*whiz**** walk a mile!*"—*Ex.*

Some Harvard men have offered a cup which is to be played for by the winner of the Exeter-Andover game and a nine picked from the schools around Boston.

For participation in the recent Washington's Birthday scrape at Wesleyan, six students were suspended for the rest of the year, and eleven until May 1st. No action was taken in Hubbard's case.

The University of California now has some six hundred students in all its various departments.

Professor—"What does galon mean in Volapük?" Pupil—"It means to rejoice." Punster pupil

to his seatmate—"That is what a young man does when he has a gal—on his knee."—*Ex.*

President Dwight, of Yale, asks for \$150,000 for a new gymnasium. More than half this amount has been already raised.

Princeton and Cornell have Graduate Advisory Committees through which all contributions from alumni to college athletics are made.

The young lady students of University of California have petitioned for compulsory gymnasium. They know not what they ask.

The Faculty of Lafayette have squelched the winter cane-rush.

A Sophomore bold and careless and gay
One afternoon of a winter's day,
Fixed himself up and went to the play.
It was Richard III. and a matinee.
The Sophomore sat in the front parquet,
And all was as serene as a day in May,
Until King Richard began to pray,
"A horse! a horse!" in a pitiful way,
When the Sophomore sprang from his seat, they say,
And cried, the poor king's fears to allay,
"I'll get you a horse without delay,
I know how it is, I have felt that way." —*Ex.*

Says the *Princetonian*: "It is not claiming too much to say that in three professions—the ministry, teaching, and politics—Princeton, in her graduates, ranks easily first among the colleges and universities of the country."

The following beautiful little poem is from the *Wesleyan Argus*:

MATER DOLOROSA.

A face divine, with upturned eyes,
Where love with sorrow sweetly vies;—
As dew-drops, or as jewels rare,
Those eyes, tho' filled with grief, are fair.
In me their influence never dies.

As Alpine lake night-veiled lies,
Reflecting clear the sun-lit skies—
Heaven's face an image mirrored there,
A face divine!—

So shining from the mother's eyes,
With radiant light that glorifies—
I see the hearer of my prayer,
The Christ, her Son, reflected there.

That face, it is—my soul outcries—
A face divine!

The photograph of the Cornell students is the largest group ever taken, containing over 1,100 faces.—*Ex.*

At Princeton's winter athletic meeting one record was broken—McCord making 8ft. 7in., in the spring-board jump, the previous record being 8ft. 6in.

In a lecture before the students of Dartmouth College, last week, Eli Perkins said that Hanover might

be described as Albany was in 1800; that "the town has 1,500 beautiful houses and 2,500 cultured people, mostly with their gable ends to the street."

Hereafter all the members of the Senior class of the State University of Indiana are required to take part in the Commencement exercises.—*Ex.*

Iowa College is making a move in the opposite direction. 'Eighty-nine's Commencement will be the first to have a limited number of speakers. The proposed number is nine.

Oberlin has just received \$55,000 from the estate of a Chicago alumnus.

At a recent meeting of the Trustees of Harvard, President Elliot voted against compulsory chapel.

—*Ex.*

The *Wesleyan Argus*, referring to the affair of the 22d, says: "Manifestly it was by a series of fatal blunders and misunderstandings that a college prank, seriously disorderly, but manifestly not malicious, resulted in what at first sight seemed to have been a fiendish crime."

BOOK REVIEWS.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA OF KNOWLEDGE AND LANGUAGE—WITH ILLUSTRATIONS. Vol. XI. Debt—Dominie. New York, John B. Alden, 1888. 12mo., pp. 641. 50c.

Like its predecessors, this volume of Alden's *Cyclopedia* is truly manifold in character. The combination of an unabridged dictionary with a *cyclopaedia* of information is made in this work with great success. Neither the dictionary nor the *cyclopaedia* is hampered in its function by the coalition. Volume XI. carries the work well into the fourth letter of the alphabet. We hope to see the series speedily concluded.

TESTA: A BOOK FOR BOYS. By Paolo Mantegazza. Translated by the Italian class in Bangor, Me. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co., 1889. 12mo., pp. XXIV. + 256.

This book might have been better, and it might easily have been worse. It would have been better if it had been translated by other than a class of beginners. The style is good enough, generally speaking, but the stilted character of some of the sentences could be improved upon. On the whole, the book is an interesting one, and it will doubtless be read with profit by many American boys. The story is of an Italian boy, whose education, both bodily and mental, is described in detail. The author, Paolo Mantegazza, has won some distinction in the field of mental science.

DIE JUNGFRAU VON ORLEANS. Edited, with introduction and notes, by Benj. W. Wells, Ph.D. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co., 1889. 12mo., pp. 224.

This volume is the latest addition to Heath's German series. The play itself is one of the most enjoyable works in German literature, and has been treated by the present editor in the spirit it deserves. We have rarely seen a modern classic so judiciously and attractively presented.

NOTES.

On March 1st, a new eclectic French monthly, *La Revue Francaise* was published. The province of the *Revue* will be to furnish readers and students of French with the select works of the best French authors, annotated where necessary, and with essays on the study of the French language and literature by competent teachers and writers. The selections will mostly be drawn from contemporary French periodical literature, though every period in the life of literary France will be represented. The departments will embrace a *chronique parisienne*, and a *revue bibliographique*. The magazine is issued in becoming style from the Columbia press. Future numbers will be illustrated. The subscription is \$4.00 a year.

D. C. Heath & Co., will publish this week, in their series of *Guides for Science Teaching*, "Hints for Teachers of Physiology," by Dr. Henry P. Bowditch, of the Harvard Medical School. It will show how a teacher may supplement his text-book instruction by simple observations, and by experiments on living bodies or on organic material.

A contest has long been waged among educators as to which is of greater practical value in education, the Classics or the Sciences. For many years the friends of the Classics had it pretty much their own way, but of late the Scientists have been putting in some strong pleas in behalf of their side of the case. The latest of these, issued in book form by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago, is by the well-known author and scientist, Dr. Alexander Winchell, University of Michigan, and is entitled, "Shall we teach Geology?" Few, if any, American writers are better qualified for discussing this question than Dr. Winchell. While his treatise is a special plea for teaching Geology in the public schools, it is intended to cover the whole ground of contest between the Sciences and the Classics, and hence promises to be of great interest, not only to teachers, but to all who are interested in observing the tendencies of modern education.

RECEIVED.

"Shall We Teach Geology?"—Winchell. Griggs & Co., Chicago. \$1.00.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XVIII.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 27, 1889.

No. 17.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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THAT CAPE ULSTER.

She walked along and looked and smiled,
He smiled in turn—and not too blame;

"A college man he, 'sooth, too be,"

Quod she, "that ulster shows the same."

Scene second finds a grocery store,

A youth pursues his daily work,—

Aghast, that pretty maid there stands,—

Smiles that cape-ulster youth—the clerk.



The editorial board chosen to conduct
Vol. XIX. is composed of the following gentlemen:

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GEORGE B. CHANDLER,
JOHN M. W. MOODY,
A. VINCENT SMITH,
THOMAS C. SPILLANE,

of '90;

THOMAS S. BURR,
HENRY W. JARVIS,
CHARLES S. F. LINCOLN,
EDWARD H. NEWBEGIN,

of '91.

The course of lectures on the poet Wordsworth, given by Rev. Mr. Guild, has been greatly enjoyed by the students. The lecturer has brought to our notice a poet who is not read so much as he deserves to be.

We hope that this series of lectures is but a forerunner of others that will follow in succeeding years, and that lecturers of equal ability will be secured.

The gymnasium exercises of this term are over, and the majority of the students will breathe freer. The new rule regarding gymnasium attendance has demonstrated its efficacy if not its justice. The attendance

has been very satisfactory, we understand, and the work, on the whole, has been well done.

Mr. Whittier has labored to make the work interesting and profitable, and however much we may have disliked the grind, we have heard nothing but praise for the assistance and courtesy which the Director has always shown.

Nothing can be urged in extenuation of the spirit of lawlessness and barbarism which incites or permits a body of students to deface a room in the manner that a recitation room in Memorial Hall was disfigured on the night of the ushering in of spring.

When this annual overflow of animal spirits takes place we expect to see a decrease in the number of doors; we expect to see the whole college inconvenienced by the destruction of reading-room furniture; but always until this time some measure of self-respect, some regard for the most beautiful building on the campus, has saved Memorial Hall from such visitations.

It may cost two hundred dollars to repair the damage of this last escapade, but this is nothing. Financial considerations fade into insignificance when we contemplate the spirit of a man or a set of men who will deliberately daub up one of our finest recitation rooms with paint.

Years ago a similar offense would have been followed by the expulsion of the perpetrators. To-day a more lenient policy prevails, but is that a reason why it should be abused?

Again, the matter of expense presents itself. Who will pay the bills? Is there any reason why the whole college should pay for the devilry of a few? We know of none. It is to be hoped that the full expense will be placed where it belongs. Justice to the rest of the college demands that the sense-

less custom of taxing the whole college to pay for the fun of a few be stopped.

This is the last time, we hope, that Memorial Hall will be so defaced, and we trust that future classes, however much they may disfigure the other buildings, will have enough regard for Memorial to let it alone.

The replies to the "dun" recently sent to our delinquent subscribers have been so varied, and some of them so spicy, that we publish a few, thinking this glimpse at the interior workings of one of the departments of the ORIENT may be of some interest to our readers.

The letters will be given without any clue to their writers, so no one can feel offended at seeing their words in print, unless in some cases the conscience should prick them for undue harshness to the innocent.

Some letters are from those within whose hearts love of their *Alma Mater* and its institutions is still warm, and they send us words of kindly encouragement and cheer. We can only hope that, by recalling some of the pleasures of the days they spent here in Bowdoin's halls, the ORIENT may have brought to them as much pleasure as their hearty good wishes give to us.

Dear Sir,—Your circular of the 14th inst. I have just received, and hasten to reply, enclosing check for the amount of my subscription. My delay in paying my subscription is wholly due to carelessness. I must confess that I belong to that large majority of subscribers to the ORIENT, who, though they read your paper with pleasure, yet never think that money is required to run it till they get a "dun." I trust that all who receive your circular will "give it their immediate attention," and that the ORIENT for the past year will be as great a success financially as it has been in literary merit.

Very truly yours,

Some give us a bit of advice, which we will turn over to the new board of editors

with the hope that they may be successful in its application. We crave pardon for any impatience at "hope long deferred," that our "dun" may have expressed, yet editors are but mortal, and after some half-dozen notices in the columns of the *ORIENT*, which we thought it impossible for any one to entirely overlook, a little of our crude human nature may have crept into our recent "dun."

Dear Sir,—I have the annual wail of the *ORIENT* that time is nearly up, and my subscription unpaid. The bill never having been sent me before, of course I never knew to whom to send it. If you can impress the incoming managers, and through them "generations yet unborn," with the fact that in most cases they might just as well have their pay in advance, you would confer a boon alike on them and on suffering subscribers. I enclose \$2 for Vol. 18.

Yours truly,

In some cases we "reap the whirlwind" sown by the negligence of our predecessors. We receive the subscription list from the last year's board, send the *ORIENT* throughout the year, and at its close, in all good faith, send our bill, to receive a reply that for its pointed brevity would do credit to any Spartan statesman:

Over two years ago I notified the publishers of the *ORIENT* I would not pay another subscription, so you can take the same answer.

We are not surprised to receive such a letter from one who evidently believes that we are trying to cheat him out of his money. Indeed we rather wonder he did not send us a *more powerful explosive* even than the above, but should this meet the eye of any one who finds himself in the same position, we hope that he will remember that we are guiltless, and that he will therefore endeavor to infuse a little more of the milk of human kindness into his reply.

Here is another:

"Your subscription!"

I never subscribed for the *ORIENT*.

I do not wish it sent to me.

This I have said in writing twice before.

The proper way is to drop my name from your list.

Poor man! It is needless to say that we "dropped" him.

Still another evil that is inflicted upon us by the sins of our *Oriental* ancestors is the return of our letters bearing the pathetic legend "Not been here for five years." Such a case is beyond words on our part.

Hoping this brief glance at *one* of our editorial trials may fill the hearts of subscribers with charity towards our shortcomings, and their letters to us with two-dollar bills, we close this, our last editorial "dun."

With this number the present board of editors makes its final bow and retires from the field of journalism. Before we go we wish to express to the college our sincere thanks for the support and encouragement we have received. If we have merited your commendation we are glad. If not, it is too late to mend.

We have no desire to exaggerate or claim for this volume of the *ORIENT* any excellences it may not possess, but we may truly say that in several respects it has been the best volume of the *ORIENT* ever published.

Mr. Emery, who has had charge of the "Collegii Tabula," has been the right man in the right place. He has given to our readers more locals than any of his predecessors and the quality speaks for itself.

We have had many compliments from our alumni on the success which our "Personal" columns have attained. Mr. Files has been untiring in his efforts to give all the information concerning our alumni that he could secure.

The "College World" we think has been one of the bright spots in this volume. From a large and carefully selected list of exchanges, Mr. Little and his successor, Mr.

Stearns, have attempted to cull such items as would interest Bowdoin readers. From the enthusiastic manner in which we have heard this department praised on several occasions, we may infer that they have succeeded.

The department of "Book Reviews" is an innovation which was devised in the fertile brain of Mr. Owen, who has edited the column with conspicuous ability. The place is not an easy one to fill, and it is a compliment to the ability of Mr. Owen that he has so well filled the duties of a peculiarly arduous position.

The position of business editor has been exceptionally well filled. The place is a hard one to fill, but Mr. Watts has discharged its duties with credit to himself and to the satisfaction to all.

The editorial columns have not been filled so well as we could wish, nor has the quality of the matter been so good as others might have made it. No one has realized this more than the writer. In the beginning we asked for your forbearance, and we are fully conscious that it has often been exercised. However, we have done the best we could, and when a man has done that no more need be said.

To our printers we extend the customary thanks. We are under deep obligations to them for the work they have done for us. We can give them no higher praise than to say that, typographically, the ORIENT will compare favorably with any college publication.

Finally, we wish to bespeak for the new board the same measure of hearty encouragement which we have enjoyed. It is in every respect worthy of it, and under its new management we trust that the ORIENT may win fresh laurels and be a greater honor to Bowdoin than ever before.

Efforts are being made at Trinity College to put a crew on the water next spring.

SCENES OF COLLEGE DAYS.

Scenes of my youth! with lingering step once more,
Your verdant walks and classic halls I tread;
Once more by lovely Androscoggin's shore
My rambling feet to ancient scenes are led.
On the gray rock that crowns thy rolling tide
Again I pause to see thy billows play,
To trace thy forests waving far and wide,
Thy wooded isles with sylvan voices gay,
And the bright, yellow sands that skirt thy curving bay.

Long in the depths of thy deep woods I stand,
To hear the wind its fitful roar prolong,
Thro' the tall pines that darken all the land;
Yet oft at times, sweet as the reedy song
Hymned by some vast cathedral's tuneful choir,
It sighs in lute-like music thro' the shades,
And lulls the drooping forests with its lyre;
Then thrill the leaves in all the murmuring glades,
And Nature lists entranced within her dim arcades.

A moment turn we from the white road-side,
To yon green grot, with branching trees o'erhead;
Down its smooth slope, a rivulet's bubbling tide
O'er mossy stone and golden sand is led;
Long hath it pour'd its cool translucent wave
In the stone urn by Nature hollow'd out,
The white birch loves its tresses there to lave,
And larch and willow o'er it gayly float
And cast their willful leaves in playfulness about.

There sings the redbird at day's glimmering close,
And blue wood-doves their gentle mates have wooed,
The rabbit comes at eve to seek repose
Secure in that lone haunt from harmful foes;
The robin builds his dwelling without fear,
And the shrill quail-flock wakes the sleeping wood,
For Nature keeps an endless Sabbath here
Profan'd by no rude clang of harsh machinery near.

The student call'd thee Paradise of old,
And still that blissful title marks the spot;
Sweet was thy fount, pellucid, clear and cold,
And dense the shades of thy secluded grot.
Oft had I sought thy fountain's mossy brim,
And the deep screen when blaz'd the noontide fire,
Nor left the spot till sunset lights grew dim,
What time the glow-worm lit its twinkling pyre
And silence spread her hush o'er all the woodland choir.

Dear scenes of youth mine eyes almost o'erflow
To view thee all around me rise again,

This path I tread I traversed long ago,

The same green wood, the same far-spreading
plain;

Yonder the pines still heave their mournful sigh

O'er the high grass where classmates lie at rest,

Yonder old walks I once again descry,

Still rise to greet each young scholastic guest,

And crown with Learning's wreath the student's
toilful quest.

Old Seats of Learning! thoughtfully I pass

From room to room the haunts I knew of yore,

For memory all around me holds her glass,

Reflecting scenes I once so lov'd before;

As in its shadow'd face I gaze once more

I trace out forms to recollection dear,

And chief, dear Longfellow, my college friend,

Whose earthly pilgrimage, whose bright career

Have clos'd in Auburn's shades in vanish'd year!

—Isaac McLellan, '26, in *Wildwood's Magazine*.

ARLO BATES.

It has been well said that the measure of a college's success is in the number of good men she sends forth to do the world's work. Bowdoin has proved her success by graduating many such, and there is always interest to read of one of her sons who is honoring the college by honoring himself. It will not be out of place, then, to rehearse the biography of the rising author, Arlo Bates.

He was born in East Machias, December 16, 1850, fitted there for Bowdoin, whence he graduated in 1876. He took many college honors. Sophomore year he was elected a member of the Athenæan Society, of which Senior year he was poet. Junior year he joined *A. A. Φ.* He was class president, and poet, Ivy Day. He was treasurer of the Bowdoin Chess Club, and sang tenor on the college, class, and fraternity musical organizations. His college rooms were 28 W. H., and 29 and 30 M. H. At the spring exhibition in 1875, he had a Junior part, and a Senior part at the fall exhibition the same year. He was on the '68 prize speaking. Mr. Bates was elected an editor of *Bowdoinensis*, the *Bugle's* rival in 1875, and Senior

year was editor-in-chief of volume five of the *ORIENT*. This year, too, he headed a committee which issued the brochure, "Songs of Bowdoin." The prizes awarded Mr. Bates were for English composition and extemporaneous writing. Commencement day he delivered, as one of the first six in his class, an English oration on "Art in America," about which he says: "A subject of which my ignorance at that time must have been beautifully complete." Mr. Bates received *Φ. B. K.* standing. His degrees were S. B. and A. M.

After graduation Mr. Bates went to Boston to enter upon a literary career. In 1878-9 he edited the *Broadside*, a political sheet. In 1880 he was appointed editor of the *Boston Sunday Courier*, which position he still holds. For this paper he has written the serials, "Mona and Hilo," and "Ties of Blood." He has also been a contributor to the *Boston Advertiser*, *Providence Journal*, *Literary World*, *Century*, *Scribner's*, *Atlantic*, *Lippincott's*, *Cosmopolitan*, *Outing*, *Wide Awake*, and *St. Nicholas*. In September, 1882, he married Miss Harriet L. Vose, daughter of Professor Geo. L. Vose, formerly at the head of the Scientific Department. She died in March, 1886, leaving one son. Mrs. Bates was known to the literary world as "Eleanor Putnam."

Mr. Bates has published the following books: "Patty's Perversities," 1881; "F. Seymour Hayden and Engraving," 1882; "Mr. Jacobs" (a parody of "Mr. Isaacs"), 1883; "The Pagans," 1884; "A Wheel of Fire," 1885; edited Eleanor Putnam's posthumous "Old Salem," 1886; "Berries of the Brier" (poems), 1886; "Sonnets in Shadow" (poems), 1887; "A Lad's Love," 1887; "Prince Vance" (jointly with Eleanor Putnam), 1888; and "The Philistines," 1889. He has received much favorable criticism on his work, bits of which we are pleased to quote:

"The author of 'A Lad's Love' is capa-

ble of work of a very high grade in fiction, and that we shall have such from Mr. Bates, as his powers mature, we cannot question." "He gleans an unpretentious harvest of Heinesque songs which touch the palate with a wild-growth flavor, and incite the appetite to a zestful pleasure." "Mr. Bates's career is representative, and shows how talent, industry, and patience will tell. His ideals are obviously high, and it cannot be said he has ever aimed at mere popularity. Conscientious, independent, strengthened by discipline, loving his work more for its own sake than for its reward, he is destined to do well; and should he follow the lines laid down in his best work for ten or twenty years, it may be predicted with confidence that he will rise to a high place among American writers."

To an ambitious biographer who wrote him an inquisitive letter about himself, Mr. Bates responded: "As for religious and political preferences, I am liberal and try to be logical in both. For personal appearance—I have never seen myself."

CONVERSATION.

To possess the ability to converse intelligently on any subject is one of the greatest accomplishments that we can seek, yet there are very few of us who can be called excellent conversationalists. The great part of us appear to consider that we are to gain success and happiness only from books, giving no heed as to whether we can communicate it to others.

Books teach by one way, and conversation by another; and if these means were trained in relation to their own separate advantages, they might become necessary to each other. A poor selection of books may be improved by the comparison of experiences which take place in a mixed discourse. But greater advantages are derived from

conversation by the promotion of intellectual culture. Social discussion often supplies the imperfections of private study, for by merely expressing in words amongst our associates, our intellectual difficulties, is often the way to clear them up. Each individual in a party probably looks at any problem in a different way, and each may have some difference of views to set forth, which were derived either from a different course of reading or from different experiences.

The advantages of conversation may not be equal to those of study, but they distinguish themselves by being in a different line, and it is most important that so great means for improving the mental faculties should not be neglected, as it often is. At present the evil is that conversation is often dependent on the accidents of the moment, some word or name is mentioned in the course of an illustration, and that is allowed to suggest a topic which at once becomes uninteresting.

To be able to converse well one must have good, sound, common sense, as well as the power to use it, and this in a marked degree is essential to success. For what good is it, if we have common sense views, if we lack the ability to express them in an intelligent manner. We must be thoroughly conversant with what we read, and make it a part of ourselves, for a few ideas obtained from a small number of books well learned, are far more valuable than a conglomeration of ideas from a large number of books hastily skimmed over.

WHAT WE NEED.

That there are no general societies here at Bowdoin is a hard, unpleasant fact, at which almost every one has expressed surprise or regret, but, as yet, no one has advocated the expediency, or discussed the possibility of reviving the defunct societies. In

our sister institutions we do not find this same state of affairs. Almost all of the colleges and universities of equal grade with ours have general literary societies in a more or less flourishing condition, which are encouraged and assisted by their respective faculties.

Nearly every one will acknowledge that the need of them here is evident and imperative. A few persons may assert that our fraternities supply their place, but this is clearly false, for, however excellent the literary work may be, they do not and never can fill the place once occupied by the old Peucinian and Athenæan societies; at whose meetings there were debates and discussions on matters of interest, not only before the members, but before any of the student-body who might care to attend. This gave a practice and self-confidence which could not be acquired in speaking before an audience composed merely of a few friends, as would be the case in our fraternities.

That this practice has proved almost invaluable is shown by the statements of some of our alumni, who have said that they believed a great part of their success in after life was due directly to this phase of their college work. Another advantage was the address before the two societies, usually by some man of national reputation, which took place at the end of the year and greatly added to the interest of Commencement.

The question of the possibility of such a revival now arises, but it is easily disposed of, as most of the students are awake to the need of something of this sort, especially since all rhetorical have been left out of the curriculum. Any movement in this direction would undoubtedly gain the approval and aid of the alumni, and the support of the faculty, and with earnest and determined effort on our part could be made of lasting advantage to ourselves and the institution.

THE THORNDIKE OAK.

The old oak's dying.
Through its branches bare
The winter wind in mournful gusts is sighing.
Its creaking boughs saying in their despair,
"The old oak's dying."

For fourscore years
Thou hast been watching o'er
The college's growth and its prosperity.
Hast seen her sons go forth to come no more,
For fourscore years.

Beneath thy shade,
The classes, year by year,
Gather to bid farewell to the old scenes.
And sing the praises of Old Bowdoin, here
Beneath thy shade.

Old Thorndike Oak,
We greet thee once again.
As we depart and others take our place,
Thy picture on our memory shall remain,
Old Thorndike Oak.

EMIN PASHA.

Since the death of Gordon, Africa has known no more faithful friend and earnest worker for her civilization than Emin Pasha, yet it is surprising how few, even of the best educated people, are acquainted with his great work and noble character.

Emin Pasha is not an Arab, as his name would seem to indicate, but a German, whose true name is Edward Schnitzer. He was born at Oppelu, in Prussian Silesia, March 28, 1840, but when he was quite young his parents removed to Niesse, where he received his common school education. At the age of eighteen, Schnitzer entered the University of Breslau, and after graduating from there he studied medicine in the University of Berlin. After having received the degree of M. D., being determined to do the greatest possible good in the world, he went to Arabia, and there, realizing the prejudice that there was against a German, he gave up his name and nationality, and assumed

the title by which he will ever be known, Emin Pasha.

In 1876 he entered the service of Gen. Gordon, and two years later, when Gordon was appointed governor-general of Soudan, he appointed him governor of the equatorial provinces. Here, we may say, he began his great work of destroying the slave trade, and of civilizing Africa, for here he made his first great fight against the slave trade, and won the esteem and love of the natives.

When Gordon died Emin Pasha took up the work which the former had laid down, and April 17, 1887, he wrote his famous letter in which he said: "The work that Gordon paid for with his blood I will strive to carry on. I remain here the last and only representative of Gordon's staff. It therefore falls on me and is my bounden duty to follow up the road he showed us. Sooner or later these people will be drawn into the circle of the ever-advancing civilized world. For twelve long years I have striven and toiled, and sowed the seeds of a splendid future civilization. It is out of the question to ask me to leave. Shall I now give up the work when a way may soon be open to the coast? Never!"

Who can help admiring the noble purpose and character of this man, who has devoted his life to the enlightenment of a continent. Even though he fails, the world will honor him for his perseverance, philanthropy, and Christian spirit. If he is successful he will receive his proper reward.

CLASS FEELING.

How strongly this enters into the life of a country college numbering anywhere from one hundred to five hundred students, can only be conceived by those to whom it has been an actual experience. Nor is this strange. Beneath one standard and to the

sound of one magic number, does the student rally throughout four eventful years. He grows into his class, and its other members become a part of himself. They are bound together by invisible bonds stronger than iron, and any touch of the electric chord sends a shock through the whole body.

The member of any class who does not respond with sensitive alacrity to a legitimate call from the common body, does not possess enough patriotic emotion to be a true and successful man in the world. He is cold; something is lacking in his make-up.

It will be noticed, however, that special care was taken to make use of the term "legitimate call." The very use of that word "legitimate" seems to imply the suspicion that some "calls" are illegitimate. True. There exists in every class a certain clique of blatant extremists who are always bemoaning some fancied insult, and always proposing some extravagant means of retribution. They are like the ass in the fable, braying before the battle. They are always talking, but never acting. It is to such as these that most class disturbances can be traced; and it is to these also that we owe much of the adverse criticism of the outside world.

Between these two extremes, that of the phlegmatic non-combatant, and that of the quarrelsome braggart there is a golden mean. Class spirit is a valuable educator; it develops fidelity to principles, organization, executive capacity, and sociability. To it can be traced many of those ties which bind alumni and college together. It forms the ground work and imparts the zest to what is familiarly termed "College life." The very evils which attend it are such as give a man snap and vigor. If some students had a little more of it in its true form, and others a little less in its false form, there would be less friction between classes.

EXAMINATIONS.

I observe in the last number of the ORIENT another article on "Examinations," and an editorial invitation to the further discussion of the same.

The remedy which the author of the aforesaid article recommends as "worthy of trying," amounts, if I understand him rightly, to a practical abolition of the examination system, that is to "let the professor consider the whole term's work as an examination, and decide from that." This seems to me to be open to two objections.

First, there are many students possessing not only a glib tongue and a ready mind, but also a liberal supply of that element which in college parlance is usually termed "gall." By a judicious application of these faculties they are unable to make a superior recitation, while others, possessing an equally thorough knowledge of the subject, are unable to do themselves justice. Again, as is well known, in some studies, the students are called but a comparatively few times during the term; and even though possessing a comprehensive view of the subject and a tolerably accurate knowledge of its details, they may have been unfortunate in the places and times upon which they were called. Hence, if the professor were to "consider the whole term's work as an examination," and if at the same time the object of the so-called examination is "to find out just how much the student knows of the work which he has been over," it seems to me that the scheme proposed drifts into an obvious inconsistency.

Secondly, in order that the student shall "know the work which he has been over," he should be able to do two things; (a) to give an explanation or description of any particular phase or detail, and (b) to take the various details or phases which belongs to a topic or series of topics, and formulate them about some particular question.

As a rule, the limited time of the recitation allows only the first of these, and thus the scheme proposed, again fails to accomplish its end.

The just and effective method is to sandwich in three or four unexpected written examinations during the term, to insure thoroughness, and at the end a more extended one to summarize, with the understanding that in rank it is to count no more than the preceding one.

A word as to cheating; relying upon daily recitations will not obviate this difficulty, for I think we will all admit that it is largely carried on in them also. If a professor doesn't go to sleep, he can render an examination as free from this evil as is the average recitation, and if a student is bound to cheat, he can do it in either case and that in spite of the professor.

EXAMINATIONS.

After the attack on examinations, which appeared in the last issue of the ORIENT, would it not be well to consider the subject from a different standpoint?

The arguments advanced against examinations were that cheating could be carried on, and that superficial work might count more than honest labor. But is the solution proposed a panacea for these things, free from the very faults by which an examination is condemned? No student can be unaware that many an otherwise "dead" becomes a "sail" on account of some assistance received from a neighbor, or that many fluent translations are "read between the lines." Then in many instances most of the work is done on days when the pupil expects to be called upon to recite.

It was stated in the former article that the object of an examination was to discover what the student knows of his work, and from his "solution" we conclude he would

also apply the same definition to a recitation. But is not the primary object of a recitation to enable the pupil to correct any mistakes into which he may have fallen, and to secure a better knowledge of the subject under discussion than he could obtain by merely studying the assigned work by himself? Does not the custom of ranking daily recitations tend to restrict the very thing for which the recitation is held, and also give rise to that abomination, the "chinner"? The objection that superficial knowledge may accomplish more in an examination than hard work, is rather vague. For certainly one has to learn a lesson better if he has to keep it in mind for some time before he is examined, than if he could dismiss the entire subject after he has left the recitation room.

If examinations have not filled the place which it was expected they would hold in this college, it would seem to be on account of the small influence which they now have on the student's standing.

A MODERN INSTANCE.

Beneath the shining stars they walked
And slowly homeward went their way.
As softly, arm in arm, they talked
Such nonsense as young lovers may.

He felt the pressure of her arm
New rapture into his soul infuse;
And, slowly, from his finger tips
He felt his manly courage ooze.

And as they neared her father's gate,
The flood within his veins boiled high;
For he had vowed, in spite of fate,
To "kiss the little minx, or die."

So, fumbling with the hasp until
She kindly offered to assist,
When, lo! a little scream, a thrill,
But not of joy, for he had missed.

For she could not the chance resist,
On feeling him so very near;

And gave her head a little twist
Which just brought round her pearly ear.

He kissed; but what, he did not know;
Yet one thing to his mind was clear,
That ne'er a maiden's hair could grow
Around her lips so very near.

And back into the night he went
Denouncing such coquettish maids;
Chagrined to think his kiss had spent
Its force among her tangled braids.

THE MUSE AT BOWDOIN.

Much has already been said in the columns of the ORIENT upon the "spirit," or, better said, the lack of "spirit," in regard to the matter of poetry in our college. This has all aimed, not so much at the lack of poetry itself, but at such works as were once called the chief feature which distinguished Bowdoin from all the other Maine colleges; namely, the abundance of its own college songs.

From the beginning of student-life, the college song has been acknowledged to be the very embodiment of all that is jovial and hearty, and whoever visits such an institution for the first time, listens anxiously for the strains of some of these famous college songs. Should he fail to hear these, he naturally concludes that this reputation for song is not a reality here, and consequently, goes away convinced that "old Bowdoin" is sadly deficient in this one most essential qualification.

We are told by some of the alumni that the one thing which strikes them as most unnatural on returning to their *Alma Mater* is the decided absence of class and college songs. "Why," said one lately, "when I was here, each class had its song, and moreover, the boy with some inventive genius was continually at work upon some new combination in the way of rhyme." To be sure, these songs were mostly versions of

old Phi Chi, but it must have been an immense relief to be able to hear some other words than the threadbare remains of our present so-called hazing song.

Another alumnus has felt interest enough to send us copies of some of the old refrains which were so commonly heard a few years ago. Some are remarkably beautiful, and many others are perfect examples of college wit.

The old Phi Chi song to '69 is said to have been among the most noted of its day, the first stanza of which runs as follows:

AIR: "*Vive L'Amour.*"

"Phi Chi comes forth in regal state,
Vive le Shakery boo.
To bid farewell to 'Sixty-Eight,
Vive le Shakery boo.
The laurel wreath we now entwine,
Her regal step is all divine,
She gives a welcome to '69,
Vive le Shakery boo.

CHORUS.—Vive le boo. Vive le boo,
Her deeds are many, her words are few,
Her sons are jolly and stannch and true,
Vive le Shakery boo."

Some songs—strange to say—often turned upon the name of some of the Faculty, and although the day of such deeds is past, it may not be amiss to give a stanza of one of the most famous:

"He came to Bowdoin a tutor to be
E—E— I diddle dee,
He came to Bowdoin a tutor to be,
E—E—I diddle dee,
Colisse, Cole, Coli Colun,
This Wellington Cross was a comical one,
(Whistle one linē.)
This Wellington Cross was a comical one."

More often, however, the songs confined themselves strictly to class affairs, and we find words to suit the measures of nearly every popular air. Some were indeed beautiful, and many showed the unmistakable marks of genius which have characterized so many of the sons of Bowdoin.

The song of '72 will bear repeating:

AIR: "*Landlord Fill Our Flowing Bowls.*"

"Once more in glee, the brotherhood of Phi Chi is assembled

To clasp the hands of 'Seventy-Two, who at her name have trembled.

You remember then the glorious throng

Of Phi Chi's loyal sons and strong,

Whose names will be remembered long

'Round the walls of good old Bowdoin."

With these as examples, must we not confess that there is a lack of such a spirit to-day? We need not, necessarily, have Phi Chi songs, for that name means little to us now, but the old spirit of jovial good-fellowship is evidently diminished.

It has been said—and rightly, too,—that the "College Glee Club" should sing more "Bowdoin songs," but each one of us would be obliged to admit that there is hardly a typical Bowdoin song to be had. Hence but one thing is to be done and that is—write them some. The club is doing an excellent work, but would gladly receive any such contributions. Is it not possible for the old spirit to be revived? Surely it is, and it is the sincere hope of each and every one of us that the day is not far in advance when each class shall have its own song, and old Bowdoin may again be said to teem with its former spirit of music.

THE NOMINATION OF CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 15, 1889.

Editors Orient:

Perhaps your readers may like to glance over an imaginary history of the circumstances leading to the nomination of Chief-Justice Fuller, as set out in the accompanying copy of a paper read at our last Bowdoin alumni dinner in this city.

ALUMNUS.

Brethren of the Bowdoin alumni association, the documents which I am now about

to present to you, if genuine are very valuable, and ought to be deposited in the archives of the college with its most sacred treasures.

The first purports to be the original note from President Cleveland explaining to his Cabinet why he had concluded to nominate Mr. Fuller for Chief-Justice. The second purports to be from a distinguished senator relating the facts about the confirmation of Mr. Fuller's nomination.

WASHINGTON, D. C., }
EXECUTIVE MANSION, April 15, 1888. }

Gentlemen and Members of my Cabinet:

In presenting the name of the gentleman I wish to nominate to fill the vacancy on the Supreme Court bench, caused by the sad death of the ever to be lamented Morrison R. Waite, late Chief-Justice, I have concluded, under all the circumstances, to state to you fully the reasons why I have decided to name Hon. Melville W. Fuller, of Chicago, for this most important and honorable position.

After the death of the late Chief-Justice, in looking over the matter of selecting his successor, I could not help noting that some of the ablest men in public affairs were graduates of Bowdoin College. In the Senate the most popular member, the leading debater, the best constitutional lawyer, the most influential individual, the most graceful speaker, the most powerful orator was the Hon. W. P. Frye. And when I turned to the House of Representatives I could but observe that Hon. Thomas B. Reed was easily the head man in debate, in logic and in the power to guide and control, as well as being the best general scholar and also able to speak and write French. Then again in the army, the same fact is noticeable; our most gallant soldier, our noblest Major-General, the officer who has the proudest record for feats of arms, personal courage, moral bravery and for his successful doings for the despised and rejected colored man, is Oliver O. Howard.

These facts forced me to the conclusion that I could nowhere look for a new Chief-Justice except among the alumni of Bowdoin College, if I desired to find a strong man thoroughly well qualified for the place.

Impressed with these views my mind first fixed on Colonel L. D. M. Sweat, who, you all know very well, has been exceedingly prominent and exceedingly popular here in social and public affairs ever since I have been President. I had determined in

my own mind not to appoint a man to the place who was over fifty-five years of age. I was certain that gallant Colonel could not be over fifty, though I remembered, as you all must, what a distinguished place he held as long ago as 1863, as the ablest constitutional lawyer in the House of Representatives. I thought however I would be sure on this age matter, so I consulted my copy of the last Bowdoin Triennial and found to my amazement that the Colonel had graduated so long ago that he must be over sixty! Very reluctantly I was obliged to turn the Colonel down.

The next man my thoughts fell on was the Hon. W. L. Putnam, who did so well on the Fishery questions and who gave such sumptuous orchid dinners and otherwise astonished the proud minions of Queen Victoria. But when I asked Mr. Secretary Bayard's opinion on the matter he hinted that such a nomination would make the Fish question even more unsavory than it had been and urged me to let Putnam alone.

I then thought it might be best to select Hon. Melville W. Fuller of Chicago. So I sent out Colonel Lamont to prospect a little. He went to Columbus, Ohio; Indianapolis, St. Louis, St. Paul, Madison, Wisconsin; Lincoln, Nebraska, and Topeka and finally swung round home by way of Chicago. He assured me that there was a growing impression in the sections visited, that Mr. Fuller ought to be nominated. All Illinois was for him and Colonel Lamont feared a riot in Chicago if any other name was sent in. "Men, women, and children without regard to race, sect, previous condition, or politics," said Colonel Lamont, "want Mr. Fuller."

As it was evident that the nomination must go to the great heart of our nation, the populous and strong Northwest, I saw I was on the right track. But to make assurance sure I spoke to Isham, the great railroad and patent lawyer of Chicago, on the subject. He frankly said that Mr. Fuller was the soundest corporation, real estate, and railroad lawyer in Chicago, and he was in favor of his appointment. But when I asked him as to Mr. Fuller's acquaintance with the civil law, moral law, common law, constitutional law, patent law, maritime law, international law, higher law, the law of divorces, Maine law, the law of necessity and the great code of unwritten law, Isham said I can only reply in the words President Woods uttered when he called on Mr. Fuller to speak at a Commencement dinner soon after his graduation; words that have since become celebrated the world over as the best modern classical phrase. His remarks were about as follows:

I now have the pleasure, honor I may say, of

calling on Mr. Melville W. Fuller of Chicago. I have long regarded him of all our graduates "*facilis princeps, nihil tetigit quod non ornavit.*" Therefore, gentlemen, I shall send Mr. Fuller's name to the Senate.

U. S. SENATE, Judiciary Com. Room,
January 23, 1889. }

My Dear Mr. — :

You have done quite right to ask me in behalf of the Bowdoin Alumni, about the doings last summer inside our Committee on Judiciary over the nomination of Mr. Fuller as Chief-Justice. I really don't think there was any serious objection to him personally on the part of any member of the Committee. Some outside parties attacked him covertly and out of spite. Some were jealous of him. Some of the Senators had an idea that we could wear out the nomination and carry over the business till the new administration was settled. After a great deal of dilly dally one day at a full Committee meeting the matter of report on the nomination came up and it was unanimously agreed to ask Senator Fryc's views. So we sent over and asked him to visit our room for conference on an important matter.

So soon as he was comfortably seated Edmunds remarked: "Senator Frye if you have no objections our Committee would be very glad to have you express candidly, and in entire confidence, your honest opinion of the qualifications of Mr. Fuller for the position of Chief-Justice of the United States."

Frye replied very categorically, "Senators and members of the Judiciary Committee: In reply to your chairman's request I have to say but three things; first, Mr. Fuller was born in Maine; second, Mr. Fuller graduated at Bowdoin College, and, finally, I wish it distinctly understood that Mr. Fuller is my friend. Good morning Senators," and thus saying he withdrew.

Edmunds was a good deal stuck up but I saw the chance and remarked, "Gentlemen you see how it is, Mr. Fuller has all the advantage that birth, education, and the confidence of our most distinguished public men can give him. I move that we report favorably on the nomination, and the vote was passed unanimously."

I trust your Bowdoin Banquet will be as successful as usual. It was a mistake of my life that I did not graduate at Bowdoin.

I am, my Dear —

Faithfully yours,

SENATOR —.

Yale issues five periodical publications, Harvard and Princeton four, and Cornell three.

THE OLD PROFESSOR.

[The following poem was sent to us for publication by an alumnus.]

He's out-dated, like his books,
And he has old-fashioned books
To his specs.

In the alphabet of years
He knows all the characters
Down to X.

You can read them in his face,
In the wrinkles you can trace
A, B, C;
And upon the marble brow
Age is chiseling even now
Y and Z.

His long locks are white and thin,
And his temples sunken in
Like his cheeks;
And his once sonorous voice
Makes a hesitating noise
When he speaks.

Of the village and its chat
He was once the autocrat
In his prime;
Now the gossips nod and beck
At the melancholy wreck
Of his time.

His has been a lonely life,
Without children, home, or wife—
Boarding round—
For the rose and lilies blow
Where his darling lieth low
In the ground.

And it seems a little queer
He should wear a boutonniere
When they bloom,
Yet he blushes like a girl
When the dainty buds unfurl
Their perfume.

And he looks across the rim
Of his specs into a dim
Paradise,
For the tears in spite of him,
Overflow the wrinkled brim
Of his eyes.

For he has an odd conceit
That sometime, somewhere they'll meet,
Youth and maid;
And his dreams are always young,

And the hopes he lives among
Never fade.

And I've often heard him say
In his sad, old-fashioned way,

With a smile:

"I shall not have long to wait,
God will make the crooked straight—
Afterwhile."

—E. S. Hopkins, in *Indianapolis Journal*.



As so many of the Freshman class are personally unknown to the Business Editor, they will confer a favor upon him by paying their subscriptions at once, without waiting for him to "dan" them. His office hours are from 7 to 12 P.M. at 9 W. H., where he makes out receipts, for Freshmen only, for the small sum of \$1.50.

The *Argus* of March 20th said: "Humphrey, '90, is taking a vacation."

The gymnasium directors of Bates, Bowdoin, and Colby are attending lectures at the Medical School.

Grimmer will furnish the music for the '68 Prize speaking, April 4th.

Dudley, '91, is suffering from a bad ankle sprain.

Bradon, '91, has been confined at Mr. E. N. Smith's house with a light attack of scarlet fever.

A week ago Tuesday evening the Glee and Banjo and Guitar Clubs gave their first concert in Brunswick this season. A most pleasing programme, embracing many new pieces, was rendered. The Glee Club sings better than it did last winter, showing the results of careful and persistent training, while the Banjo and Guitar Club has been materially strengthened. The musicians are very generous in responding to encores. At the beginning of a concert their long waits are a trifle dull, but they show a pleasing inclination to promptness towards the close. On the evening of the 19th the pedal applause between the numbers was open to criticism,

and certainly such interruption or accompaniment of the music in one or two instances must have been disgusting both to those on the stage and in the fore part of the auditorium.

President Hyde filled the Congregational pulpit Sunday morning, 17th.

ORIENT election occurred March 16th. Those samples of good-looking men, the seven Seniors, gave up with good grace our journal into the keeping of ten still greater criterion of manly beauty.

About sixty students enjoyed the Portland Turnverein gymnastic exhibition, Monday evening, the 11th.

Much good their Physics does them: Sophomore B.—"Who is that gentleman going by?" Sophomore S.—"That is Mr. Storer, Superintendent of the Brunswick electric light." Sophomore B.—"Is he the man who invented the Storer's battery?"

Prof. Chapman preached in the Second Parish Church, Portland, a week ago Sunday morning. It is reported that he has received a call to become its pastor.

Jefferson Davis once remarked in conversation that he thought of all the Northern people he had ever met those of Maine most resembled true Southerners. Perhaps his impression of Maine people was formed on his visit to Brunswick in 1858, when he came here to receive an LL.D. from Bowdoin.

Prof. Lee has a fine collection of autographs and autograph letters. The signatures of poets Holmes and Whittier, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Henry Ward Beecher, Jas. Freeman Clarke, Charles Sumner, and Mark Twain are to be found among them.

A DEAD IN GERMAN.

The Juniors in German were sitting one day
When the Prof. pulled Brown in the usual way;
The victim jumped with a curse and a look,
He could not find his German book.

A move, a titter, and then a grin
As the class saw the scrape poor Brown was in;
He heard the laugh and lost his head,
He sat plumb down and took a dead.

The reason for his decease you'd see
If you knew how that book was cribbed by B.:
He had lost his very dearest friend,
His epitaph "zero," said his end.

Now for a little philosophical disquisition anent the library. The functions of a library are to place desired volumes or information in a reader's possession as quickly as possible, and to inculcate a love of books and reading. To attain the latter end our

shelves are free to all with hardly any restrictions. To subserve the interests of readers, however, rules have to be made. It is of no essential consequence to the librarians personally whether they are obeyed or not. Financial exigencies preclude the attendance of an assistant at the loan desk all the time during library hours; but there are a few in college mean enough to take advantage of this and other considerations, and flagrantly transgress. Shame on such selfishness. There is hardly a library in this country where the privileges are so unlimited as in ours, and it is doubtful if there is a library where they are more universally abused. It is a marked fact that the abusers are generally those who come from where libraries larger than the Sunday-school bookshelf are a curiosity; men used to libraries respect regulations. It is to be hoped that these nuisances to book users in college will be located later where the volumes are imprisoned behind iron bars, and where each man is absolutely and positively allowed but one book to be kept only two weeks.

Prof. Robinson addressed the Y. M. C. A. after prayers on the 17th.

The Seniors have been offered the use of Memorial Hall for the Class-Day hop. The Salem Cadet Band, which furnished such fine music last year will probably be secured for Commencement week.

The Faculty figure largely on the committees for Brunswick's sesqui-centennial in June. Gummer, '92, is on the Committee on Antiquities.

A handsome cup, worth \$40, purchased in part by Faculty subscriptions, has been secured as the prize for class contests at gymnastic exhibitions. It is made of silver, in which gold and oxidized silver work are used to good advantage. The lining is gold, dumbbells support the base, wands and foils the cup proper, and a huge Indian club caps the cover.

Merrill, '89, has a badly sprained right wrist. He has previously sprained it six times, and this last, the worst of all, will prevent its use for several months.

Mr. H. J. L. Stanwood, the bookbinder, shows us an interesting autograph letter which he received from the poet Longfellow in 1878. Mr. Stanwood is a son of David Stanwood, '08, and tells of seeing, in his boyhood, Prof. Longfellow about the streets of Brunswick, and at his father's house. The poet was then a very erect and fine looking young man. Mr. Stanwood has an interesting fund of reminiscences of early Bowdoin.

Subjects for the first themes next term: Juniors—1. The prevention of bribery at elections. 2. Char-

acteristics of American humor. Sophomores—1. Easter Sunday. 2. A New England town meeting.

Spring was ushered in with due ceremony at midnight, March 19th. President Hyde and a Brunswick watchman were guests. The latter became so exhilarated that he fired his revolver several times. Somebody ought to look after these night-watchmen. The Sophs have been in terror of the jury for the past week.

EXPRESSIVE.

A Junior, a June night, a parlor,
A maiden fairer than May,
A Latin grammar between them,
And, in a tutorial way
He instructs her in that dead language,
Which her peace so much disturbs.
Now with more than conjugal interest
He hears her conjugate verbs.
"The passive parts, Liz, of *premo*?"
She sits for a moment quite dumb.
Then, "*premo*," and "*premi*," and—cautious,
She finally says "*pressus sum*."
From those rich ruby lips so enchanting,
Comes the generous invitation.
He first presses them, next their owner, some,
And ends up with more osculation.

A writer in our last fondly hoped that the chapel bell might eventually ring for optional prayers. We fail to see why it doesn't at present. As long as the fifteen rule is so loosely adhered to, and never enforced, "compulsory prayers" is a misnomer. Chapel is theoretically required, but practically elective. Harsh as it sounds to say it, the fifteen rule just now merely puts a premium upon falsehood.

"Collections of the Pejepscot Historical Society, Vol. I., Part I," has appeared. It contains a lengthy article by Professor Chapman. A list of members is given which includes most of the Faculty and Lincoln, '91.

The Glee and Banjo and Guitar Clubs entertained at Dover, N. H., last evening, and are at Lewiston to-morrow night with a lady soloist. Last Thursday evening, with eight or ten picked gymnasts, they went to Rockland and gave a mixed concert and exhibition.

The '91 *Bugle* board has organized with Lincoln, editor-in-chief, and Loring, business manager.

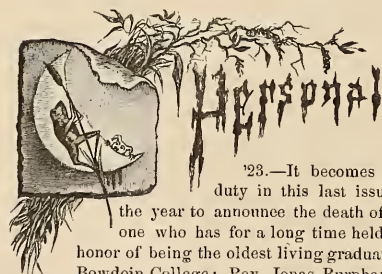
The Fryeburg Academy Club held a supper at the Tontine, on the evening of the 18th. Thirteen alumni and Mr. John E. Dinsmore, Bowdoin, '83, the principal, were present. W. P. F. Robie was toast-master. There were some half dozen responses to the toasts, and festivities were prolonged with

the usual singing and accompaniments till one in the morning.

Prof. Ropes, of Bangor, spoke on the "Christian Athlete" in the chapel last Sunday.

Tutor Brownson has been recently confined to his rooms by illness.

Well, the end has come. When the local scribe finishes this paragraph he will throw aside his quill with a sigh of mingled regret and relief, and prepare the belongings of his sanctum for his successor's use. No more will he assiduously plug the Maine dailies for items to eke out a scanty *TABULA*; no more will he in despair resort to "fake" writing as a last expedient; no more will he devote all his arts to explaining satisfactorily away certain personal paragraphs; no more will he experience the multifarious joys and sorrow of a local reporter's life. He hopes his successor will have a good berth, and accomplish the difficult feat of making the intelligent compositor up under the shadow of Bates print copy just as written. He might say a lot more things and quote some nice poetry, but as art is long, time is fleeting, and space is precious, he will simply utter "So long." *Vive atque vale!*



'23.—It becomes our duty in this last issue of the year to announce the death of the one who has for a long time held the honor of being the oldest living graduate of Bowdoin College: Rev. Jonas Burnham of Farmington died March 9th, of pneumonia, aged nearly ninety-one years. He was a graduate of Bowdoin, class of '23, and a member of the Phi Beta Kappa, of Maine. He was principal of Farmington Academy for ten years, and was ordained a Congregational pastor and preached for a number of years in Strong, Farmington, Wilton, and other places. Later in life he taught Greek in Wendell Institute at Farmington for some years. He retained all his faculties up to the time of his death, and the last years of his life he has spent in fitting young men for college. He heard recitations for the last time, Tuesday morning. His career has been a very remarkable one. He leaves a wife and three children.

'37.—Dr. Thomas Fitch Perley died in Portland at the residence of Mrs. Rensselaer Cram on Danforth Street, from a complication of troubles from which he had been a sufferer for a long time. Dr. Perley was born in Bridgton, February, 1816, and was, therefore, in his 74th year at the time of his death. His family was descended from Allan Perley, who came to Massachusetts from Flintshire, Wales, in 1630, and his ancestors had resided in Bridgton for many years. He graduated from Bowdoin College in the class of 1837, and among his classmates were John A. Andrew, Massachusetts' famed war governor; Dr. Fordyce Barker, the eminent New York surgeon; Professor John Jay Butler, of Hillsdale College, Mich.; John Lewis Cutler; Rev. Geo. W. Field, D.D., of Bangor; Rev. Dr. Fiske, of Bath; Hon. A. R. Hatch, of New Hampshire; C. E. Pike, of Calais; William Wilberforce Rand, of the American Tract Society; Charles Alexander Savage, of Quincy, Ill.; Rufus King Sewall, of Wiscasset; Hon. John R. Shepley, of St. Louis; Hon. L. D. M. Sweat, of Portland; Hon. George F. Talbot, of Portland, and George Woods, LL.D., of the Western University of Pennsylvania. He was one of the two leading scholars of his class, Mr. Rand being the other; and these two gentlemen were respectively president of the Peucinian and Athenæan Societies. After graduation Dr. Perley studied medicine with Dr. Timothy Little in Portland, took his medical degree in the Portland Medical School in 1841, and settled in Bridgton to practice his profession. In 1843 he married Sarah F. Barrows, daughter of William and Mary P. (Fessenden) Barrows, who died February 15, 1865 without children. In 1853 Dr. Perley moved to Florida and settled at Hazard's Bluff, near Jacksonville. In 1861, at the breaking out of the Rebellion, he entered the army, and was appointed Brigade Surgeon under Grant in the Army of the Tennessee. When Secretary Stanton revised the medical service he asked Secretary Fessenden to suggest an able and honest surgeon for its head. Mr. Fessenden recommended Dr. Perley, and he was appointed Medical Inspector General. He did much to rectify the abuses of the hospital service, and remained at his post till the close of the war.

'39.—Rev. Calvin Chapman died in Kennebunkport, March 19th, at the age of 70 years and 4 months. He was born in Bethel, Me., and graduated from Bowdoin in 1839, and from Andover Theological Seminary in 1842. He has been settled over Congregational churches in Epping, N. H., Saccarappa, Foxcroft, and Lakeville, Ill., and acting pastor in Manersville, N. Y., Windham, Vt., Eliot, Andover and Standish. His first wife was Lucy B. Emerson

of Parsonsfield, who died in 1868, leaving two sons and one daughter. He again married in 1874 Miss Sarah A. Ward, of Kennebunkport, where he has since resided, engaged in agriculture, but loving to read and study his favorite authors in their Greek and Latin originals.

'44.—Judge Charles W. Goddard died at the Maine General Hospital in Portland, March 8th. Charles William Goddard was the son of Henry and Eliza Goddard, and was born in December, 1825, in Portland. Among his classmates were Collector S. J. Anderson, Postmaster J. S. Palmer, Judge W. W. Virgin, D. R. Hastings of Fryeburg, Sheriff H. G. Herrick of Sanguis, Mass., J. L. Pickard, LL.D., of Auburn, Dr. C. E. Swan of Calais, Rev. Arthur Swasey, D.D., Horatio Q. Wheeler of Westbrook, Henry K. Bradbury and Dr. A. K. P. Bradbury of Hollis. On leaving college he studied law in the office of Howard & Shepley of Portland, and at the Harvard Law School, and was admitted to the bar, November, 1846. After three years' practice in Portland he moved to Lewiston Falls, where he was in active practice for sixteen years, except from 1861 to 1864, when he was appointed by Lincoln, Consul-General to Constantinople. On his return from Constantinople, Judge Goddard was for a short time engaged in professional business in Androscoggin County. In 1866 he formed a copartnership with Hon. T. H. Haskell, and removed to Portland. He was attorney for Androscoggin County one year, a member of the State Senate in 1858 and 1859 and president of the Senate the latter year. Upon the establishment of the Superior Court for Cumberland County in 1867, he was made its first judge. He applied himself with characteristic zeal and energy to the inauguration of this court, drafting the rules himself to govern its practice, and by his personal effort contributing largely to its usefulness and success. The prompt administration of justice he made the motto of the court, and the motive of his own action. While he presided, the delays of the law were reduced to a minimum. The rules he adopted and the spirit he infused have conspicuously influenced the business of this court under all his able successors. In 1867 General Chamberlain placed him on the commission for the equalization of municipal war debts of this State. President Grant appointed him postmaster of Portland in 1871, and he held that office for three terms. Later he was appointed to revise the State Statutes, a task demanding great labor, sound judgment, and critical accuracy. The difficulty of this work was greatly increased by the limited time allowed for its execution.

But Judge Goddard proved himself equal to the burden he assumed. He performed much work not strictly within the scope of his contract, but of great value to the people of the State, as, for instance, the careful abstract of the sources of land titles in Maine, printed with the revision. Of the whole he made a full and convenient index, making reference to the statute law of the State easy. Experience and the trial of six years afford most honorable testimony to the thorough, exact, and judicious performance of this great work, for which less than two years' time was allowed. In 1872 Judge Goddard was appointed by the President and Faculty of the Medical School of Bowdoin College to the lectureship on Medical Jurisprudence, and he was subsequently chosen professor. For some years he had been a director of the American Peace Society, and was a member of the Association for the Reform and Codification of the Law of Nations, the Bowdoin Club, and Harvard Club in Maine. Judge Goddard was twice married; in 1852 to Caroline K. Little, daughter of Hon. T. B. Little of Auburn, who died in 1853, leaving one infant son who survived her a few weeks; and in 1857, Rowena C. Morrill, daughter of ex-Governor Anson P. Morrill of Readfield, by whom he has had three sons, Anson M., Henry, and Morrill, two of whom are graduates of Bowdoin—Anson and Morrill—and three daughters, the youngest dying in infancy, Rowena and Eliza surviving. Judge Goddard always took deep and intelligent interest in public affairs, and by his frequent communications in the papers of the State, he contributed largely to secure a careful consideration of many measures touching the welfare of the State.

'46.—Rev. Charles H. Emerson is now at Blue Lake, Humboldt County, California.

'49.—Hon. Joseph Williamson, who administered the oath last Monday to the Mayor and City Council, performed the same duty at the organization of the first city government of Belfast in 1883.—*Belfast Age*.

'57.—General Charles Hamlin, of Bangor, has been engaged to deliver the Memorial Day address for Sedgwick Post of Bath.

'58.—In January, Hon. Franklin M. Drew was appointed Judge of Probate Court in Androscoggin County, and at the annual encampment of the Maine Grand Army of the Republic was elected Commander.

'60.—Hon. W. W. Thomas has been appointed Minister to Sweden and Norway, a position which was formerly held by him.

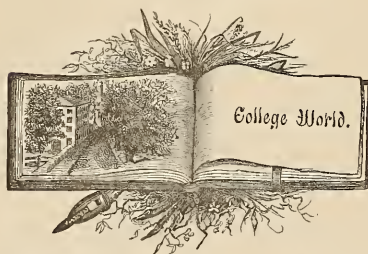
'79.—Horace E. Henderson was admitted to the Plymouth Bar, February 25th.

'79.—J. W. Achorn was graduated from the Bellevue Hospital Medical School, Monday, March 11th. Mr. Achorn also graduated from the Bowdoin Medical School in '87.

'81.—William I. Cole is preaching temporarily in the Congregationalist church, Houlton, Me.

'84.—C. C. Torrey, formerly a tutor in this college, has taken the Seminary Scholarship at Andover Theological Seminary. The scholarship comprises the sum of \$600 for two years, and it is generally understood that the recipient will spend his time abroad.

'87.—Mr. Merton L. Kimball, who has been elected Supervisor of Schools of Norway, is a graduate of Bowdoin College, class of '87, and has many friends in this city.—*Portland Press*.



The Williams Glee and Banjo Clubs will make their Western trip in a special parlor and sleeping car.

At the Harvard winter meeting '89 and '91 won the tug-of-war.

At the annual convention of the New England Intercollegiate Press Association, Samuel Abbott, of the *Collegian*, was elected President for the ensuing year, and George H. Hamlin, of the *Bates Student*, one of the Vice-Presidents.

The students of the Wisconsin University who use tobacco "have organized a tobacco society for the sake of mutual protection."—*Ex*.

At the Cornell winter meeting Tarbell, '90, lowered the world's record of 7 seconds, on the 17-foot rope climb made at Yale in 1884, to 5 seconds.

Professor—"Now, in ejusdam, what is the force of *dam*?" Prep—"Adds emphasis, sir."—*Ex*.

Dartmouth has sent out two hundred and ninety college professors, and forty-seven college presidents.—*Ex*.

W. T. Becker of the class of '89 at Wittenberg College, O., has been expelled for plagiarism. His oration on "Moral Government," delivered at Akron,

February 21st, at the State Oratorical contest, was found to have been taken almost verbatim from an article in the *Princeton Review* for January, 1879, by Professor Crocker of Ann Arbor.—*Ex*.

Two students at Amherst have started a co-operative laundry. They will contract to do all the students' washing for fifteen dollars per year.

The *Journal and Messenger* is authority for the statement that Mr. Rockefeller is to give a million dollars to rebuild Chicago University on the old site, and that the eyes of those interested are turned toward Dr. Harper, of Yale, for President.

Dr. Warren, of Boston University, proposes to limit the membership of the college to two hundred and fifty, and in later years to organize a second College of Liberal Arts with a distinct name and faculty and life. Certainly a small college in which students have a direct communication and personal acquaintance with the professors, is far preferable to the system of tutors and instructors employed in many of the larger American Colleges.—*Beacon*.

March is here with fickle weather;
All the seasons come together:
Raining, hailing, sleeting, snowing;
Calm and tempest, coming, going,
Harken to the March winds blowing!—*Ex*.

The curriculums of the two Argentine Universities, which are under the patronage of the government, rank with those of Yale and Harvard.

A new eating club is to be established at Harvard for students who cannot afford to pay the rates charged at Memorial Hall. Besides the lunch room a library will also be provided. The rooms of the club are to be situated in a wing of the Lawrence Scientific School building.

The Spring Meet of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association, will be held at Worcester, May 23d. There will be twenty-four events in all.

AN OLD STORY.

'Tis the usual rotation,
I begin with dissipation,
Then comes expostulation.
I try an explanation,
She talks of detestation,
And resorts to lachrymation;
Then I promise reformation,
And we end with osculation.—*Ex*.

From the *Amherst Student* we clip the following: The \$1200 which it was decided by the Senate that the base-ball management should raise by subscription before the nine should go into the field, has not yet been raised in college.

At Harvard no one is allowed to compete in the athletic meetings unless he has been examined by Dr. Sargent for his event. No member of the Uni-

versity is permitted to witness any sports unless he is a member of the association.

A new club has been started in Harvard which has for its purposes the promotion of the study of electricity and of other topics which are closely allied with this science.

Desiring to be true to the last, we will close our labors with the following words from the *Beacon*: We have closed the last exchange and our fire burns more brightly. Our table is orderly. We close the ink bottle, pass our shears and waste-basket to our successor and with the cry to the new comer, of "All Hail," shuffle off the stage.

BOOK REVIEWS.

LECTURES ON PEDAGOGY. By Gabriel Compayré. Translated by W. H. Payne, A.M. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co., 1887.

Those who have had five or ten years of instruction under good teachers cannot help having an implicit knowledge of nearly every subject treated in this book. To such, a book on Pedagogy will resemble in many respects, M. Jourdain's lessons in Prose. Still, although the bulk of these five hundred pages is occupied with matters which every well-taught student knows already, there are enough principles of sound theory and precepts of judicious practice scattered through the book to make it worth while for one who intends to teach to read in the theoretical portion, the chapters on Attention, Memory, Imagination, Judgment, and Feeling; and in the practical parts, the chapters dealing with the subjects which he proposes to teach. The book is founded on psychological principles. It is progressive in spirit. It is practical in its suggestions. It is comparatively free from those subtle divisions and pedantic terms, which are the bane of so much pedagogical literature.

An illustration of the extent to which Manuals of Pedagogy have gone in this direction is given on pages 270 and 275. In these manuals it says: "You will see crowded tables which contain eight forms of instruction; the acromatic, the erotematic which contains seven other distinct forms, the catechetical, socratic, heuristic, repetitive, examinative, analytic and synthetic, and the paralogic, and as if this were not enough, there follows a subdivision of processes, as the intuitive, comparative, by opposition, etymological, by reasoning, descriptive, by internal observation, repetitive, synoptic, by reproductive, and eleven processes besides."

To have lifted the subject out of this barren scholastic formalism into which it had fallen, and to have

presented the theory and practice of education in plain and straight forward language, is a work for which every one who is compelled to read pedagogical treatises will be thankful to the author of these Lectures.

SHALL WE TEACH GEOLOGY? By Alexander Winchell, A.M. Chicago, S. C. Griggs & Co., 1889. 12mo. \$1.00.

Professor Winchell wishes to promote Geology from its present inferior position in the scale of studies, and give it greater prominence in the general scheme of education. The Professor argues his case in the present little book after an interesting fashion. He enters into the consideration of education in the abstract, and having disposed of the matter with the final decision that true education should combine the acquirement of knowledge with training of the faculties, he next proceeds to disparage the study of Latin and Greek, as well as other languages in a lesser degree. The ground here fought over has been considerably plowed up by previous contention. Professor Winchell is perhaps a little more than the average on this point. His appreciation of the value of language and literature seems to be even less than that of most physical scientists, and very few give those branches of education due regard. Professor Winchell also seems forgetful of the fact that there are other sciences in existence beside Geology. He would have the study of Geology introduced into primary schools and continued through every year of a student's education. It would be a good thing to have more science taught in the lower grades of our public schools than is now permitted, but whether Geology should be the sole scientific pabulum to be provided is open to question. What we want is not the more thorough teaching of Geology alone, or of Biology alone, or of Physics alone, but earlier and better instruction in all the sciences. Professor Winchell's work is worthy of careful examination at the hands of educators as a special plea. If every man would do as much for his favorite branch of science as has been done here for Geology, science as a whole would soon find its true place in the scheme of education.

GUIDES FOR SCIENCE TEACHING. No. XIV.—HINTS FOR TEACHERS OF PHYSIOLOGY. By H. P. Bowditch, M.D. Boston, D. C. Heath & Co., 1889. Pamphlet, pp. 58. Illustrated.

The series of which this pamphlet is the latest is well and favorably known among teachers of science. The author of the present number has had long experience in teaching as professor at the Harvard Medical School, and the practical hints which he presents cannot fail to be of immense assistance to instructors in Physiology.

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